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*Annual Record of the Ancient
and Honorable Artillery ...*

Ancient and Honorable
Artillery Company of Massachusetts



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THE
TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-SECOND
ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE



1899-1900.

SERMON

By **CHAPLAIN** ROSWELL RANDALL HOES
UNITED STATES NAVY.

BOSTON :

ALFRED MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS,
No. 24 FRANKLIN STREET.
1900.



Capt. E. P. CRÄMM.

THE
TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-SECOND
ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE



1899-1900.

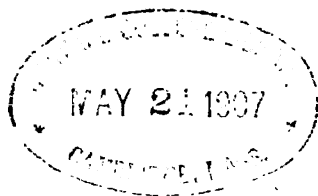
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Lieut. FRANK HUCKINS.

Capt. E. P. CRAMM.

Adj't. CHAS. W. KNAPP.

Lieut. GEO. W. ADAMS. ;

OFFICERS FOR 1899-1900.

Captain.

CAPT. EDWARD P. CRÄMM.

First Lieutenant.

LIEUT. FRANK HUCKINS.

Second Lieutenant.

LIEUT. GEORGE E. ADAMS.

Adjutant.

CAPT. CHARLES W. KNAPP.

First Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. FRANK P. STONE.
Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. SILAS W. BRACKETT.
Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. WILLIAM L. MILLER.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. THOMAS W. FLOOD.
Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. W. FRED SKILTON.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. RICHARD W. BATES.

First Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. JOHN A. EMERY.
Second Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. JOSEPH HUBBARD.
Third Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. BENJAMIN COLE, Jr.
Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. WILLIAM OSWALD.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. GEORGE M. POTTER.
Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. WILLIAM A. MASON.

STAFF.

Commissioned.

Chief of Staff. — Col. A. M. FERRIS.
Surgeon. — FRANK W. GRAVES, M. D. (died, March 12, 1900), JOHN E. KINNEY, M. D. (to fill unexpired term).
Assistant Surgeons. — H. E. MARION, M. D.; JOHN E. KINNEY, M. D. (until appointment as Surgeon); E. DWIGHT HILL, M. D.; L. E. MORGAN, M. D.; G. F. WALKER, M. D.; F. L. ABBOTT, M. D.

6 ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Paymaster. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.

Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.

Quartermaster. — Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK.

Commissary. — Capt. GEORGE E. HALL.

Chaplain. — Rev. WILLIAM K. HALL, D. D., of Newburgh, N. Y.

Non-Commissioned.

Sergeant-Major. — Capt. LAWRENCE J. FORD.

Quartermaster-Sergeant — Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN.

Commissary-Sergeant. — Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS.

Hospital-Steward. — FRED H. PUTNAM.

National Color-Bearer. — Sergt. GEORGE A. LEVY.

State Color-Bearer. — Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON.

Flankers to Commander. — WILLIAM A. MASON, Capt. P. D. WARREN.

Markers. — Sergt. EDWIN WARNER, WILLIAM B. HOLMES, THEO. A. MANCHESTER, GEORGE B. KETCHUM.

Right General Guide. — Lieut. A. A. GLEASON.

Left General Guide. — FRANK W. HILTON.

Band Guide. — Sergt. GEORGE L. LOOK.

Orderly to Commander. — GEORGE D. WHITE.

CIVIL OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES.

Treasurer. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.

Clerk. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.

Assistant Clerk. — ARTHUR T. LOVELL.

Canvassing Committee. — Sergt. JOSEPH L. WHITE, Dr. ROBERT H. UPHAM
Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER, Sergt. G. H. W. BATES, Sergt. ARTHUR LEACH.

Trustees of Permanent Fund. — Major GEORGE S. MERRILL (died, Feb. 17, 1900), Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE, Major CHARLES W. STEVENS, CALEB CHASE, Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS (elected for Major Merrill's unexpired term).

Finance Committee. — Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN (*Chairman*), Col. SYDNEY M. HEDGES (*Secretary*), Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER, Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN.

Committee on Military Museum and Library. — Col. HENRY WALKER, Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, Col. EDWARD WYMAN (died, Oct. 26, 1899), Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM, Lieut. WILLIAM PARKER JONES, Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY (elected for Col. Wyman's unexpired term).



OFFICERS' ROOM.

THE TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-SECOND
ANNUAL RECORD
OF THE
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company
OF MASSACHUSETTS
1899-1900.

The United States and South Africa are thousands of miles apart, yet the war which was waged there in the latter part of 1899 and in 1900 influenced the proceedings of the Ancient and Honorable Company of Massachusetts during Captain Edward P. Cramm's year of command. Had peace prevailed the Honourable Artillery Company of London, three hundred and sixty-three years old, would have visited its American descendant, joined in the celebration of the two hundred and sixty-second Anniversary of the "infant," and been shown some of the American cities and battlefields. The South African war, however, compelled the postponement of the visit, duty calling members of the Honourable Artillery Company to the front.

In October, 1899, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company celebrated its two hundred and sixty-second Fall Field Day by visiting the battlefield of Gettysburg and devoting parts of two days to the inspection of points of historic interest. After leaving Gettysburg, it stopped at Philadelphia for nearly another two days, making its headquarters at the Continental Hotel and giving a banquet there. The First Regiment Veteran Corps and the Second City Troop escorted it from railroad station to hotel; and the officers of those organizations, together with Mayor Ashbridge, the commanding officers of division, brigade, and regiments, Department Commander Morrison of the Grand Army of the Republic, Colonel McClure, of the Philadelphia *Times*, and Colonel Nicholson, the Recorder of the Loyal Legion, were among its guests at the banquet.

The winter months saw the usual series of Smoke Talks. Four out of five of these were held at the Quincy House. One of them took the form of a celebration of Washington's Birthday, another that of a celebration of Patriots' Day. One, that in January, was made the occasion

of formally reopening the armory. Faneuil Hall had been undergoing reconstruction and repair during the previous year and a half, and the Company had made its headquarters in the meantime at the East Armory, East Newton Street. It seemed like a real home-coming to occupy once more the quarters which had been identified with the Company history for nearly a century, and the formal ceremony of receiving the colors there was full of significance to the members.

June 4, 1900, the two hundred and sixty-second Anniversary was celebrated. The proceedings took the usual form. A religious service at the Old South Church, with Chaplain Roswell Randall Hoes, U. S. Navy, as preacher of the annual sermon, was followed by a dinner at Faneuil Hall, and that, in turn, by the election of officers on the Common and their commissioning by the Governor of the Commonwealth. The guests at the dinner included Governor Crane, Adjutant-General Samuel Dalton, Mayor Hart, Colonel James A. Frye, First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, Professor de Sumichrast of Harvard University, Department Commander Smith of the Grand Army of the Republic, and Lieutenant-Colonel W. H. Baker of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. Lieutenant-Colonel Baker was just completing a trip round the world, for which he had left England before the outbreak of the South African war. The warmth of his welcome in Boston was only exceeded by the sadness at the news of his death, which occurred in the latter part of June, almost immediately after his arrival in London.

During the year the Company lost three Past Commanders by death. They were Captain John Mack, Colonel Edward Wyman, and Major George S. Merrill.

THE FALL FIELD DAY PARADE.

SEPTEMBER 30, OCTOBER 1, 2, 3 AND 4, 1899.

THE Two Hundred and Sixty-Second Fall Field Day, which was celebrated Sept. 30, Oct. 1, 2, 3 and 4, by a visit to Gettysburg and Philadelphia, was the second in the history of the organization which had included travelling on Sunday. In previous years, with one exception, the departure from Boston had always occurred on Monday. One-day trips had for many years been popular. They had ended in 1884 with a visit to New Bedford, and since then the annual Fall Field Day trips had included distances as great as those to Richmond and Quebec.

As the time for the 1899 trip approached, members held varying opinions. With the decoration of the renovated Faneuil Hall and the entertainment of the Honourable Artillery Company of London in view, both matters of considerable expense, it was felt, on the one hand, that a recurrence to the one-day trip programme of a generation before, perhaps even a parade and dinner in Boston, would be best under the circumstances. On the other hand was the belief in continuing the annual programme without interruption. The latter view prevailed by a large majority, and Gettysburg was selected, Philadelphia being included on the return as the place of holding the annual banquet, although that city had been visited as recently as 1890. The New York celebration upon the home coming of Admiral Dewey from the Philippine Islands, and the yacht race for the international cup, crowded available means of transportation at the end of one week and the beginning of the next. However, to be on the safe side, as well as to prevent the trip from covering the whole business week, the idea of starting on Saturday was adopted.

As a whole, the trip was one of the most enjoyable ever made by the Company. No more fitting objective point could have been chosen than Gettysburg, the turning point of the War of the Rebellion and the scene of hard fighting by men who were then, or have since become, Ancient and Honorable Artillerymen. It illustrated vividly the lapse of time since the internecine conflict ceased. While the ranks included about sixty men who had fought at Gettysburg, they also included men who had not entered the world when Lee surrendered at Appomattox, and who heard from living witnesses and participants descriptions of what they themselves only knew as history. To them, visiting Gettysburg was visiting the Mecca of the American soldier.

SATURDAY, September 30.

Officer of the Day : Captain John G. Warner.

Faneuil Hall, the home of the Company for so many generations, was the place of assembly. The upper floor, used in the past as an armory and intended for similar use in the future, was still in the hands of builders and decorators; but work on the main hall had progressed to a point which allowed the Ancients to meet there. Even to get into the building seemed like a home coming, after the long absence necessitated by the renovation and repair. It was with pleasant anticipations of future meetings within the historic walls that the soldiers noted the changes to be seen as they attended to necessary preliminaries for departure.

Having reported for duty at 3 P. M., ranks were formed by 4 P. M., and at 4.15 P. M. Adjutant Knapp turned the command over to Captain Cræmm in South Market Street. Then, headed by the Salem Cadet Band, its companion on so many parades, the Company marched through Commercial, State, Washington, and Summer streets, to the new Terminal Station, their marching and general appearance calling forth many compliments from citizens and members who did not participate in the parade.

The Terminal, which had succeeded the old New York & New England Railroad Station at the foot of Summer Street, gave magnificent opportunity for military movements, even though many friends, enthusiastic ones too, had gathered there to bid God-speed to the travellers. The Company entered in platoon formation. Without needless ceremony ranks were broken and the members boarded the special train of eight coaches and a baggage car which the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad had provided for their accommodation. So promptly were the arrangements carried out that at 5.05 P. M., with the last piece of baggage on board, the train began the journey south, the Company's cannon, familiar to all participants in Fall Field Day parades for the last decade, booming a reply from the rear platform to the friendly cheers.

There was no stop between Boston and Fall River. In little more than an hour and a quarter from the time of starting the company left the cars and marched informally across the wharf at the latter city and on to the steamship "Puritan" of the Fall River Line.

The evening passed enjoyably and without formality. Missud's Salem Cadet Band gave a concert, alternating its selections with those rendered by the band attached to the steamer.

SUNDAY, October 1.

Officer of the Day : Colonel Joseph B. Parsons.

The assembly sounded at 4.15 A. M. Breakfast was served on the boat. The attractions of the morning were the decorated city and the war ships in the river. Admiral Dewey and his flagship, the "Olympia," had reached there from the Southern Pacific only two or three days

before, and had been the central objects of a national reception. The buildings to be seen still bore their wealth of decoration — flags, bunting, and mottoes of congratulation to the man and the ship that had led the advance into Manila Bay, which gave the United States the Philippine Islands and dealt the naval power of Spain its first hard blow. The "Olympia" could be seen in the distance. Hopes were expressed, and took form in a definite request, that the "Puritan" would sail round the cruiser, in order that the travelling Company might see that celebrated warship as closely as the U. S. S. "Marblehead" and H. M. S. "Renown" had been seen in the waters of the St. Lawrence in the previous October. The officials of the "Puritan," however, could no sanction the delay such a departure from the course would have involved if for no other reason than that their boat was even then behind schedule time.

The annex boat was waiting at the New York pier. It took the Ancients and their baggage to the Central New Jersey Railroad Company's wharf in Jersey City, whence the walk to the cars was short.

The route taken by the "special" was the Central Railroad of New Jersey to Allentown, and the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad to Gettysburg. Luncheon was served on the cars. The ride was delightful. It afforded glimpses of the prosperity of New Jersey and Pennsylvania, with their fertile fields and varied manufactures. At the same time it gave Civil War veterans a chance to fight their battles over again, with the added interest contributed by approach to a famous battlefield.

AT GETTYSBURG.

Without ceremony the company left the cars at the railroad station in Gettysburg, proceeding to the Eagle Hotel, the headquarters during the stay. Carriages, provided by the committee of arrangements, were taken and the battlefield was visited.

The scene of the fights of the first and second days had been chosen as the objective point on this occasion, that of the fight of the third and final day being reserved for Monday. Better weather could hardly have been desired. Following a rapid survey of important points, the National Cemetery and Culp's Hill among others, the Company gathered around Mr. Luther W. Minnigh, the battlefield guide, on Cemetery Hill, and listened with deep interest to the graphic description of the fighting which he gave. In the course of his remarks Mr. Minnigh spoke of the part taken by Massachusetts troops, describing, for instance, how General Augustus P. Martin had assisted in saving the day with his battery on Little Round Top, and referring to him as "that gallant soldier from Massachusetts who did so much to win fame for the Federal Army" there. This had a greater personal application than usual, for General Martin was one of the listeners, Colonel Joseph B. Parsons, who had com-

manded the Tenth Regiment, was another, and fifty-eight other members of the Company present had also taken part in the conflict, two of them winning medals of honor.

But the darkness gathered and dinner was waiting. Returning to the hotel the members of the company resumed, over the table, the discussion of the days of long ago, in which they had taken part, or which, being only known to them as history, assumed new life when told on the spot by men who had helped to make it. In the evening the Salem Cadet Band gave a concert, nearly every inhabitant of the town leaving home to enjoy it.

MONDAY, October 2.

Officer of the Day : Captain Henry L. Kincaide.

The reveille sounded at 5.30 A. M., the drum corps emphasizing it by a tour through the hotel corridors. Breakfast was ready by six. The objective point was the scene of the third day's fight. It gave opportunity for viewing the many monuments that dot the important positions in that section of the field. First the Devil's Den was visited, the Company being photographed while there. Then the carriages conveyed the veterans to Little Round Top, where the formal descriptions were resumed.

This day's fight has been styled the high-water mark of the Rebellion. It was that in which Pickett made the famous charge resulting in his death. Mr. Minnigh told vividly of its details, depicting from Little Round Top the various movements from which grew the Union victory. His remarks were supplemented by General Martin and Colonel Parsons, who recalled exciting incidents which had come within their personal view. The former pointed out the location of every gun which his battery had on that eminence, following its occupation by the artillery of the Fifth Corps, and said that the vicinity had changed little in its general features since that day; the latter indicated the points occupied by the Sixth Corps, and by his own regiment, the fighting Tenth. This day's battle was described more at length by General Martin in his speech at the banquet given at Philadelphia, the following evening.

From this historic spot the members proceeded to another, Mr. Minnigh and their comrades showing them the field over which charged Longstreet's and Pickett's men. Then they separated into groups, each group taking the course that pleased it best. Some went to Meade's headquarters; others to the National Cemetery; still others to the scene of the first day's fighting to the north of the town. Monuments which Massachusetts regiments had erected were examined with the keenest interest, it being noticed with natural pride that no State equalled the "Old Commonwealth" in the taste displayed and the care taken of the stones that told of the bravery of her sons on the country's most decisive battlefield.

Dinner was served at the hotel upon the return of the sight-seers, and at noon a special train over the Reading Railroad was taken for Philadelphia. Expressions of regret at leaving Gettysburg so soon could be heard on all hands. The visit there had been long hoped for, it had been thoroughly enjoyed; the only criticism expressed was that it was too short. This feeling took expression in appeals to Captain Crämm to delay the departure until Tuesday, but arrangements had been made and could not at that late hour be changed.

AT PHILADELPHIA.

Arriving at the Market Street Terminal in Philadelphia at 5 P. M., the Company received a soldierly welcome. Flanking the exit gate stood the First Regiment Veteran Corps, with its band, and the Second Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry, both with swords raised and colors dipped in salute. The Veteran Corps wore a natty blue uniform, with fatigue cap. The City Troop was arrayed in the glory of new uniforms, patterned after those of the Tenth English Hussars, — Hessian busby, with white cockade and scarlet bag; scarlet tunic, braided with white; dark blue stockinet trousers, with scarlet stripe. The Boston Company returned the salute as it passed. Then the Philadelphia organizations escorted the Company to the Continental Hotel, which had been selected as headquarters, the order of march being as follows: —

Platoon of Mounted Police,
Lieutenant Dungan, commanding.

Veteran Corps Band, 40 men.

Veteran Corps, First Regiment, 85 men,

Colonel Theodore E. Wiedersheim, commanding.

Senior Vice-Commander R. Dale Benson; Past Commanders General James W. Latta and William W. Allen; Captains C. Stuart Patterson, George C. Thomas, Charles L. Turnbull, and Charles Este.

Second Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry, 40 men,

Captain Frank C. Schermerhorn, commanding.

Salem Cadet Band, Jean Missud, Leader.

THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS,
12 Companies,

Captain Edward P. Crämm, commanding.

Cheering crowds had lined the stairway leading from the station; cheering crowds lined the streets en route to the hotel. The line of march was through Market, Broad, Walnut, Sixteenth, and Chestnut streets. This took the column past the Union League Club, where it was reviewed by Mayor Ashbridge and other prominent officials of the city.

ering the hotel, the formal proceedings of the day were at an end. Each man proceeded to make himself comfortable. If he had friends in the city he visited them or they visited him. Perhaps he went to the theatre. Perhaps he whiled away the hours between dinner and bed with a newspaper and an easy chair, or formed one of a jolly group in a comrade's quarters. Captain Crämm entertained the officers of the escorting organizations. The Salem Cadet Band stationed itself in the hotel rotunda and gave what some one called "a little tune," but what Philadelphians said was a concert worth paying for.

TUESDAY, October 3.

Officer of the Day: Lieutenant J. Stearns Cushing.

There were no orders for the morning and afternoon. Every one did as he pleased. Many members of the Company, accepting an invitation generously extended by Director W. P. Wilson, visited the National Export Exposition under the escort of a detail of the First Regiment Veteran Corps and were shown through the several buildings. Many more inspected the City Hall or visited such spots of historic interest as the State House, Carpenter's Hall, and Franklin's grave. One or two slipped over to Washington to see the parade in honor of Admiral Dewey.

At eleven o'clock Captain Crämm and his line and staff officers called upon Mayor Ashbridge at the City Hall by invitation. They were accompanied by Captain Ballinger and members of the Veteran Corps, and were introduced to the Mayor in the public reception room. The Mayor refrained from making a formal speech, but he conversed quietly with his visitors, telling them, after receiving their congratulations upon the appearance of Pennsylvania troops in the Dewey parade in New York, of the experience he personally had in reaching Admiral Dewey at the Waldorf-Astoria. "There is an affinity between Philadelphia and Boston," he said, "that is as old as the two cities, and which will continue, I hope, as long as they exist. New York is nearer to us than your city, but New York lacks courtesy for which Boston is noted." After this chat the officers filed past the Mayor, he greeting each personally with kindly words. Then they were escorted through the building.

The Salem Cadet Band gave a series of concerts during the day. It was stationed in the rotunda of the hotel.

THE BANQUET.

The evening was devoted to the banquet, at which many prominent Philadelphians were among the invited guests. Captain Crämm, Lieutenants Huckins and Adams and Adjutant Knapp received the visitors at 7 P. M. in parlors which had been used as headquarters, and in which the

National and State colors were effectively draped. From these rooms hosts and guests marched to the banquet hall at 8 P. M. This room was elaborately decorated with flags and bunting, these, with the spotless silver, the radiant flowers, and the many colored uniforms making a scene to be duplicated only at a military gathering.

Captain Crāmm presided. With him at the head table sat many of the guests, between members of the Company, the others sitting near the head of tables placed at right angles with it. These guests included:—

Mayor S. N. Ashbridge; William Haddock, Director of Public Works; A. L. English, Director of Public Safety; James M. Beck, United States District Attorney; Gen. George R. Snowden, Commanding Division, National Guard of Pennsylvania; Gen. John W. Schall, Commanding First Brigade, National Guard of Pennsylvania; Col. J. Lewis Good, and Majors A. L. Williams and W. S. Allen, First Pennsylvania Infantry; Col. H. T. Dechert, Second Pennsylvania Infantry; Col. Robert Ralston, Third Pennsylvania Infantry; Capt. F. W. Schermerhorn, Second Troop Cavalry; Capt. Barclay Warburton, Battery A, Light Artillery; Capt. John W. Muckle, Naval Reserve; Lieut. Ross de Armond and Dr. W. A. N. Dorland, City Troop Cavalry; Lieut. Draper; Col. McClure, of the Philadelphia Times; Col. Theo. E. Weidersheim, Gen. James W. Latta, Col. R. Dale Benson, Col. William W. Allen, Col. John A. Weidersheim, Major J. Campbell Gilmore, Major Charles S. Turnbull, Major Thomas C. Potter, Capt. William S. Poultever, Capt. James Hogan, Capt. Pearson S. Conrad, Capt. A. C. Rockhill, Capt. R. C. Ballinger, Capt. William D. Bennage, and Capt. J. Rex Allen, First Regiment Veteran Corps; Col. J. P. Nicholson, Recorder, Loyal Legion; James F. Morrison, Department Commander, Grand Army of the Republic; Dr. J. Willoughby Phillips, Dr. S. A. Mercer Given, W. W. Corson, M. A. Furbush, Capt. H. Nuss, Albert Insinger, Albert Stokes, W. H. Weimer, Harry Behall, William C. Goemer, Claud C. Jarvis, and Richard A. Whitley, of Philadelphia.

At the presiding officer's request, and while the bugle sounded "To the colors," the Company flags were brought from the reception parlors and placed behind the seat which he occupied, and then, order being called for, Rev. Leverett Bradley, of Philadelphia, a brother of Colonel J. Payson Bradley, invoked the Divine blessing. Captain Crāmm said:

"Gentlemen, you will please come to order. You will give your attention to the Chaplain of the Third Regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania, Rev. Leverett Bradley, who will invoke the Divine blessing."

REV. LEVERETT BRADLEY.

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we thank thee for the mercy that spares our lives and crowns our days with blessings; for thy tender heart of love and forgiveness, which leads us to repent of all our sins; for thy calls to great duties, which make the heroic life possible; for thy gentleness, which makes us great. May we ever be mindful of our duty to thee, to our country, and to our fellow-men. Show us thy light, that we may see what we ought to do. Grant us thy grace, that we may faithfully perform the same. With thy special favor

look upon this organization gathered here. Help it to continue its honorable record. Bless its members with health, prosperity, and peace, and after their festivities here, bring them safely to their home, the dear old Commonwealth of Massachusetts. And with all thy mercies now and ever grant us faithful hearts, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The attack upon the eatables began promptly. The menu was as follows:—

	Shrewsbury Oysters.	Sauterne.
	Green Turtle, Clear, au Cognac.	
	Celery.	Olives.
Radishes.		Salmon Trout, à la Dumont.
Chicken Patties.		Pommes Bordure.
	Cucumbers.	Pontet Canet.
	Sweetbread, Pique, Mirabeau.	
Green Peas.	Artillery Punch.	Crème of Cauliflower.
	Tenderloin of Beef, Fresh Mushrooms.	
	Bermuda Potatoes, à la Continental.	
	Lettuce and Tomato Salad.	
		Pommary Sec.
	Diplomat Pudding.	
Gateau Assortis.	Confectionery.	Neapolitan Ice Cream.
	Roquefort and English Cheese.	
	Fruit.	Coffee.

Practically all the four hundred seats in the room were occupied, and by men who, for the time, threw aside business cares and devoted themselves to enjoyment. There was a good dinner; there was soul-inspiring music, and there were patriotic speeches, full of the memories of Gettysburg. What wonder that the diners stayed at the tables until the small hours of the morning! It was 10.30 P. M. when the speeches began. Captain Crämm, having secured the necessary quiet, opened that part of the exercises by saying:—

COMMANDER CRÄMM.

Your Honor and Gentlemen,—In welcoming you here to-night I need use no fulsome words of praise or special phrase of greeting, for you need no formal welcome, but such only as between the descendants of those who together have passed through trials and fought the good fight for the life, peace, and happiness of their homes.

To me, our meeting here to-night appears not like that of strangers brought together from distant cities, but rather like that of a reunion or gathering of the descendants of the pioneers of a great cause. The tie that binds brother to brother, the true sympathy, born of fellowship in a common struggle, are the ones that appeal to me in welcoming you here to-night. I bring greeting from Faneuil Hall, the Cradle of Liberty, to Independence Hall, the proclaimer of liberty to the world. [*Applause.*] As the descendants of those sturdy patriots of Massachusetts, who organized the Boston Tea Party and fought the battles of Concord, Lexington, and Bunker Hill, and opened the struggle for independence,

we come to you, the descendants of those fearless and wise men who proclaimed that independence to the world in that grand and sublime document which marks the beginning of a new epoch in human progress, the Declaration of Independence. [*Applause.*]

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts is a living link between the present and that heroic time when Boston and Philadelphia stood side by side in defence of homes and human rights. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] While the first Congress was assembling in your Carpenter's Hall in 1774, and the Declaration of Independence was being drawn up in your old State House, and the Federal Union was being signed in 1778, members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company were fighting for the common cause upon the various battlefields of the Revolution. So we come to you as the living descendants of the leaders in the cause of liberty,—to you, the living sons of Philadelphia, the birthplace of the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution [*applause*], bound together by a tie of brotherly sympathy that has been unbroken for more than a century. In the light of these events which bind together the two cities with a kindred tie, I bid you one and all a cordial and heartfelt welcome here to-night to the banquet of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, you will give your attention to the Adjutant, who will read the first regular toast. [*Applause.*]

First regular toast:—

The President of the United States: The elected head of millions of freemen, but their equal only before the law of which he is the chief executor. [*Applause and cheers, the Company and its guests rising. The band responded by playing "America," which evoked renewed cheers.*]

Second regular toast:—

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania: The Keystone of our Arch of States. Her unflinching loyalty to the Union proves her right to that position. [*Applause and cheers.*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, we have with us to-night, to respond to that toast, a gentleman who is a soldier, who is colonel of the Second Regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania, and has seen service in our late war with Spain. I now have the pleasure of introducing to you Colonel Henry T. Dechert, Colonel of the Second Pennsylvania. [*Great Applause.*]

COLONEL HENRY T. DECHERT.

Captain Crämm, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,—It is with great pleasure that I represent, in my humble way, the Governor of Pennsylvania, who is unavoidably absent. I am sure that the first words that he would have said, if here in person, would have been that he enters on the records of the State an order, binding upon himself and upon his successors forever, that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts

shall always bear arms at their pleasure within the limits of this Commonwealth [applause], and that no further permission is necessary this year or hereafter for that to be done at your own will.

But, after all, what is such a line of statehood? We are glad to welcome you here within it. There is to-day no line but the line of generous rivalry between this Commonwealth and her sisters of the Union. Certainly in matters of war and in defence we are simply eager to stand together, each to offer the best of her sons, who can bear arms, in defence of the Union, if need be, and in extension of the national honor and rights. [Applause.]

But Pennsylvania, gentlemen, has not always been so eager in war. It was founded in peace, on principles which must receive the accord of all mankind as principles; but when those principles fail, and turmoil and war must come, Pennsylvania drops its principles of peace for the practices which in all ages have been found necessary to control and guide human impulses. Founded in peace, among the Quakers on these low shores of the Delaware and Schuylkill, there soon came other elements in population, the Germans next to the westward, then the Scotch-Irish; and so was founded and extended to the westward of us in this Commonwealth the great State of Pennsylvania, composed not of one portion of any people, but representative thoroughly of the combined forces which have made this great Union what it is. One of our observers has illustrated the way in which Pennsylvania got away from its peaceful principles by saying that of course Penn and his immediate successors had no trouble with the Indians, of course they found the Indians willing to trade and be at peace with them, — they had no wars with the Indians, because it was the Scotch-Irish and the Germans on the frontier who had to fight the Indians, and the Indians would have had to have tomahawks two hundred miles long to have reached the Quakers. That is said, of course, in no disparagement, but simply to illustrate the fact that the frontier of Pennsylvania spread so rapidly that other elements than those that founded the State had to use the arm of war to keep the fruits of those who had tilled the soil. But, gentlemen, following this, in all the turmoil of the Revolutionary War and the spirit of unrest that followed it, down through the successive wars that this country has seen, Pennsylvania, I think you will agree with me, has done its duty.

I am not here to speak in emulation or to speak in any spirit of rivalry with any other State, but I simply acknowledge the great courtesy of your command in asking a response to this toast, and the courteous terms, and just terms (may I acknowledge?) in which it has been rendered. Gentlemen, I hope that in future generations you will again visit the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and in your own hospitable way will receive the same liberty and have the same good time that you are having to-night and on this trip. On behalf of the Executive I say what I am sure he would have said if present, that he has observed with pleasure that you have come here, and wishes you God-speed as guests, and many, many returns to this Keystone State. [Great applause.]

Third regular toast: —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts: Child of the Pilgrim and the Puritan, she proudly points to her history as proof of her fidelity to her lineage. [Continued applause.]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, we have present, to respond to that toast, one whom the people of Boston well know, who has been honored by this Company as its Commander, has been honored by the Governor of the State as one of his military family, a colonel on his staff, and who, during the dark days in our country's history, from 1861 to 1865, when a mere youth, went to the front to fight for his country's flag. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Colonel J. Payson Bradley. *[Applause, and cries of "What's the matter with Bradley?" "He's all right."]*

COLONEL J. PAYSON BRADLEY.

Commander, Invited Guests, and Fellow Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.—It is a great pleasure, as well as a duty, to stand here to-night in this goodly City of Brotherly Love as the representative of his Excellency, our most beloved Governor and Commander-in-Chief, Roger Wolcott *[great applause and cheers]*, and respond to this toast which comes so very near to all our hearts.

"The Commonwealth of Massachusetts: Child of the Pilgrim." Indeed from Plymouth Rock down to this day, without boasting, filled with noble deeds not only for self but for the nation and for humanity throughout the world *[Applause.]* Our history of the past has been written. No man can say aught against it. From the very first, believing that the church and the school-house were the foundation of a free republic, under Almighty God, she has been true to those principles from the day the Pilgrims landed down to this very hour *[Applause.]* Founding in her very beginning and poverty that noble institution of learning, Harvard College, which has done so much for the youth of America. she has from that day seen that education should be at the very foundation of all that she put forth for the building up, not only of the State, but of the nation of which she is a part. *[Applause.]* And then when, like Pennsylvania, with peace and brotherly love towards the red man of the wilderness and towards the white man from across the sea, who should come with peaceful intent to make his home within her border, she was ready, when circumstances made it imperative, to draw the sword in her life's defence, and her early history is indeed embellished with the heroic deeds of her citizens. And let me say here that in the first war that Massachusetts ever fought the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company were conspicuous. In that fierce and bloody fight in the swamps of Rhode Island *[applause]*, in which King Philip surrendered to the English settlers, over fifty members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, acting as officers and ensigns of the Provincial troops in the assault, fell, almost the first blood shed in the struggle which gave this nation to us from the Atlantic to the Pacific. *[Applause.]*

Having always in mind those principles of peace, yet, when pressed to the very limit of human endurance, we have the historic battlefields of Lexington, Concord, and Bunker Hill, to couple with Carpenter's Hall and the old State House, with its Liberty Bell, which you, Pennsylvanians, have in your midst. *[Applause.]* The word came from Faneuil Hall and the Old South Church, and we, to-day, rejoice that Pennsylvanians here in Philadelphia were not backward

in seconding the motion which was made in Boston, just before the beginning of the Revolution. You, gentlemen, have your Valley Forge, and also that which to us of the Ancients is very close to our hearts, the proud distinction of living in the city which gave birth to that which we have stood for, fought for, and willing to die for, the flag of our country, "Old Glory." [*Great applause and cheer.*]

In defence of that flag, which owns Philadelphia as its birthplace, Massachusetts, in the Revolutionary War, placed in the field 87,000 men, or 31,000 more than any other one State. This, of course, gentlemen, counted re-enlistments, but the record is there to-day, the enlistment of 87,907 men on its rolls during the eight years of war. In 1812 our records show officially the enlistment of 21,300 men. In the War of the Rebellion they show the enlistment of 150,000 men in defence of that flag, and of the nation which the flag represented. [*applause.*] Coming down to the present day, in the Spanish War, the call for 7,388 men, and Massachusetts furnished to the National Government 12,000. She furnished 2,352 men that honored that arm of the service of which we are all to-day so proud, — the men behind the guns in the United States navy, supported Admirals Dewey, Sampson, and Schley [*applause*], — 2,352 men of "Good" and *applause*], and, let me say, she also furnished to the United States that modest, unassuming man, who has directed, under the President of the United States, the affairs of the navy during this crisis, Secretary John D. Long, our honorary member. [*Great applause.*] Believing that we should not leave the navy unprotected, we have tried to do our part in sustaining the navy with a man whom we consider to-day second to none, and who is willing to abide his time, obey orders like a good soldier, and wait until it may be necessary at last to send him into the field, General Nelson A. Miles, commander of the army. [*Great applause.*]

Gentlemen, I will be as brief as it is possible for anyone in responding to the call of Massachusetts. On this pilgrimage to your good city we need pass through your State, and every member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company will bear me out that they honor to-night, as they never have honored before, Pennsylvania, on whose soil was fought, not only the greatest battle of the Revolution, but we think to-night the greatest battle of modern times, Gettysburg. [*Great applause.*] We come back from that field, on which so many of our brothers fought, and some of them with distinction, and we shall carry with us home the sad, sweet, but heroic memory of the men from Massachusetts who fought in that battle and, shoulder to shoulder with the men of Pennsylvania, New York, and the entire North, stood, fought, and fell at that high-water mark. Some of the famous regiments and batteries of Massachusetts in that battle were commanded by men in your presence here to-night.

And now, Commander, gentlemen, and guests, the history of Massachusetts speaks for itself, and the task that has been assigned to me must be brought to a close. In the past, in the present, and, God helping, in the future, Massachusetts will stand, as she always has stood, for human rights, for the uplift of the race, for the brotherhood of man where'er it may be, not only in this continent, but the world, and reaching across to Pennsylvania, who during the dark days of the Revolution, so nobly seconded her efforts, we clasp hands with Philadelphia as of old, and to-night together, as soldiers and comrades, with lifelong allegiance, not only to each other, but to our great and noble and

country, America. [*Great applause, followed by shouts of "What's the matter with Bradley?" "He's all right."*]

Fourth regular toast:—

The City of Philadelphia: Faithful to the Scriptural injunction, "Let brotherly love continue," she always opens her gates with generous hospitality to the stranger and sojourner. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. To respond to this toast we have with us to-night a gentleman who, by his good work, has so entrenched himself in the hearts of the people of Philadelphia that, while I have no right, possibly, to enter in any way into the politics of the city, but if the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company should come here in 1909 I should expect to find him still Mayor [*applause*], unless he should leave that office to assume some higher office in the state or nation. I now have the pleasure of introducing to you Hon. S. N. Ashbridge, Mayor of Philadelphia. [*Continued applause.*]

MAYOR ASHBRIDGE.

Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and friends in Philadelphia.—It is quite a unique characteristic to-night that you bring to our goodly city, in making us your guests instead of you being ours. While we appreciate the compliment that you have extended to us, yet how much better we would feel if you could only and would only have partaken of our hospitalities. [*"Hear," "hear," and applause.*]

It has been said to-night of Massachusetts that you have your Lexington and Concord and Bunker Hill, and so did we have Germantown, Paoli, and Valley Forge. [*Applause.*] You have just come from a pilgrimage to the Mecca of the volunteer soldier of America. As you traversed the battlefields and saw the monuments, time turned backward in its flight. Men of gray hair and bent of step were then boys in their teens. To-night in our midst are men who helped to fight the battle that then waged so terribly, almost upon the outskirts of Philadelphia, and saved this city as well as the State from devastation and disgrace. Upon the hills as you viewed them from Cemetery Hill, looking eastward for the dawn of day, sleep the members of the Old Guard, guarding and watching the sacredness of the bodies of the night, and waiting for the reveille at the dawn of day, when the living comrades shall again meet and be mustered into the roll of honor with those who have gone before. There will be one Grand Army in the great mysteries of the beyond. [*Cries of "Good" and applause.*]

But my toast is Philadelphia. It is a privilege one has in a toast to speak upon every other subject except the subject of the toast. To-night, as the time is brief, I will confine myself simply to that. Philadelphia is a city that all who dwell within its borders love, not for the traditions, like towns and cities of Europe, in ancient centuries, not for ruined castle and dynasty of king dethroned but we love it for what it was, and we love it to-day for what it is among the

great patriotic cities of our American continent. [*Applause.*] The chime the old bell have long since hushed, yet in the memory of every man, ringing in the heart of every school boy and girl, taught the lessons of a country's worth and liberty and independence, we still hear reverberate through all this great land of ours the chimes of the sweet music of that that gave liberty and equality to all mankind for this country. That we are proud of. [*Applause.*] We are proud of the spinster who sat on Arch Street and with her nimble fingers brought together the first emblem, the red, white and blue, these national colors which we so much love. [*Applause.*] There was the great Magna Charta of American independence, written in the old bank building stands, at Seventh and Market streets, by that American statesman, Thomas Jefferson, and proclaimed here in our midst to the American people, that gave them rights that they had never enjoyed before. Why should we not, my friends, be proud of our history? It is sacred to our heart, and has ever remained so, in all the days from that time to the present full of reminiscence, of memory of the glad tidings and the good things that have been done. Men are sitting round this table to-night who, as you their teens, beardless, and comrades with men of years and standing, when they wanted food and came through this city from Massachusetts, were fed in a Cooper shop with refreshments. [*Applause.*] In after months, when the battle of Antietam was fought, where many regiments of Massachusetts fell, the mangled, men wounded and almost dying were brought to our hospitals, and the great skill of physicians and the tender nursing of womankind were brought back to life and health again, sent back to the army or sent to the bosom of their families. [*Applause.*] Why shall we not welcome you here to Philadelphia, a connecting link between the two most patriotic American cities of the entire continent? Other cities may boast of their wealth and their great numbers of population; other cities may boast of the great area of territory in the West of our country; but there are no two cities in this whole nation ours between which exist such bonds of loyalty and patriotism and affinity and brotherly fraternity as between the city of Boston and the city of Philadelphia. [*Great applause.*] You are not jealous of us and we are not jealous of you. [*Cries of "Good."*] You have your old Faneuil Hall, so replete in memory in honor; you have your Common, where all classes meet together; you have your Independence Hall and other places and events of history, the same have we. No jealousy exists between us. And we welcome you thrice over to this good city, full of homes as well as it is full of patriotism, full of hearts, and full of intelligent minds. You have your schools of technical and your higher colleges of education; we have our common schools for all and we have, instead of your colleges, the greatest medical institution in the civilized world. [*Great applause.*] There is a common bond of brotherhood that stretches from Boston to Philadelphia. You who passed through the early sixties and recall those days of pleasant memories, glad to have your privilege to come here in the last two days, not to partake of our festivities, but to look into the faces of the people, feeling assured that you have your ambitions, your patriotism, your loyalty to country and flag, have your counterpart in the city of Philadelphia. [*Great applause.*]

Brief must be the talking to-night. As the Commander said, at "the

all retire. [*Laughter and cries of "Well, well."*] He only observes that the lights don't always go out. There may be a pleasant friend, an old companion, an old comrade around and about, or there may perhaps be other things doing that we know not of. [*Laughter.*] In conclusion, it has been a delight to me, a pleasure, and a mark of distinction, of honor, gentlemen, to have been the recipient of your invitation to come here to-night, and to say these few feeble words for Philadelphia, and to meet and to greet you with a warmth of welcome that is unsurpassed, I doubt if equalled, by any other city that you have ever visited. It is the wish and the joy of our people that your career in future, as it has been in the past, through the long, long decades of the past, shall be replete in honor to yourselves and to your State; and when your days are numbered and ended, may those who succeed you take up the life's work which you have dedicated to it, and fulfil to the full fruition all the grand and noble things that you have participated in. As ages go on, may the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts and the old Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, the two great cities and the two great commonwealths, meet together as you and we do to-night, commemorating, not the dethronement of king, not the rise of empire, but the majesty of the people in all the walks of life, with the flag of our country, its honor and glory. May it be ever America, ever to come! [*Great applause, followed by three cheers for Mayor Ashbridge.*]

Fifth regular toast: —

The City of Boston: "God with our fathers, so with us, this darling town of ours." [*Great applause.*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I will present to you, to respond to that toast, a well known soldier of distinction in the War of the Rebellion, who, that this country might forever be united under one flag, did such good service in your own State upon the battlefield of Gettysburg. I have the pleasure of introducing to you General A. P. Martin, ex-Mayor of Boston. [*Great applause.*]

GENERAL A. P. MARTIN.

Mr. Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I thank you very much for this cordial reception. The toast which has been read here is one complimentary to the city of Boston, and it is naturally assumed by you that I will say something about the city of Boston and the city of Philadelphia. That has been pretty well spoken of already. There has been a desire on the part of quite a number of gentlemen that, in view of the fact that we have just returned from that memorable, illustrious battlefield of Gettysburg, it is better, perhaps, and would be more satisfactory to them, that I should speak upon that subject in what little time is allotted to me here, rather than to devote the time to responding for the city of Boston. I will, therefore, as briefly as I can, in order that something may go into the records of this Company with reference to the visit which we have made to Gettysburg, in which all of the members took so much interest, say something upon that subject. I will speak upon what occurred on the third day of that memorable battle and make it as brief as I possibly can, and do justice to the subject.

On Friday morning, July 3, the Twelfth Army Corps, under General Slocum, made a vigorous and successful attack on the right of our line at Culp's Hill, recovered the ground which had been lost the night before. The enemy made frequent assaults upon the right of our line at Culp's Hill during the forenoon but was as often hurled back to the boulder-strewn fastnesses among the hills and valleys, once so peaceful, beautiful, and fertile, but now drenched in hurled blood by a ruthless storm of shot and shell, which crashed and tore through the branches, or smote the forests with an unconquerable fury. These ancient pleasure grounds of the quiet townspeople of Gettysburg, where we fought at that time, are among the memorable battle scenes of this country. At last the men were the proud and undisputed possessors of the coveted prize, which was only secured to the Union side the needful and indispensable vantage ground, but crippled and demoralized the enemy so that any further attempt on his part to storm this strong, natural, and towering citadel would have been futile, attended with great disaster, if not with total annihilation. It was in one of these engagements that the brave Colonel Mudge of the Second Massachusetts lost his life. He was in command of the Twenty-seventh Indiana and Second Massachusetts regiments when he was ordered to charge. He was behind the stone wall, and when he received a mistaken order, directing him to charge across the swale, he said to the officer bringing him the order: "Are you sure that is the order?" "Yes," was the reply. "Well," said the brave colonel, "I will obey the order, but it is the order and must be obeyed." Then he gave the order to his men: "Fix bayonets, men! Up over the works! Charge! Double quick!" and they swept across the field into the very jaws of death. In less than ten minutes they were driven back behind the stone wall with the loss of forty out of every one hundred of the command, the brave colonel himself being numbered among the dead. Then the battle was transferred to the left of the stone wall and the fighting ceased at Culp's Hill.

General Kilpatrick, with his division of cavalry, made a detour, encircling the round tops, and made a gallant charge upon the enemy's right. General Farnsworth, with his squadrons of cavalry, boldly charged the Confederates' line, advancing with majestic and heroic mein to the very muzzles of their guns where he was met by a withering fire of the enemy, which shattered his ranks and compelled him to fall back. The dashing and bold spirited Farnsworth was undismayed by temporary defeat, and with true military ardor, quickly rallied the remnants of his brigade, reformed his line, and with but a handful of men madly charged again and again. While in the thickest of the fight, Farnsworth drew his revolver, aimed it at a Confederate lieutenant and demanded his surrender. Just at that moment a volley from the enemy killed his horse and wounded Farnsworth. As he fell to the ground the Confederate lieutenant turned and demanded Farnsworth's surrender. Realizing that he was shut in and surrounded by a belt of death, and that escape was impossible, he drew his revolver and shot himself through the head, rather than fall into the hands of the enemy as a prisoner of war. [*Applause.*] Just at that moment Colonel C. Merritt arrived on the field in command of a regular brigade of cavalry, quickly taking in the situation, dismounted his troopers, advanced them to the front, and drove the enemy back so as to release Farnsworth's men, who were able to return to the line.

Then came a dead calm until about one o'clock, when the enemy began another and a final attack. The enemy had not been idle during the forenoon but had massed one hundred and thirty-eight pieces of artillery on Seminary Ridge. Mr. Minnigh, in his admirable description on Monday, says one hundred and eighty-two pieces. That is later information than I have. But whether it was one hundred and thirty-eight or one hundred and eighty-two, there were enough of them, I can assure you. About one o'clock a signal gun was fired by the Washington Artillery on the right of Longstreet's line, and quickly the second gun, which was the signal to open fire all along the line. In less time than I am speaking of it, the whole line on Seminary Ridge was ablaze with fire from their cannon. Our artillery responded. There, for an hour and a quarter was a most fearful and demoralizing cannonade. It was directed towards the left centre of our line. For an hour and a quarter the air was literally filled with flying shot and bursting shell. Smoke clouds leaped in sudden fury from ridges crowned with cannon, or lay thick and dim upon the valley, or rose lazily up out of the woods and over the tree tops. All was concealed, for we could not see a single Confederate battery, brigade, or battalion. "The volleyed thunder" of artillery only was eloquent. Of all of those who stood gazing out upon that region of country, too picturesque and beautiful to be a fitting scene for destructive war, fully conscious that it was soon to be transformed into a field of carnage and death, no man was so stolid but pictured in his excited imagination a rare scene of heroic endurance and sublime courage, with some of the ghastly features, at least, of the dread realities which must inevitably follow.

At about a quarter past two in the afternoon General Hunt, the chief of artillery of the Army of the Potomac, ordered the battery commanders along the Union line to slacken their fire and save ammunition. When the artillery had finally ceased firing, there was an ominous silence on the Union side which no man could divine. We were not, however, kept long in suspense. An assaulting column had been formed, by order of General Lee, which was soon seen emerging from the woods in the vicinity of the wheat field and in front of Hancock's corps of the Union army. Fourteen thousand men of Lee's best troops, including Pickett's division of Virginians, which had not arrived in time to participate in the previous day's engagement, now came out of the woods in three solid, heavy columns, moving boldly and steadily onward to the charge amidst the mingled mass of frantic men, to conquer or to die. On, on they came, with lion-hearted souls, into grim, tumultuous battle and the horrid dust of death. Immediately the Union artillery reopened fire all along the line and the Confederate ranks were ploughed through and through. But the gaps were kept closed up and their men advanced rapidly, with the steadiness and precision of men on parade. The guns of Rittenhouse's battery on Little Round Top, where I stood, had a perfect enfilading fire into the right flank of Pickett's division and were the first to open fire on his advancing column. Rittenhouse succeeded by his effective firing in driving back into the woods all the artillery which had moved out into the open field on Pickett's right flank, retarding somewhat and demoralizing considerably his advancing column. There was nearly a mile of open space for Pickett to traverse after he had emerged from the woods, every step of which was taken under a heavy and galling fire of the Union artillery. As

he advanced to within easy range our infantry poured volley after volley into his ranks and our artillery fired double-shotted canister from their guns.

"With noise profound and ceaseless sound,
As thunders roll from pole to pole.

"Grimmer still the battle grows.
O'er the hills and vales around;
All the hosts are rolled in vapor,
And the air is wild with sound."

Stannard's Vermont Brigade first opened an infantry fire on the advancing column while the enemy was making a flank march to the left, and then countered it on the right flank after he had faced to the front and resumed advance. The Green Mountain boys now, for the time at least, confronted the coming armies of the South. They followed Pickett's mutilated flank by step, pouring volley after volley into Pickett's advancing column, down whole ranks of men at every discharge. When the men of Hancock realized that the brunt of the attack was to fall on them, they grew more anxious, but General Gibbon rode up and down the line, shouting, "Hold fire, boys; they are not near enough yet." All the infantry force in the ranks now rose simultaneously on their feet and poured volley after volley into the ranks of the advancing column. Under this scathing front and flank the Confederate lines began visibly to weaken, break up, and melt away. The right wing of the advancing column changed direction somewhat, parting from the right wing, making a new interval and exposing a new flank, which was taken advantage of by the Union troops pouring shot and shell into them and sweeping them from the field like chaff before the wind. Now

"In awful chaos, to and fro
The deepening battle reels,
The sabres clash, the cannon flash,
And fierce each brazen trumpet peals.
Through vast crowded ranks of horse and foot,
Shell, case, and shrapnel fly,
And fast the foaming, groaning steeds,
With grim riders fall and die.
The battle deepens. More awful still
The flames of sulphur flow,
And faster still to the work of death
The frantic armies go;
And louder still, and louder,
The red, terrific volleys roar,
Strewing earth with quivering limbs,
Dyeing it with reeking gore.
Oh! merciless the cannon pour
Their awful floods of fire,
Showers of bullets sweep the earth,
Whole ranks on ranks expire."

Pickett's diminishing ranks still pressed on, till they had passed the other lines, fought hand to hand at the main line, and even leaped over the wall at the "Bloody Angle," arrogating to themselves the rare and unassured assurance that they could capture our batteries, overpower our infantry,

rend in twain the veterans of the Army of the Potomac. But they soon discovered their mistake, and the men in Pickett's front line were glad enough to ground their arms, throw up their hands, and surrender. The second line, under General Armistead, then rushed forward, and, with bayonets fixed, the charging column still swept on into one promiscuous havoc beneath a murderous fire of the Union troops. Onward and still onward o'er the foremost bastion sweeps the hurricane of heartless steel in the hands of infuriated men, like a peal of hoarded thunder crashing through an echoing glen. Then came that never to be forgotten hand to hand contest, when each man for himself now rose to the sublime height of individual infuriation and fought like the gladiators of old, with wild and maddening desperation, regardless of danger or personal safety, as if the very fate of the nation depended upon their indomitable courage and their unconquerable efforts, efforts that have not only placed the name of Gettysburg high on the scroll of fame as one of the renowned battlefields of the world, and forever emblazoned it with undying glory, but will, from age to age, enshrine in the hearts of all liberty loving people the names and deeds of the sturdy men of the North, who, by their prowess, drove back, shattered, disheartened, and defeated the very flower of the Confederate Army, which up to this time had so triumphantly swept along with steady nerve and unflinching grandeur, through fire and smoke and leaden hail and cannonade, that they called forth from friend and foe alike unrestrained expressions of admiration and commendation. In this sanguinary contest officers became separated from their men, generals no longer led their own brigades. The Confederate General Armistead, with his drawn sword in his hand, poised high in the air, with his hat on the top of his sword, leaped over the stone wall, placed his hand on the solitary gun of Cushing's United States Battery, raised the cry of triumph, shouting to his men, "Give them the cold steel, boys," when he was shot and riddled with bullets, and fell mortally wounded by the side of the captured gun. When he was taken to the rear, and found that he was to die, he took from his pocket his watch and sent it with a message to his home, and he said to the officer, "Say to General Hancock I have wronged him, and I have wronged my country." Lieutenant Cushing, whose battery had been demolished, after he had been mortally wounded, ran his last gun down to the stone wall. As he passed Webb, he said: "Webb, I am wounded, but I will give them one more shot." He then ordered the gun loaded, and with his own hand pulled the lanyard that fired his last shot, and then fell across the trail of his piece unconscious and died. General Hancock was wounded, and General Gibbon and many others fell wounded. Mr. Minnigh, in his beautiful and thrilling address, told you of some of the events that occurred there, and particularly referred to the First Minnesota Regiment, that lost eighty-three per cent of its men, who fell in that contest. Those were some of the memorable scenes that occurred on that immortal field.

Mr. Commander, give me three minutes more, and I will be done. The point in our line where the enemy attempted to penetrate our line was marked by a clump of trees, known as the Copse. It was the point selected by the United States Government to place that high water mark monument which you witnessed, with an inscription, which you have seen designating it as the "high water mark monument of the Rebellion." That point in our line was held by the troops of General Alexander S. Webb, who was wounded, but his men stood firm against the shock, and others rallied to the point assailed, from all sides

forming a line that no such remnant as Pickett's could possibly break. General Longstreet has said, since the war, that he protested against this assault said to General Lee, "You say you will give me fifteen thousand men. I have been a soldier, I may say, from the ranks up to the position which I now hold, and I think I can safely say that no body of fifteen thousand men could ever make an attack successfully." Notwithstanding this vigorous and unusual protest, the order was inexorable and had to be obeyed. The result proved as Longstreet had predicted. Subsequent events have conclusively shown, that then and upon the battlefield of Gettysburg, the backbone of the Rebellion was broken. Many bloody battles were subsequently fought in the war for the suppression of the Rebellion and the preservation of the Union, and it took long and weary months of bitter strife to drain all the life blood from the foe, but again did the wave of secession rise to such an appalling height as when, with fierce and remorseless fury upon the crest of Cemetery Ridge, and thereafter did the Confederate leaders come so near reaching the goal of ambition, — to dictate terms of peace on Northern soil.

During this ever memorable struggle it was my good fortune to stand on Little Round Top, where I had a clear and unobstructed view of this spectacle. No tongue can portray or language describe the thrilling scene of that eventful afternoon on the third day of July, 1863, when Lee hurled his attacking column like a thunderbolt against the left centre of our line. In front of Hancock's corps, nor can any person appreciate, except an eye-witness or an actual participant, the ferocity and the grandeur of that struggle, as the two determined and contending lines of battle came together, — the flags and ensigns, war-worn and begrimed, borne aloft by the hands of brave and gallant men; the long lines of glittering bayonets in battle array, sweeping in phalanx over the hills and through the valley; the tempestuous din of arms, the rattle of musketry; the frightful glare of lurid flames belching forth an awful and solemn warning from miles upon miles of cannon, trained with deadly accuracy and terrific effect upon the assaulting column, throwing off artillery shrieks, and ploughing deep, huge furrows in the ground, or raking and breaking the serried ranks of the contending foes with solid shot, hursting and leaden hail; the noisome smoke of battle filling the air with a thick incense kindled by the rifle's flash and the cannon's flame, which the strong winds twisted and the gentle breezes curled heavenward, touching, as it were, the sky, mingling and quickly blending with the deathless blue; the tumultuous yells, with dashing horsemen galloping excitedly hither and thither; the desperate charge and the counter-charge, with fixed and envenomed bayonets, sweeping destruction and devastation in their sway, leaving the ground strewn with the stricken forms of the wounded, the dead, and the dying; the exultant shouts and the triumphant cheers of the victors; all formed a scene of inconceivable and indescribable commotion, terror, dismay, grandeur, and heroism, which was only terminated when the maddened force and fierce momentum of that over-weening and audacious assaulting column was broken and our men hurled back with relentless fury the invading hosts, like the crest-beaten billows of the mighty ocean when they are rolled back and to pieces by coming in contact with the rock-ribbed shores of our own coast. [*Great applause.*]

Every soldier in the Army of the Potomac seemed to realize that th

this mighty nation, aye, that the principles of civil liberty and human freedom hung trembling in the balance. Had our lines been broken or our arms been defeated on that day, there was no organized force east of the Alleghany Mountains that could have stopped the triumphal march of Lee's army to Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, or New York.

That was, in my judgment, the supreme moment in the history of our Republic. A monument has been erected, as you have seen, upon that battlefield where this grand and sublime consummation took place, through the efforts of the late Colonel John B. Batchelder, the Government Historian of Gettysburg. It has been officially inscribed and dedicated with becoming ceremony, "The High Water Mark Monument," to designate the spot where the war raged at its very height, amid the clash of arms and the roar of artillery, with shrieks and lamentations on one side, and shouts of joy, triumph, and exultation on the other. It was a proud day for the soldiers of the Army of the Potomac, and one that can never be effaced from their memory; for such scenes of joy and sorrow as were there witnessed are traced upon the heart's pure tablet in lines that do not fade. Even nature itself seemed to join in the glad huzzas of victory, for the resplendent rays of the setting sun, as it sank below the horizon that night, seemed to shine over the hills and through the tree tops, radiant with gold and touched with God's own glory.

No matter in which direction we turned on that eventful afternoon, it was the same shocking picture, awakening awe rather than pity, benumbing the senses rather than touching the heart, glazing the eye with horror rather than filling it with tears. The ghastly battlefield was strewn with the wreck of conflict, and dead and mangled men and horses. The heavy, sulphurous clouds of smoke hanging over the battlefield told in more than mortal eloquence of the struggles, the fortitude, and the heroism there displayed. Of the fourteen thousand men who composed that assaulting column, not more than four thousand five hundred returned to the main line. Nine thousand five hundred were either killed, wounded, or captured.

Generals Hancock, Gibbon, and Webb, on the Union side, were wounded, and thousands of their men fell in the hand-to-hand contest at the Bloody Angle, where the fight was the fiercest and most destructive.

"Though years
Elapse, and others share as dark a doom,
They but augment the deep and sweeping thoughts
Which overpower all others, and conduct
The world at last to freedom."

[Great applause.]

Sixth regular toast:—

The Army and Navy: Firm defenders of fatherland, never has either placed a stain upon its escutcheon.

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, no words of mine are necessary to introduce to Philadelphians the gentleman who is to respond to this toast, so well do the good people of Philadelphia know him, but to our Company I will say that he was a good soldier, a veteran of the war for the Union, and past Adjutant-General of the State of Pennsylvania. I now have the pleasure of introducing to you General James W. Latta.

[Applause.]

GENERAL JAMES W. LATTA.

Mr. Commander, I notice that it is just eight bells. The navy, where the night eight bells count for a change of the watch, is part of my theme, but have lost the count, for all hands are still on deck. Time is no longer essence of an American contract, because the sun never sets on our domain. [*Applause.*]

I am glad to be reminded, in the presence of the Mayor of our good citizens and others of our friends about me, when my friend Martin pronounced the name of Alexander S. Webb as the Brigade Commander who held the Bloody A at Gettysburg, that there comes back the remembrance and recollection that the brigade was composed of four Pennsylvania regiments, four Philadelphia regiments [*cries of "Good" and applause*], the Sixty-ninth, the One Hundred and Sixth, the Seventy-first, and the Seventy-second Pennsylvania Volunteers, now and known then all over the Army of the Potomac as the old Philadelphia Brigade. [*Applause.*]

I find, my friends, that I am not an utter stranger among you. I know I was born in Northampton, Mass. [*Cries of "So do we."*] I have known Parsons for thirty-five years. I knew Parsons as Colonel of the Tenth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry, of the Sixth Army Corps, of the Army of the Potomac. No soldier ever drew sabre than Parsons. Who speaks better for the army than Parsons, than Martin, than Smith, than Innis, and all of you who were from the old Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, East or West or North or South? Somebody said, "What about Pennsylvania?" Who speaks better for the army than old Pennsylvania? And what a singular historical coincidence it was that the three great chieftains on yonder field of Gettysburg were Pennsylvanians, George Gordon Meade [*applause*], John Fulton Reynolds, and Winfield Scott Hancock. [*Applause.*] Who spoke better for the army than old Massachusetts did when she put up yonder splendid tablet in front of her on Beacon Street, to Robert Gould Shaw? [*Applause.*] Who spoke better for old Massachusetts than the matchless Webster when he said, "I shall entreat no encomium for Massachusetts. There she is; behold her and judge for yourselves?" [*Applause.*] Massachusetts has lost nothing since the days of the matchless Webster; those encomiums speak for themselves for old Massachusetts as well to-day as when Webster's splendid eloquence brought them to the attention.

One of your distinguished literary men, and you have so many of them, scarce ever call them all to mind at once, classified the public speakers into three kinds: First, those you can listen to; second, those you can't listen to; and third, those you can't help listening to; and then James Russell Lowell, with that thought in mind, added to the beatitudes another of his own and applied it especially to the post-prandial speech-maker, when he said, "Blessed are those who have nothing to say, and cannot be persuaded to say it." A man even with nothing to say could not help but be persuaded to say it with an audience like this, and a theme such as the army and the navy.

So Pennsylvania, the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, — there are but two Commonwealths, my friends, in all this grand galaxy of States, — the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania gives loyal, patriotic greeting to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Great applause.*] And the city of Philadelphia, the

the Quaker, extends loyal greeting to the city of Boston, the city of the Puritan and this despite the fact that Massachusetts once burned the Quaker at the stake. But New England was always just in all her discriminations, for every time she burned a Pennsylvania Quaker she slew a Massachusetts witch. [*Laughter and applause.*] Pennsylvania, my friends, never outreached and overstepped herself in getting ahead of good Boston, but once. There walked from your town more than a century and a half ago, the great philosopher. He strolled down, weary and footsore and worn, eating a crust of bread, which he purchased with the last pittance that he had, and Benjamin Franklin, the great philosopher, the great world hero, became a Philadelphian from thenceforth and forever. He was the Pennsylvania patriot of the Revolution. If he had been in Massachusetts he might have been, like old Sam Adams, a Massachusetts patriot of the Revolution, whom you have so greatly honored, to whose memory there stands that bronze statue yonder in one of those many intricate mazes of your many mazy Boston streets. [*Applause.*] There stands a statue of Sam Adams, with that splendid inscription, — none ever grander or more thorough, more honored and renowned, was ever given to a mortal man than was put upon that statue as written yonder in your goodly city, — “He organized the Revolution and signed the Declaration of Independence.” [*Applause.*] You know it was said, cynically said and meanly said, that the Revolutionary War was started that Sam Adams might get an office, but he was as good an office holder as there ever was in old Colonial times. He had something in Massachusetts all the time till he got to be so rebellious that the king put him out. I suppose that neither Franklin nor Adams, if they were in the flesh to-day, having succeeded in their venture, would ever have paid enough attention to statistics to have answered a question that was propounded, it was said, not long ago in one of our civil service examinations, as to how many soldiers Great Britain sent to America during the Revolutionary War. Of course the examinee, the applicant, could not answer it, and so he wrote upon his examination paper, “There were a d——d sight more than ever went back.” [*Laughter and applause.*] And Sam Adams and Franklin would both have been glad to have made as ready a response to the guide of the old Tower of London when, with cynical face and boastful mein, such as an Englishman always possesses when he intends to say something nasty, he said, as you remember, to a Boston lady, as he was showing her about the ordnance room, “We took that gun from you at Bunker Hill.” Said she, “You are welcome to the gun, we have got the hill.” [*Laughter.*]

But, my friends, I fear that if I stand here much longer — [*Cries of “Go on.”*] You know that old story, — I would hardly dare to repeat it in a Massachusetts presence, — about the girl who saw a milestone just outside of Boston with “I M” on, you know. Said she, “They are such a great people they put on their tombstones, ‘I ‘m from Boston.’” But I was about to say that, if I stood here much longer I might be classed with the fellow who was riding not long ago down one of our sub-divisions of the great Pennsylvania Railroad, way down in Delaware. He had been on the road a long time and everybody knew him, and he had one of those trolley sing-song voices. They only carry passengers there in the summer time, a very few in the winter, and none at all in the fall. He would call out the names of the stations; for instance, “Allendale,” “Harrington,” and some young fellows in the car would imitate him “Allendale,” “Harrington,” and so would come the imitation again. By and by the old

fellow got so thoroughly irritated that he could not restrain himself any and he stepped up to one of the young fellows and, said he, "Young Pennsylvania Railroad pays me one hundred dollars a month for my d—d fool of myself. Who pays you?" [*Great laughter.*] Now, in position, in that vein, because I fear that I might find a place with that you if I did not stop, there was a distinguished statesman died in Washington many years ago, and he left behind him a great many bitter foes. Amor was the then Senator from Massachusetts; his name I will not mention when his funeral day came around. Somebody went up to the Senator and said, "Senator, do you propose to attend the funeral to-day?" Said the Senator, "No, but I approve of it." [*Laughter.*]

My friends, in conclusion, I just want to say, seriously, that I have been longer in speaking of other matters than I have in speaking of our hosts as we are to-night of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of this good city of Boston. Who speaks better for the army than the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston? The navy needs nobody to speak for it; it speaks for itself in its splendid achievements. [*Applause.*] It never knew defeat and rarely saw disaster. [*Laughter.*] I say the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston speaks for the army, — 1638–1861, — a hundred and sixty-one years. Why, it was in touch with the intrepid Standish; it was in active life, as we have heard, in King Philip's time; it had reached years of maturity in the Colonial days; it had turned the century point when the intrepid Wolfe drove the Frenchman from Canada and made a new continent for England; it was with Washington under the great elm at Cambridge, down there by your own native heath, that it organized the armies of the Revolution, the Continental armies, that it wrenched from that great England this continent, which it had won by purchase, and gained by discovery. And so, my friends, you are to-night in the midst of this season of jubilation over the victories of the great did admiral of ours, George Dewey [*great applause*], to testify in this city of independence, before this shrine, that that boon that was given in that Declaration of Independence, of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness is not alone for America itself, but for all people that shall come in the shadow of its keeping. How you link the past with the present! How you link the past and the present together, you, General Martin, and all those who were in the great War of the Rebellion! And, my friends, how he and they link you of how, from the buttock shrouds of the "Hartford" to the ridge at Gettysburg, from the deck of the "Kearsarge" to the vale at Appomattox, from the pennant at Port Royal to the standard on Mission Ridge, from the flag of the "Tecumseh" to the mine at Petersburg, from the guns of the "Fort Mifflin" to the defence of Allatoona Pass, from the quarter deck of the "Enterprise" to the batteries at Vicksburg, from the cruiser of to-day to the battery of yore, from the volunteers of old to the regular and guardsman anew, with these memories the echoes still come responsive over land and over sea in answers to that stinging, ringing couplet: —

"The Army and Navy for ever,
Three cheers for the red, white, and blue."

[*Great applause and cheers.*]

Seventh regular toast : —

The Grand Army of the Republic : Its members point to a united country as their title to its gratitude. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, it is gratifying that we have to respond to this toast the Department Commander of the Grand Army of the State of Pennsylvania, a brave soldier of the Second Pennsylvania Reserve during the war from 1861 to 1865. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Commander James F. Morrison. [*Applause and cheers.*]

DEPARTMENT COMMANDER JAMES F. MORRISON.

Mr. Commander, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Comrades and Friends,—I find myself to-night in a very peculiar attitude. When I accepted the invitation to be at your banquet I confess that I felt very much complimented, because I knew that I would sit here and listen to the dewdrops of thought that would fall from the lips of you Pilgrims and Puritans and good would be done to me. But so soon as I reached the hotel to-night a comrade of the Grand Army took me and he said: "Do you know the best Post in Massachusetts?" I said, "Post 2." [*Voices, "That is right."*] He said, "Young fellow, you don't know what you are talking about. It is Post 5." [*Laughter.*] And when I came to the corridor George Innis came to me and he said, "I want you to talk about Post 2." When I came to this seat a comrade came up and said, "I am the Chaplain of Post 2. George Innis and I run Post 2 and run the Grand Army in Massachusetts. [*Great applause.*] Innis attends to the moral end of the string, and I look after the religious part of it." [*Laughter.*] And then your good brother, Comrade Bradley, from Massachusetts, gets up and he takes my speech and gives it to you. [*Laughter.*] Following him comes the typical Quaker Mayor of this grand old Quaker city, and he talks, not of Philadelphia, but of Antietam and Gettysburg, speaks of the volunteer refreshment saloons, of the hospitals, and tells of the war and of the Grand Army of the Republic. Then General Martin gets up to talk of Boston. You know what he talked about. [*Laughter.*] He talked about Gettysburg and the soldiers and the Grand Army. Our patriarchal friend arose to talk for the army and navy; he mentioned Dewey and the "Brooklyn" [*laughter*] and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts; filled in the balance with beautiful pleasantries.

The Grand Army of the Republic, of which I am asked to speak, deserves a better spokesman than the one that appears before you now. [*Voices, "Not a bit."*] In fact, I wonder, and I have wondered for the last three months, why I was made Department Commander. I have asked some fellows and they can't tell me. [*Laughter.*]

The Grand Army of the Republic is a unique and exclusive organization, as many of you boys know. It is unique in the fact that in its membership the millionaire and the laborer greet each other as comrades. [*Applause.*] It is exclusive in the fact that the poorest man is welcome to its rolls if he has the little bit of parchment paper that says, "Honorable Discharge," and the man who has n't that has not money enough to get into the Grand Army of the

Republic. Did you boys ever think that since the days of the immortal Lincoln with a single exception, every man elected President of the United States been a member of the Grand Army of the Republic? [Applause.] And every man elected Governor of Pennsylvania, with two exceptions, since passing of our War Governor, Andrew G. Curtin, has worn the bronze badge of our organization? Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan were members of the Grand Army of the Republic. Farragut and Porter and Dupont wore the badge the button. Dewey, Schley, and Sampson have their names on Post rolls. Shafter and Otis and Lawton. The little bronze badge and the button I been worn in Cuba and Santiago and the Philippines by the men behind guns. [Applause.] Comrade McKinley charged up South Mountain by side of Comrade Rutherford B. Hayes. Comrade George Dewey stood by side of Comrade Farragut that fearful day in Mobile Bay. [Applause.] Comrade McKinley controls the destinies of the greatest nation in the world; Comrade Dewey is America's idol and the world's hero. [A voice, "Sure," applause.]

I appreciate, comrades and friends, that I am in the category mentioned by my comrade, General Latta, that I have nothing to say, and I don't know how to say it. I appreciate, too, that a fellow who has nothing to say with an audience like this has sufficient persuasion to make him say it, and I want to pay respects and my compliments to the boys from Massachusetts. I have met as our typical Quaker Mayor has suggested. I have met them when the cause was going round. I have met Innis and Adams and Olin and a score of others whom I won't mention now. But I have met the boys of Massachusetts, if not on bloody fields on other fields [laughter and applause] not on the soil of Pennsylvania on the soil of Kentucky. We have met in Ohio, and in Minnesota, and in Michigan, in New York, yes, and even old Bay State itself, and we have had a good time.

Mr. Chairman, I am much obliged to you. [Applause.]

Lieut. INNIS. Comrades, three more for Jim Morrison. [Vigorous cheers.]

Eighth regular toast:—

The National Guard of Pennsylvania: The citizen soldier, who stands the right arm of the law which he has ever loyally supported.

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, it is fitting that he who is to respond to this toast is an old soldier in the War of the Rebellion, now commanding the National Guard of the State of Pennsylvania. It is the pleasure of introducing to you Major-General George R. Snodgrass. [Great applause.] The General seems to have escaped. A Knapp, will you see if the General is in the adjoining room?

Col. BRADLEY. Mr. Commander, I think the Division Commander of the National Guard of Pennsylvania has gone out on the skirmish line to see that it is well maintained, so that no one escapes from Philadelphia to-night.

The COMMANDER. While we are waiting for the General to return, I know you would all like to hear, just for a moment, from a gentleman, a member of this Company, a private now in the ranks, who is sometimes called the "Baltimore Oriole." [*Applause.*] I have the pleasure of introducing to you, gentlemen, Lieutenant-Colonel J. Frank Supplee of Baltimore.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL J. FRANK SUPPLEE.

Captain, I thought I was going to make my escape, too.

You have introduced me in such an exceedingly clever, kind way, that I am reminded of the words of "Zaza," that up-to-date nineteenth century woman, who now occupies the boards in the play of that name. She turns to her lover in the midst of the many other admirers who are present and says: "There are men who love us and men that we love. You're both." And so I may say, if I might be asked to fit in my mind the feeling that I entertain towards the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, it is that sentiment. I believe that I have met clever and bright men all over this country, I know that I have met good fellowship in every part of the Union; but if you would reach the parliament, the collection of the good fellows, the genuine comrades of America, you have to go to Boston to meet them in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause*]

It used to be said, comrades, of the different cities and their characteristics, that in Boston the first question they asked of a stranger was, "What do you know?" in New York, "What are you worth?" in Philadelphia, "Who is your grandmother?" [*Laughter*] and in Baltimore, "How are you, old fellow? What will you drink?" [*Laughter.*] But after listening to the matchless words of eloquence that have dropped to-night from the gifted lips of the Mayor of this city I feel that, echoing his sentiments, the question that should be asked hereafter in Philadelphia of any visitor is, "Do you love the flag of your nation? If you do, you are welcome to patriotic Philadelphia." [*Applause.*] If you bore me from old Baltimore a willing captive, because you thought that I had told the true sentiments of the patriotism of the younger men of the nation, and have kept me with these gilt chains upon my wrist since, why should you not capture yonder handsome Mayor and make him a member of the organization as you have me?

You have talked of Gettysburg to-night until we glory, those of the younger race, that we have been able to sit, not at the feet of Gamaliel, but of the men who blasted the path, the men who put their breasts against the high-water mark; and I am reminded of what Oliver Wendell Holmes, Massachusetts' greatest poet, said in speaking of the oration of Abraham Lincoln, delivered at the dedication of the monument at Gettysburg: "It is the most superb piece of eloquence that gifted man has ever uttered since the days of Demosthenes and Cicero." Speaking upon that historic field was Lincoln, who said, "What we say here will soon be forgotten, but what they did here will never be forgotten as long as history shall endure, and the government for the people, by the people, and of the people, shall not perish from the earth." [*Applause.*]

I am reminded just here, at this late hour, of an incident that happened to a

New York congregation. A gentleman from Massachusetts, who had heard the eloquence and other gifts of a noted New York preacher, attended church, and after the last hymn the minister announced, "There will be a meeting of the Board at the close of the service." They filed out, but our Massachusetts friend sat there still. Finally, with rather a stentorian and pointed to the minister reiterated, "I believe I stated there will be a meeting of the Board only here." Still he sat there. Finally the minister, looking at him, said, "Do you understand the notice?" Arising to his full height, as only a man from Bunker Hill can, he said, "Yes, sir; I fully understood the notice, and if there has been any fellow worse bored than I have been with your sermon he ought to have stayed too." [*Laughter.*] And so I am afraid that if I were to go in this strain you might regard me in just that way.

But you will pardon one who has just come from New York and heard shouts of the five millions as we marched down the streets doing honor to the greatest man that America has produced since the days of Farragut and Po Admiral George Dewey. [*Great applause.*] Many of you men may look backward, some of us must look forward and only forward. I say, all honor to Massachusetts; we give you your Sampson, but as Marylanders we have Schley, thank God. [*Applause.*] Events have shown that, just as the messenger fell from Elijah upon Elisha, the mantle of patriotism and seamanship bravery has gone from a Farragut to a Dewey. As Farragut, when the lieutenant in Mobile Bay said, "There are torpedoes ahead," replied, "Go ahead and damn the torpedoes," just so said Dewey to Gridley, "Go ahead; never mind the torpedoes; when you are ready open fire." [*Great applause.*]

Mr. Chairman, standing in this presence and speaking for the State of Massachusetts, proud of the fact that you have adopted me as one of your men proud of the fact that New England seems to produce the Deweys and Sampsons, proud of the fact that culture sits upon New England brows, proud of the bravery of the sons of Massachusetts, I would ask you, "What is the question of the hour?" In one hundred days of war we have added a territory greater than Britain has added in a hundred years of foreign conquest. What shall we do, as we said at Quebec? If we have paid twenty millions for a million yellow bellies we ought to have the goods delivered, at least, before we give them up. [*Applause.*] If we have only bought shooting privileges in the Philippines, shall we abandon them? Not till we have captured some. Then I am reminded, Captain, that out West they had an expression, which still seems to be in use, for I heard a Westerner use it the other day, "Coon it back." It alludes to the fact that a raccoon when out on a limb, though frightened, does not turn tail and run, but backs back steadily. When the bridge was building across the Ohio from Cincinnati to Covington, at the centre of the suspension there was only a six-inch board, it became the duty among the Four Hundred to get a permit of the engineer and walk across. It is related that the distinguished mayor of that city started on this lonely way, got two thirds across, looked down, found he was two hundred feet from the water, and was so frightened that, afraid to turn round, he got down on all fours and cooned it back all the way to Cincinnati. [*Laughter.*] Men of America, shall it be said of us that we went into the Philippines and cooned it back? [*Cries of "No," "Never."*] Is it not our duty to stand by our matchless hero until we have whipped rebellion into submission and then, if we choose,

give them up? Give them up with a royal American good will and let them govern themselves, but never coon it back while a man is there. [*Great applause.*]

In this mixture of America, Mr. Mayor, there flows in the blood of many of us more than one Commonwealth. You of Massachusetts tell us that the Puritan was the essence, the best of what came from the other side. I have dinged into my ears daily that the Cavalier alone was the first settler that was worthy of the name, and that in his aristocratic veins coursed the blood that made the Revolution a success. New York tells us that it was the Hollander that made this country what it is, and that it was his shrewdness that has built railroads, and belted the universe, and made this the centre of the money affairs of the world. But, standing here to-night as a descendant of seven generations of French Huguenots, who came to Pennsylvania, I glory in the fact that for the first time in my life I have been privileged to stand in the old Keystone State, and thank God that my family for seven generations lived but ten miles out of Philadelphia. If you would ask me why, comrades from Beacon Hill and Bunker Hill, I would say that you are to-night in the most patriotic city in America. The American flag means more here than it does anywhere else [*voices, "Sure"*], you can get up the largest crowd and the greatest enthusiasm. In Pennsylvania no foreign element has ever controlled, only the true blood Americans. It is the State which put more men into the Union Army than any other State in the nation, and the men who were the first in Baltimore, for they even were ahead of the Sixth Massachusetts, were the men from Pennsylvania. In the name of the Keystone State and old Maryland we stand to-night and say, the future will be as well taken care of as the past.

You tell me of Gettysburg. Pardon one incident that occurred in my own city. We had a cyclorama of Gettysburg. One day there came in a man with flowing white locks and military bearing. You could see that he was blind. He was led there by a beautiful child. She described to him the various scenes as she went around, and finally she said, "Grandpa, there is a wheat field, and back of it a battery, and they are firing over it." Touching her hand suddenly he said, "My dear, is there a lane through it, and is there a piece upon the top?" "There is, Grandpa, and it seems to be firing over the men in blue who are on the other side." Taking off his hat, with his white locks streaming in the cool autumn air, I heard him say, "That shell that seems to be bursting, you tell me, my child, burst over my head, and the light of day went out, and darkness forever has settled in these old eyes. But when I think of what was done there, that what you enjoy is what your grandfather fought for, I lay my eyes gladly upon the altar of my country as a sacrifice." [*Great applause.*]

I give you the one sentiment for the future, "My country, may she be always right, but, right or wrong, my country!" [*Great applause.*]

Ninth regular toast:—

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: Here it stands and fearlessly says, "Go, read my record, my name but typifies my past." [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, this is the last but not the least toast we have to-night. I will call to respond to it a private in the ranks of

our Company. Not many years ago he was born on Cape Cod. He came to Boston, was sent there as State Senator, and he did many good things at the State House. One of the best things he ever did for the Company, and perhaps for himself, was when he joined the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*] I have the pleasure of introducing to you Senator William A. Morse, of Boston. [*Applause.*]

HON. WILLIAM A. MORSE.

Mr. Commander,— I would like to amend a certain portion of that toast. I am perfectly willing you should read my record up to to-night, but not after. And beside, Mr. Commander, I will appeal, with all the pathos in my nature, to you and ask the most flinty hearted man here if he sees anything left out of this remnant with which to make a speech. To resurrect and try to make a speech on this occasion would be about as consistent as a school committee of whom I once heard in a Western town, where the Mayor "cooned back." [*Laughter.*] They got together to draw up a set of resolutions regarding the building of a new school-house, and the first resolution they drew up was: "Resolved, That we build a new school-house." The second was: "Resolved, That the new school-house shall be built of the materials that now compose the old one," and the third: "Resolved, That the old school-house shall stand until the new school-house is built." [*Laughter.*]

But, Mr. Commander, I would rise and gratefully acknowledge your courtesy in asking me to respond for this corps. I would shrink from the task at this late hour were I not aware that it is your motive that this honorable Company express some pleasure with their visitation here.

In order that I might do perfect justice to this toast, since you assigned it to me last evening I have ransacked the pages of history and poetry; I have even gone through the writings of the Hebrews, to see if I could not substantiate the real origin of this Company. Fortunately, my search has been blessed with substantial proof, and I find that our principles were upon the earth within a few days after creation became a sure thing. [*Laughter.*] I find that we were treated by the press and by the writers of that time in precisely the same way as to-day, for I have not the slightest doubt that Homer, when he wrote in his books, intended to joke with the Ancients and make a reflection upon their martial step when he said, "They seem to walk on wings and tread upon the air." It is quite unnecessary for me to say that that has been successfully handed down to some of the younger members of this Company. [*Laughter.*] But Milton comes out more strongly, and he proved to my mind most satisfactorily that Adam even, had he lived at the present time, had the inclination and capacity to serve with distinction in this corps, for in his story of the losing of Paradise, I find that, although he had only been on the ground a few days, and scarcely knew where he was at, he certainly got up a banquet, for the poem says, "He ate and drank, and in sweet communion quaffed immortality and joy," the things we are always trying to do. If there is still any evidence lacking to prove the fact that we are of that ancient origin, I can now present to you the most indisputable evidence, for Isaiah comes out flat-footed and settles the whole business. He says in the ninth chapter of his book, "The ancient and honorable he is the

head." [Applause.] In an acknowledgment of that frank courtesy, like the children of Israel, we make a yearly pilgrimage, although, perhaps, on the journey our manner of nourishment is somewhat different.

But, Mr. Commander, there are some reasons why we wanted to come to this good old city. In Boston, as you have heard to-night, was the birthplace of Benjamin Franklin. Although he has been spoken of most eloquently, I cannot refrain from saying that I love to think of him, with bared brow, looking intently at the heavens, grasping the lightning, bringing it down to earth, and chaining it for the uses of man; flashing it across the deep, the bearer of his thoughts, with messages of peace and war, of joy and sorrow; harnessing it to mighty chariots that bear our lives and commerce o'er this land. When I think of all these things, I myself am free to confess, in my opinion, coupling it with the other great deeds to his country, that I am in the adopted home of the most comprehensive mortal that ever existed upon this earth. [Applause].

Mr. Chairman, the State of Massachusetts has been eloquently spoken of by Colonel Bradley; the city of Boston has received the eulogy she deserves; but I cannot but say, speaking in behalf of this corps, that there is another reason why we would come and pay homage to this city. In 1774 here was held the first Continental Convention. In 1775 here was first the determination of resistance. In 1776 the name of the United Colonies was dropped and there was substituted in its stead that name that will ever be illustrious as the name of the foremost nation of the earth, the United States of America. [Applause.] Here, in these streets,—and here is a significant fact,—this same Continental Congress marched in solemn procession to the church to give thanks to God for the victory over Lord Cornwallis. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company will go back to Boston, to the shores of New England, with renewed zeal when they remember that they carried for the first time into Windsor Castle, by the permission of her Gracious Majesty, into the very realm of George III., for whom Cornwallis fought and over whom we gained this marvellous victory, our country's flag.

I should, perhaps, and I would like to speak somewhat of the glories of New England, but I am sure you will be content with me, my comrades, if I simply say to the men of Philadelphia here, "Do as we have done; come and see for yourselves, and partake of our hospitality in our own homes." It is true that there may be something lacking. The late Josh Billings, in a famous lecture, spoke something of the lost arts, and in speaking of two of the lost arts of New England he described them as the loss of New England rum and tansy. [Laughter.] He said, upon that great occasion, that it was New England rum—half a pint of that glorious mixture taken in the morning, half a pint at certain intervals during the day, a little more before retiring—that enabled our forefathers to free themselves from the yoke of Great Britain, and gave the American eagle majestic tread, and the thundering big backbone she used to possess. [Laughter.] He said that it used to be drunk by the elders and the deacons a century ago, but that a pint of the New England rum of to-day would kill the most regulated deacon inside of twenty minutes, and so he bade farewell to New England rum in that somewhat classical phrase, "Rum requiesce liquorissimus mori," which, literally translated, means, "It has gone to that bourne from which no good spirits e'er return."

Mr. Commander, I could not refrain if I would, although much has been said, from saying a word myself about the field of Gettysburg. I have read of the great battles, the great decisive battles of the world. I have read how at Marathon the Greeks checked the great Asiatic power. I have read of the great battle of Syracuse, which paved the way for the great Roman Empire. I have read that most charming romance in history, of how it was a pretty foot twinkling in the brook, that fascinated Duke Robert of Normandy and gave us William the Conqueror, from whom, I might incidentally remark, so many families are now finding themselves descended. I have read of how Joan, listening to the voices of the air, defeated the English at Orleans, of the defeat of the Spanish Armada, of the great battle of Blenheim, and of Napoleon and Wellington at Waterloo. It is in reading of battles such as these that we young men learn what we know of war. But, sir, I want to say for myself, and I want to say with all the seriousness of my nature, and I wish I could summon to my aid the splendid enthusiasm of my friend from Baltimore, that the proudest moment of my life, the one in which I was most deeply moved, was when I stood on that hero field beside the hero of the Round Top, beside Colonel Parsons, beside the brave men in this corps whose names I do not know, and heard for the first time the story of that holocaust of war and death. I cannot help but think what a strange, what a marvellous lesson in human destiny was taught us that morning. That battle of Gettysburg was fought before I was born, and yet, in the strange working of human events, I was standing in the midst of men who were there, offering up their lives, that men of my generation might be born in a land where liberty and union then and forever should be one and indissoluble.

I want to say to you, Mr. Commander, that as we stood upon that lofty eminence it seemed to me that strange reminiscences, perhaps visions, must have come before these men as they looked over that beautiful field, bathed in the early sunshine of that autumn sun. It seemed to my mind there should creep across the sight again that darkening cloud of dreadful war. It seemed to me that they again must see the trampled field, the desolated homes, hear the groans of the dying, and as the vision passed away they must have realized the more silent work of time's remorseless artillery. They must have realized, perhaps, never before, that Meade's army had passed away forever. No more the morning call. No more the drum-beats at the falling of night. Their tents were pitched. And yet they must have felt there that it seemed that almost beyond the borders they heard their bugles sounding, that it seemed almost as if they saw the faces not born of land or sea. It seemed to me, and I say here now, and I know your hearts, my comrades, and I know I voice them right when I say that although we have always honored the old soldier in Massachusetts, when we go back we will look at him with a kindlier eye, when we go back we will press him with a gentler love, and from our hearts will go forth the wish that heaven will bless and keep him till he is mustered out of the ranks of living men. [*Applause.*]

Mr. Commander, I would like to sing the praises of this corps, but you know my difficulty, because you know their loyalty and their great modesty. I know we have a conservative people at home, and we have to be careful what we say and do away. I might illustrate it by telling the story of a citizen of this State who went to a convention, and to his surprise was nominated for governor.

On his way home to a country town connected by stage coach, feeling somewhat elated he got up to speak with the driver and said, "Well, I suppose you have seen by the papers that they have nominated me for governor?" "Yes," he said, "we have all read it." "Well," he said, "what do the folks up home say about it?" "They don't say anything," he said, "they just laugh." [*Laughter.*] I might say, Mr. Commander, that we all know that this Ancient and Honorable Corps, in its dealing with all men, is just, honorable, and true. I might say that it respects, with all the gallantry of the soldier, the sanctity and chastity of woman; but, knowing that, I might go a step farther, in a confidential mood, and say that they are of such a forgiving mood that, when they meet the gentle sex, —

"If to her share some gentler errors fall,
They look on her face and then forget 'em all."

In conclusion, I wish to say this: When I visited Washington last summer and went through what is justly termed that lovely vision in marble, I saw two pictures that impressed themselves upon my mind. One represented victory. It represented a procession in the prehistoric days coming from an ancient Greek village to the borders of the grove. The priest there stopped and was giving his blessing upon the orchard and the fields, and they were bringing offerings to offer up in the temple of their goddess. There was another picture, of war. It represented a chieftain with his clansmen coming home across a desolate country, with brow crowned with a wreath of laurel. Behind him came three men with a rudely-constructed stretcher, bearing home the remains of the dead, while in the corner was a woman who, on her knee, had sunk down to help man exhausted an, while the trumpeter in the distance blew his exultant shouts of victory. I want to say to the mayor of Philadelphia that I would suggest, in behalf of this corps, another picture to-night. It may not be that of the genius of the muses, but what it will be, Mr. Mayor, is simply this: It will be a picture of this Ancient and Honorable Corps, in honest good-will extending to you its hand in fraternal friendship, and we hope you will overhear the murmuring of their words, the echo of the words of that Indian chieftain to the great founder of your State, "that there shall be peace between us and our children as long as the sun shall shine."

I thank you for your kind attention. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, just one moment. I want you all to rise and give three cheers for our invited guests. [*The cheers were given vigorously.*]

Mayor ASHBRIDGE. Philadelphians, let us give three cheers to the corps that is visiting our city.

[*The response to this request was hearty.*]

This closed the exercises. It was then 1 A. M.

WEDNESDAY, October 4.

Officer of the Day : Sergeant W. Fred Skilton.

The following order, which was posted near the hotel desk, outlined the arrangements for departure : —

ADJUTANT'S OFFICE,
ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.
PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 4, 1899.

General Orders No. 5.

Assembly will be sounded and line will be formed at 1.45 P. M.

Fatigue uniform and overcoats will be worn.

All baggage must be turned over to the Quartermaster by 10.30 A. M.

Train will leave for New York, Reading Terminal Station, at 2.30 P. M.

Color guards and color sergeants will report to the Adjutant at 1.40 P. M.

By order of

E. P. CRÄMM, *Captain.*

CHARLES W. KNAPP, *Adjutant.*

Informality was the rule of the morning, the members visiting points of interest, which lack of time had made them neglect on the previous day, and saying good-by to their friends. Dinner was served at noon. At 2 P. M., the Company, in fatigue uniform and overcoats, as required by the order just quoted, left the Continental Hotel for the Reading Terminal on Market Street. It was escorted by a detail of twenty members of the Veteran Corps, under command of Captain P. S. Conrad. Many spectators greeted the Company as it passed through the streets and many more as it entered the terminal, while a hearty cheer of good will from both cars and platform marked the departure of its special train.

The run to Jersey City was made without incident. Beginning at 2.30 P. M., it finished at 4.45 P. M. An annex boat took the travellers to the Fall River steamer "Pilgrim," which was waiting at its dock, and 6 P. M. the homeward voyage was begun.

The evening was devoted to pleasure by members of the Company who were not too tired after the fatigues of the previous four days, and the pleasure was heightened by the music of the band, a promenade concert being given on the after deck.

THURSDAY, October 5

Arriving at Fall River, a special train with the Company on board started at 7.30 A. M., and drew up in the newly-erected Back Bay station at 8.50 A. M. Forming on the platform, the organization marched to East Armory, East Newton Street, where it was dismissed, a vote of thanks first being given to the Committee on Arrangements for excellent results of its work and a few words of commendation for good discipline on the trip being said by Captain Crämm.





COMMISSARY ROOM.

ROLL OF MEMBERS

PRESENT AT FALL FIELD DAY, SEPT. 30, OCT. 1, 2, 3, 4, AND 5,
1899, AS REPORTED BY THE ADJUTANT.

Capt. EDWARD P. CRAMM, *Commander.*

Lieut. FRANK HUCKINS	<i>First Lieutenant.</i>
Lieut. GEORGE E. ADAMS	<i>Second Lieutenant.</i>
Capt. CHARLES W. KNAPP	<i>Adjutant.</i>

STAFF.

Lieut.-Col. A. M. FERRIS, *Chief of Staff.*
 Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster.*
 Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, *Commissary.*
 Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster.*
 Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*
 Dr. FRANK W. GRAVES, *Surgeon.*
 Dr. JOHN E. KINNEY, *Assistant Surgeon.*
 Dr. GUSTAVUS F. WALKER, *Assistant Surgeon.*
 Dr. FREDERIC L. ABBOTT, *Assistant Surgeon.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Past Commanders.

Capt. HENRY E. SMITH.	Capt. JACOB FOTTLER.
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Fall Field Day Committee.

Lieut. GEORGE H. INNIS, *Chairman.*

Lieut. JAMES M. USHER.	Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER.
Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS.	Sergt. W. S. BEST.

Lieut.-Col. MILTON H. FRENCH, Col. FRED W. WELLINGTON, Lieut.-Col. C. A. LEIGHTON, Lieut.-Col. WILLIAM H. OAKES, Capt. HENRY L. KINCAIDE, Capt. JOHN G. WARNER, Lieut. J. STEARNS CUSHING, Lieut. H. BRADFORD LEWIS, Lieut. FRED I. CLAYTON, and Sergt. W. FRED SKILTON.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Capt. LAURENCE J. FORD, *Sergeant Major.*
 Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS, *Commissary Sergeant.*
 Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
 FREDERICK H. PUTNAM, *Hospital Steward.*

Right General Guide.

Lieut. ALBERT A. GLEASON.

Left General Guide.

Sergt. FRANK W. HILTON.

Flankers to Commander.

Capt. P. D. WARREN.

Orderly to Commander.

GEORGE D. WHITE.

Markers.

WILLIAM B. HOLMES.

THEO. A. MANCHESTER.

GEO. B. KETCHUM.

On Special Detail.

ARTHUR T. LOVELL.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Sergt. FRANK P. STONE, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. G. H. W. Bates, *Right Guide.*

James Ellis, *Left Guide.*

Sérgt. H. W. Tombs.

Capt. Charles E. Howe.

John D. Nichols.

C. E. Cummings.

F. D. Hicks.

O. H. Brock.

C. J. Hatch.

R. Butterworth.

Sergt. H. H. Litchfield.

John H. Woodman.

R. S. Byam.

H. McIntire.

SECOND COMPANY.

Sergt. SILAS W. BRACKETT, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. Fred E. Bolton, *Right Guide.*

E. O. Bartels, *Left Guide.*

E. P. Longley.

Henry C. Cottle.

Capt. A. N. Webb.

William H. Thomas.

Charles H. Fox.

F. M. Learnard.

S. H. Mayo.

Sergt. Thomas M. Denham.

Charles E. Legg.

J. W. McIndoe.

Sergt. Charles M. Pear.

D. B. H. Power.

THIRD COMPANY.

Sergt. WILLIAM L. MILLER, *Sergeant.*

Capt. J. Henry Brown, *Right Guide.*

Sergt. William Mitchell, *Left Guide*

H. P. Wilmarth.

W. H. Ellis.

William P. Stone.

C. C. Blanchard.

James W. Robinson.

Augustus Andrews.

H. L. Plummer.

Augustus J. Bulger.

David C. Makepeace.

W. A. Battey.

Lieut. Orville P. Richardson.

C. M. Robbins.

Capt. Francis Meredith, Jr.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Sergt. THOMAS W. FLOOD, *Sergeant.*

C. T. Dukelow, *Right Guide.*

J. T. B. Gorman, *Left Guide.*

Lieut.-Col. E. W. M. Bailey.

Sergt. C. S. Damrell.

D. B. Badger.

F. W. Richards.

T. A. Boyd.

Capt. E. A. Hammond.

R. Burlin.

Sergt. J. H. Brown.

Sergt. W. M. Maynard.

Capt. F. W. Dallinger.

G. H. Wilson.

FIFTH (COLOR) COMPANY.

Sergt. R. WHITEMAN BATES, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. J. Bensemoil, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Capt. E. W. Abbott, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Charles D. B. Fisk.	Charles Butcher.
J. F. Johnson.	E. H. Kavanagh.
Sergt. Elmer G. Foster.	Frank H. Howard.
Charles W. Howard.	H. A. Thorndike.
Major H. P. Williams.	
Capt. W. S. Sampson,	Sergt. George A. Levy,
<i>National Color Bearer.</i>	<i>State Color Bearer.</i>

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Sergt. JOHN A. EMERY, *Sergeant*.

Lieut. T. J. Tute, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Sergt. H. W. Patterson, <i>Left Guide</i> .
James A. Davis.	George J. Quinsler.
Edward H. Hoyt.	F. W. Flitner.
Charles E. Coombs.	Stephen Gale.
Thomas W. Evans.	A. H. Stearns.
Solomon Bacharach.	Wolf Jackson.
Sergt. Arthur H. Newman.	

SECOND COMPANY.

Sergt. JOSEPH HUBBARD, *Sergeant*.

Harry H. Newcombe, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Sergt. Nathaniel B. Basch, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Sergt. J. Otis McFadden.	R. J. Rodday.
John D. Turner.	Frederick W. Tirrell.
George D. Russell.	Harry Hamilton.
Edgar P. Lewis.	William Carter.
George A. Perkins.	E. W. Jones.
W. E. Patenaude.	Frank Ferdinand.

THIRD COMPANY.

Sergt. BENJAMIN COLE, Jr., *Sergeant*.

Isaac A. S. Steele, <i>Right Guide</i> .	F. B. K. Marter, <i>Left Guide</i> .
F. W. Homans.	C. H. Boynton.
George A. Davis.	Joseph C. Randlett.
Sergt. William A. Morse.	E. S. Taylor.
A. B. Seeley.	John Remby.
H. A. Dunham.	J. C. Shepherd.
Sergt. F. A. Ewell.	J. B. Cherry.

THE FIRST SMOKE TALK.

The smoke talks that were given in the winter and spring were six in number. Two, those of January 23 and March 13, were given in Faneuil Hall, that on the first named date being made the occasion of the formal reopening of the armory. Three were given at the Quincy House. They comprised the first of the series, that of Dec. 5, and the usual celebrations of Washington's Birthday and Patriots' Day. The four commissioned officers — Captain Edward P. Crämm, Lieutenant Frank Huckins, Lieutenant George E. Adams, and Adjutant Charles W. Knapp — had charge of all arrangements, and Captain Crämm officiated as presiding officer.

Nearly two hundred members and guests of the Company assembled at the Quincy House, Tuesday evening, December 5, 1899, to participate in the first smoke talk of the series. Among those present were seven past commanders: Capt. A. A. Folsom, Col. Henry Walker, Capt. Henry E. Smith, Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Col. J. Payson Bradley, Major L. N. Duchesney and Captain Jacob Fottler.

An informal report concerning the proposed entertainment of the Honourable Artillery Company of London elicited close attention.

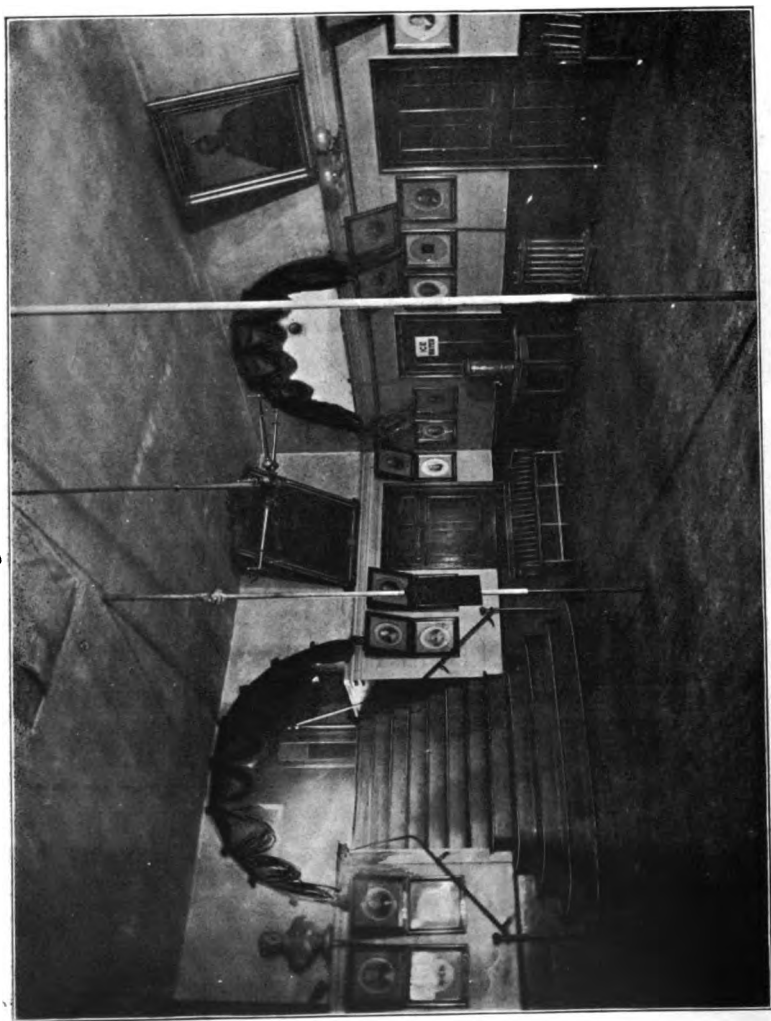
Interest in the expected visit of the London Company in the following summer was at its height. The Committee of Arrangements for the reception and entertainment of the visitors was deep in details of transportation, hotel accommodation, and entertainment, and the subscription list was mounting rapidly and then totalled nearly \$17,000. These details were explained by Colonel Sidney M. Hedges and Captain A. A. Folsom.

Other speakers of the evening were Rev. W. H. Ryder, who was chaplain in 1876; Mr. Michael J. Sughrue, Assistant District Attorney; Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, D. D., who reiterated his belief in national expansion; and Colonel J. Payson Bradley, who spoke of the proposed visit of General Methuen of the British Army to the town of Methuen, Massachusetts, a visit which had been postponed by the exigencies of the war in South Africa.

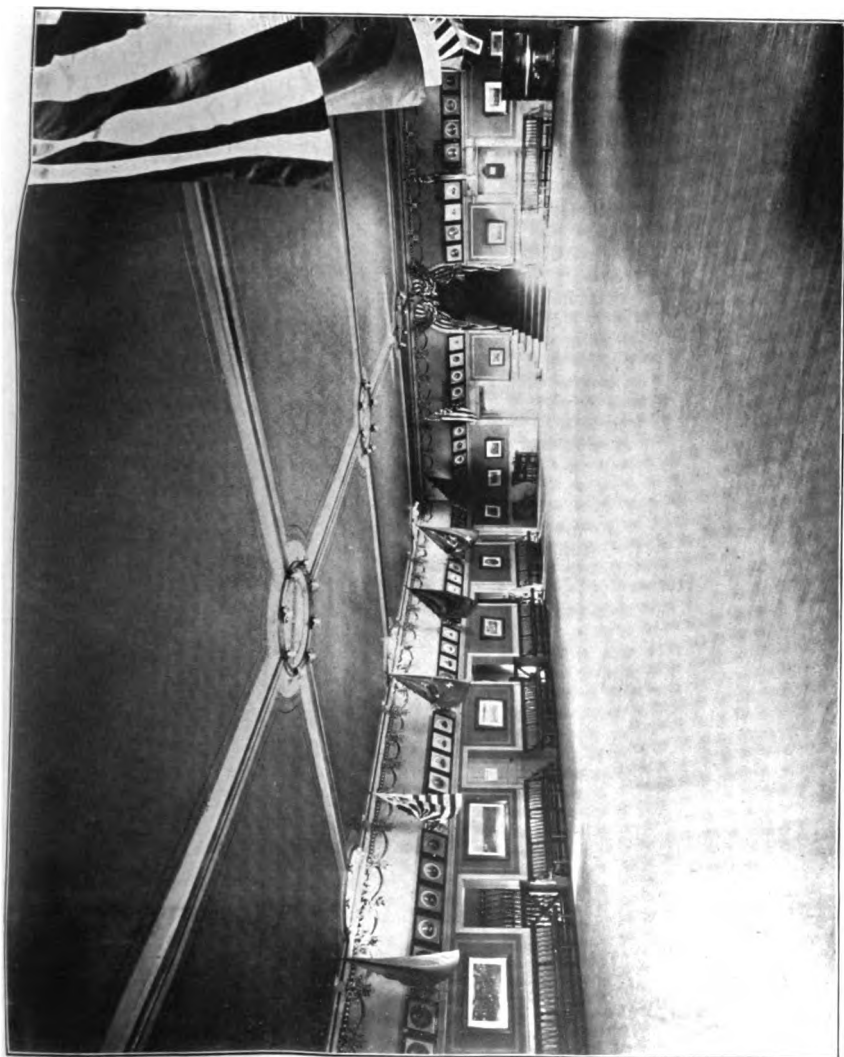
THE SECOND SMOKE TALK.

DEDICATION OF THE NEW ARMORY.

The second smoke talk, Jan. 23, 1900, was made the occasion for the dedication of the new armory, or the old armory reconstructed, an event



ARMORY (EAST END)
Before Restoration.



ARMORY (EAST END).

which had been long and eagerly anticipated, which bristled with memories and which attracted many members who were rarely seen at the winter entertainments. Old Faneuil Hall, with which the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company had been associated almost from its first erection in 1742, had in its old age become weakened and possibly unsafe. Our Company, which for a hundred years had held its regular meetings in the old hall, was the prime mover in the efforts set on foot to strengthen and repair the historic structure at a cost exceeding \$100,000.

Incident to this great work was the remodeling of the armory in the upper part of the hall which had so long been occupied by this organization. During these alterations covering several months the Company had met at the east armory, but now, the work being completed, the home coming was to be celebrated in a short dedicatory service. Nearly four hundred members had assembled in the new armory. They inspected the architectural improvements which had been made in their military home, congratulated Captain J. Henry Brown, Captain Jacob Fottler, Sergeant R. Whiteman Bates, Captain E. P. Crāmm and Sergeant W. L. Willey, the special committee, upon the effectiveness of their work in redecorating and refurnishing, and congratulated each other upon again assembling under the roof of old Faneuil Hall.

The following account of the redecorating and refurnishing of the armory will be of interest to many members:—

As described in the Annual Record for 1898-1899, the city had reconstructed and rejuvenated Faneuil Hall, in order to make it fireproof and to preserve it for future generations. With that work finished, it devolved upon the Company to decorate and furnish the upper floor, which had been its home for nearly a century and to which it was overjoyed to return.

The armory and adjoining rooms came into the Company's possession with unpainted plaster and wood. An appropriation for decorating and furnishing was made, and a committee, consisting of Captain J. Henry Brown, Captain Jacob Fottler, Sergeant W. L. Willey, Sergeant R. Whiteman Bates, and Captain E. P. Crāmm, who had been appointed by Major Duchesney shortly before his year as commander expired, went energetically to work. Three months earlier Sergeant Bates had prepared a series of drawings to illustrate his views of redecorating. These drawings were adopted, every suggestion that he made as to color being followed, and so popular did they become that the city, taking up the work on the stairs and in the corridors, where the Company left it, followed his general scheme of color to the entrance doors.

In January, 1900, when the reopening occurred, the armory proper had been enlarged considerably. Supports to the roof, which had run diagonally from the outer wall to the ceiling, had been removed, a new method of roof construction having been adopted; and part of the space

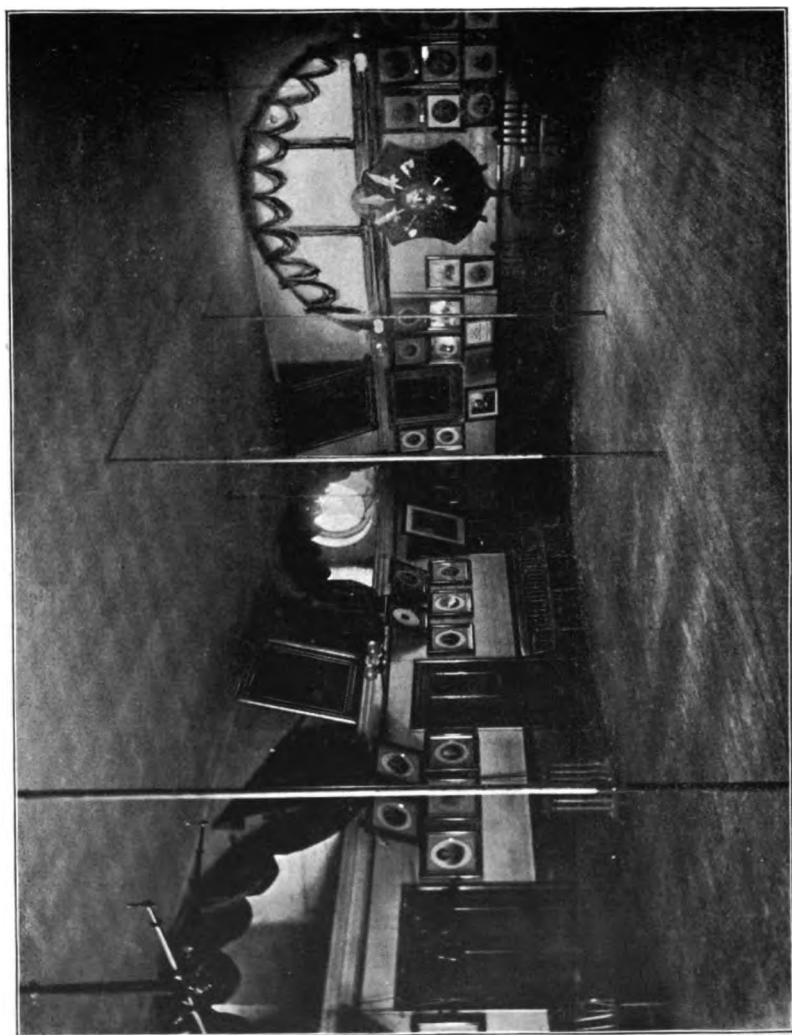
gained by their removal had been thrown into the drill and meeting hall, the rest of it going to improve the rooms on each side. The walls were tinted buff, the colonial color. In ceiling, use and ornament combined. A series of medallions commemorated the charter members of the Company. The windows formed a half circle at the sides and a full circle at the front, where before there had been only ceiling. The frieze of the main hall showed the Company's shield and the State shield, with a border of stars and laurel, the Roman fasces being festooned below and tied with knots of golden ribbon. A circle of light was intended to indicate the States, the large lights representing the thirteen original States and the smaller lights those which had since been added.

Portraits of past commanders, a collection which the Company had spent years in forming, and which then showed a few notable omissions, were arranged on the walls. Below them space was reserved for a series of historical paintings, which was begun a few months later by Captain Fottler's gift of "The Compact of the Mayflower." From the walls hung sixteen silk flags, many of them exact copies of colonial colors. This series included the old red flag, with the pine tree and cross of 1683; the Revolutionary letter of marque flag, authorized by Washington for vessels armed in defence of the colonies; the blue flag of Bunker Hill; the White Pine Tree flag, bearing the "Appeal to Heaven," presented to Washington at Cambridge when he received his commission, and for that reason called the "Cambridge Flag"; the Vice-Admiral's flag of the American Navy; the flag of Nova Anglia, white with broad red band, and on the red the crown; the American Union Jack; the British Maritime flag; the Stars and Stripes; the flag of the Continental Army at White Plains, blood red, with the motto, "Liberty or Death"; the flag of the Secretary of the Navy; the yellow flag of the Southern Colonies, with coiled rattlesnake and the motto, "Don't Tread on Me"; the United States Revenue flag, the Rear Admiral's flag, the President's flag, and the blue pennant of the Commodore.

At the western end of the room, that farthest from the entrance, was a bas-relief of the arms of the Commonwealth, flanked by glories of flags, presented by Sergeant R. Whiteman Bates. On each side of the usual location of the commander's chair were the banners of the Company, among them the oldest flag then in existence, that carried in 1663, and in the two near-by corners rested the escutcheon of the Albany Burgesses Corps and the brass plate given by the firemen of Baltimore upon a visit to that city.

The hall was spacious and well adapted for drilling; in five minutes settees could be brought from an adjoining room and the hall made convenient for business meetings.

One great advantage of the new arrangement of the building was the



ARMORY (WEST END)
Before Restoration.



ARMORY (WEST END).

series of rooms available for officers' quarters and for other purposes. On the southern side was the museum, divided into sections representing the Civil War, the Company history, and the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and on the southeastern side the library. These rooms were decorated in drab and gold. On the western side were the armorer's room, fitted with clothes closet and work-bench, and used for the storage of settees as well as for its primary purpose; the gun and sabre room, with racks for two hundred guns and for the sergeants' halberds, and with hooks for sabres; the quartermaster's room, commodious and conveniently arranged; and the clerk's room, decorated in orange, drab and gold, and fitted with closet, drawers, and other safe places for records and cash. Next to the clerk's room, and in the northwest corner of the building, was a committee room which, within the memory of the oldest living Ancient, had been used for Company meetings. From it opened a toilet room, which covered the space formerly used for a commissary room. This committee room was designed for use for collations when necessary, and so was connected with the new commissary room on the floor below by a winding stair and a dumb-waiter. It was finished in tan color and gold.

The commissary room itself had been the wine room at previous anniversary celebrations, but had been under the care of the superintendent of Faneuil Hall and in use by other parties. Now, however, it came into the sole control of the Company, and, connected as it was by winding stairs and dumb-waiter with the floor above, was shut off from all intrusion in case other organizations used other parts of the building while the Company was meeting. This arrangement was the outcome of a suggestion made by Quartermaster-Sergeant William L. Willey. The room was equipped with gas range, cooking utensils and dishes, also with ample closets and a sideboard.

Leading from the armory by a short flight of stairs, which were carpeted in crimson, was the Colonial or commissioned officers' room. It had formerly been used for the Slade Collection, but at Quartermaster-Sergeant Willey's suggestion was transformed into headquarters. Here were spaces for the Company colors, and for the officers' espontoons. The decorations were red—the color of war—and gold, with a Greek border around the panels. Lockers were provided for the officers.

These were the surroundings which members of the Company inspected with interest when they met in January to reopen the armory. Hard and painstaking work by the committee had been involved, and several thousand dollars had been expended, but the result gave the greatest satisfaction to the members, and led more than one enthusiast to remark that the armory was the finest in America.

After the interchange of congratulations and general inspection, the colors were escorted into the armory by the color company, under com-

mand of Adjutant Knapp and Sergeant Bates. Captain Walter S. Sampson carried the State color, as he had done on the visit to England in 1896, and Sergeant Levy carried the national color. The flags were trooped into the centre of a hollow square, formed by the members present, the Salem Cadet Orchestra playing the "Richmond March." At the call "to the colors" every head was bared and a formal present was made to Captain Crämm, who stood with Lieutenants Huckins and Adams on the steps leading to headquarters to receive the salute. The orchestra rendered "Where'er I roam there's no place like home," and the entire company joined in the refrain. Captain Crämm then said:

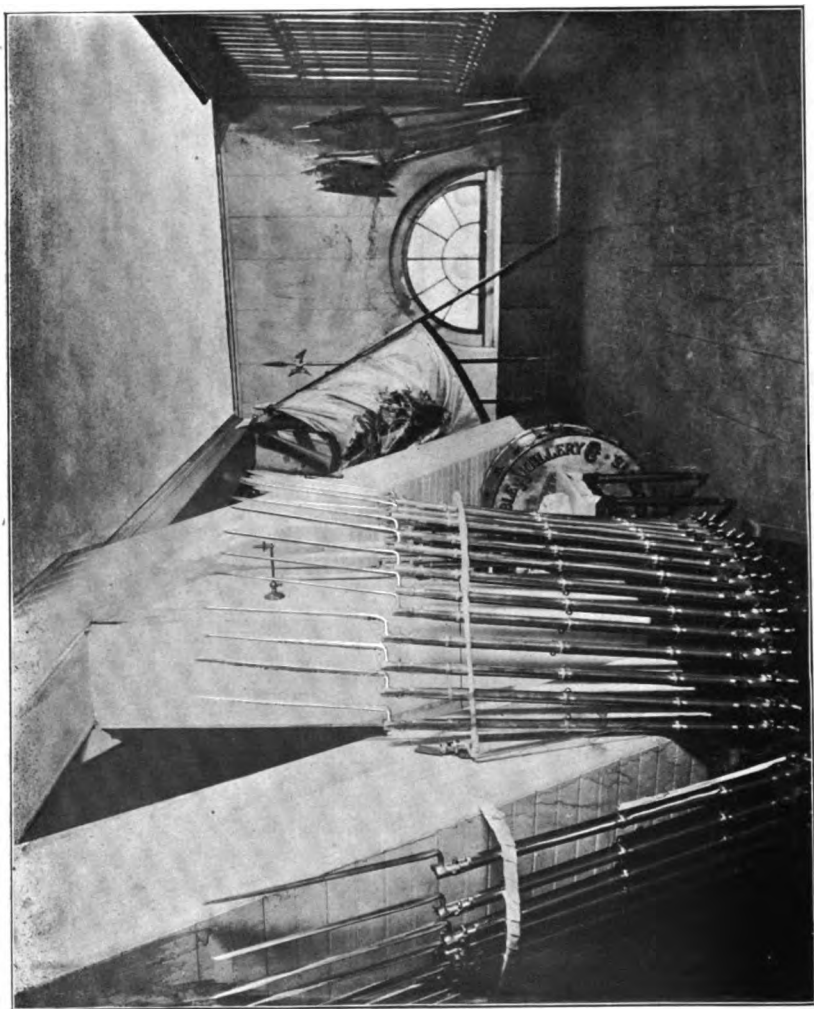
Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: It is with a feeling of pleasure and pride that I can call you together to-night, that you, with your invited guests, may view the completion of the work in the armory of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I know that a responsive feeling comes from the heart of every member here, a feeling of satisfaction that we once more occupy our old place in Faneuil Hall, with which the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has been more or less identified for a century and a half, and where it has met regularly for nearly one hundred years, except in a few instances when the old hall was being enlarged or repaired. But beyond and higher than this feeling of comfort and satisfaction in our restored home is a feeling of honest and creditable pride in the preservation of Faneuil Hall.

While we are ever proud of the precious heritage of our ancient history and traditions, to-night we have a new reason to feel proud of our old organization as we view historic Faneuil Hall in its new dress and know that the preservation of Boston's renowned and revered Cradle of Liberty is due largely to the efforts of members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and the Company should feel gratified to-night that the work of its committees has been crowned with such glorious success. So I welcome you to your new old home in the beginning of the new year, which is to close the old century, and I believe will mark a new epoch in the history of Faneuil Hall and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts (*great applause*).

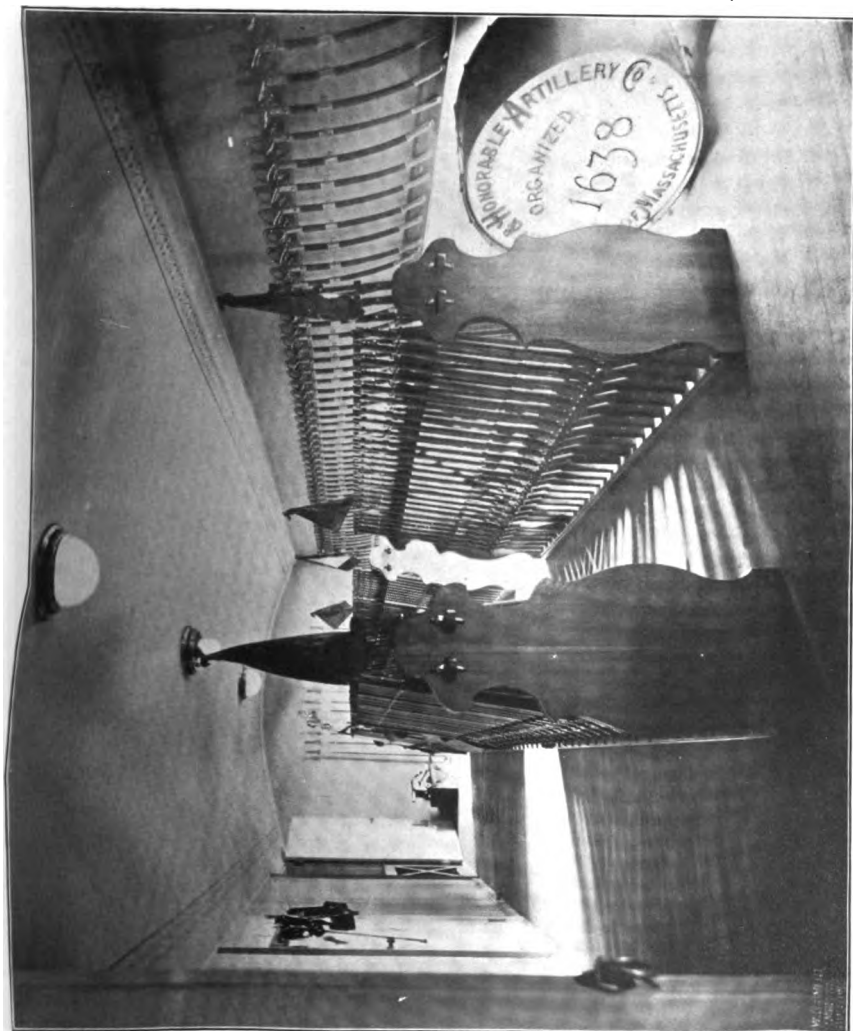
This closed the formal ceremony. The colorbearers placed the colors in the positions prepared for them, and Captain Crämm held an informal reception.

Later in the evening the smoke talk proper was held in old Faneuil Hall itself. There the good fellowship shown in the armory was intensified, as the soldiers sat around the dining tables, discussed the elaborate bill of fare, listened to the music rendered by the Salem Cadet orchestra, and exchanged stories of their earlier experiences in the building.

Captain Crämm presented, as the first speaker of the evening, Past Commander Charles W. Stevens, who responded by reading a poem which the home coming had inspired him to write, and which he had based on the theme, "Ring out, wild bells." It was as follows:—



MUSKET ROOM
Before Restoration.



MUSKET ROOM.

"Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The Year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die."

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The Year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true."

So sang old England's bard, laureate whose
lays

Won every heart, crowning his brow with bays;
Sang he of war, fair women, glory, fame,
But, nobler far, friendship's undying claim.

"Ring out, wild bells," and as your accents
fall

In softened cadence round this beauteous hall,
Waking the slumb'ring echoes of the past,
"Ring in the new," the grandest and the last.

See Boston's pride, whose hallowed walls have
heard

In dire distress, the helpful, cheering word;
Whose roof has rung, when Victor Eagles
perched

On Freedom's banner, yet unsoiled, un-
smirched.

Clad in new garments, radiant and bright,
We hail the advent with supreme delight.

To this old home, adorned and beautified,
We come tonight, filled with an Ancient's
pride

Of history told, of history unwrit.

When other comrades round this board shall
sit

And drink to us, as we now drink to those
Whose swords are sheathed, who sleep in
sweet repose.

Honor, high honor, praise most justly due
To that courageous band, the undaunted few,
Whose sturdy will this wondrous change has
wrought,

Beset with doubt, with dire forebodings fraught.
Long may they live to view with well won
smile

This strengthened, renovated, classic pile.

Look round you, comrades, once again behold
These tinted walls, relieved with virgin gold;
The firm and spacious floor, broad, free and
clear,

Vexatious columns no more interfere

To break the onward step, the circling wheel,
As forth we march, upheld the glist'ning steel.

Cheering our entrance to this Hall of Arms
Old mem'ries mingle with the newer charms.

Advanced full high our country's Flag we
greet,

Ne'er trampled in the dust by traitor's feet;
Borne proudly on in every righteous cause,
Its glorious folds have won deserved applause.

No less our State's pure banner, fondly dear
To every Ancient's heart assembled here;
Its motto noble tells how Peace was sought
When Liberty through dangers dread was
fraught:

From Lexington to Yorktown, from Atlanta to
the sea,
From Cuba to Manila, where'er its fold might
be,

It floated o'er a mighty host, strong to defend
the right,
And some "absent-minded beggars" assisted
in the fight.

Upon your walls we view an honored line,
Wherein long past and present intertwine.
Prompt to command they led in manhood's
prime,

A year mark only on the sands of time;
In peace and war they acted well their part;
Revered, their mem'ries live in every heart.

Lightnings of Heaven, obedient to your call,
Touched by magician's wand, illumines all,
Sheds its soft radiance above, below,
As sunrise splendors fill the East with glow,
Ting's and brightens each secluded spot,
Where shadows, once intrusive, enter not.

Entranced we search, and as each fresh surprise
Reveals its charms, catches our wond'ring eyes,
As rapt, transfixed, around we silent gaze,
Fain would we utter only words of praise,
Transcendent praise to those whose dreams by
night

Found full fruition in the morning light.

What days of toil, what pure artistic cult,
Reflect your triumph in the grand result.

Rest from your labors, comrades, faithful,
true,
Our hearts, surcharged, o'erflow in thanks to
you,

You, with ardent zeal and willing hand,
Adorned this home for our endeared com-
mand.

Be ours the loving task, as years glide by,
To cherish as the apple of our eye
This ripened fruit, grafted so well by you.
"Ring out the old, Ring in, Ring in the new."

Captain Edward E. Allen, whom Captain Cræmm then presented, said that he was full to the brim with feelings of thanksgiving that the Company was once more in its old home, and reminded the younger members that the occasion was one full of significance to them. He believed that the influence of Faneuil Hall revived was to go forth still stronger for all future time.

Rev. Oliver A. Roberts, the historian, was the next speaker. He devoted his remarks to the history of the building, which dated from between 1740 and 1742, and indicated its relation to the Company. He said that of the five original Building Commissioners, four had been members of the Company; that seven members had borne the greater part of the debt incurred, \$10,000, and that Thomas Hutchinson, Commander in 1704 and 1718, had moved that the name Faneuil Hall be adopted. The Company had first occupied the hall in 1746. In closing, Mr. Roberts renewed the toast of 1806:—

"The new and newer Faneuil Hall; may its walls ever echo the dignified sentiment of national liberty to remotest posterity."

Rev. Stephen H. Roblin said that as Greece had her Thermopylæ and Great Britain her Waterloo, so America had her Lexington, Bunker Hill, Gettysburg, Mobile Bay, El Caney, Santiago, Manila Bay, and many a lively place in the far-off Philippines, to stir the patriotism of her people. He felt sure that the sympathy of the members of the Company, with their patriotic hearts, would go out to a brave and courageous man wherever he was battling, and that there was that sympathy for the English soldier fighting in South Africa. His speech closed with a vision of a day when there should be a new peace and a higher civilization in the Philippines and the Transvaal.

Congratulations were received from the National Lancers, who expressed the hope that the future of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company would be as glorious as its past, and that the kindly relations which had ever existed between the two organizations would continue undimmed.

A vaudeville entertainment, provided by the kindness of Sergeant Frank Stone, interspersed the speeches.

Among the members of the Company present were General A. P. Martin, Colonel Henry Walker, Colonel Sidney M. Hedges, Colonel J. Payson Bradley, Major Charles W. Stevens, Major L. N. Duchesney, Captain A. A. Folsom, Captain Samuel Hichborn, Captain Henry E. Smith, Captain Edward E. Allen, and Captain Jacob Fottler, all Past Commanders; Mr. Freeman A. Walker, General Samuel H. Leonard, General Fred W. Wellington, Colonel Alexander M. Ferris, Colonel Horace T. Rockwell, Colonel Joseph B. Parsons, Colonel Charles K. Darling, Lieutenant-Colonel William H. Oakes, Major George H. Maynard, Captain Bordman Hall, Captain J. Henry Brown, Lieutenant

George H. Innis, Lieutenant James M. Usher, Lieutenant Frank H. Mudge, Lieutenant George Mills Cleveland, Lieutenant A. A. Gleason, Lieutenant J. Stearns Cushing, Sergeant Arthur Fuller, Sergeant John Galvin, and Sergeant William A. Morse. Guests of the officers and of individual members were numerous, the list including: Rev. Oliver A. Roberts; Rev. Stephen H. Roblin; Major George F. Quinby, Captain Frederic S. Howes, and Captain Charles F. Nostrom, First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery; Captain Luke K. Landy, of the State Arsenal; Captain C. W. Wilson; Lieutenant Alfred Mudge and Sergeant F. A. Blaisdell, First Battalion Cavalry, M. V. M.; Alderman Norris, City Messenger Leary, ex-Alderman Cleary, Dr. John R. Eldridge, and Messrs. M. J. Keating, H. A. Bird, Chas. F. Crosby, Stephen R. Dow, and J. R. Payne. Mayor Hart had been invited to attend, but had been compelled to decline the invitation.

THIRD SMOKE TALK.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

Since the visit to the capital in 1885, to participate in dedicating the Washington Monument, the company had celebrated Washington's Birthday. At first the celebration was by members who made the journey, but in later years it became a Company matter, and in still later years took its place among the series of social gatherings which occur between the Fall Field Day parade and the anniversary, and which, adopting the English nomenclature, are known generally as smoke talks, sometimes as smoking concerts.

Upon this occasion, Feb. 22, 1900, the gathering was at the Quincy House. There about two hundred and fifty members gathered, those who wished to do so being accompanied by guests. A brief reception in the parlors was followed by dinner in the big café. Captain Crämm presided. Behind him stood the colors which the company carried into Windsor Castle in 1896. Upon his right and left sat Chaplain Roswell Randall Hoes, United States Navy, and Brigadier-General W. S. Choate, of Maine, his guests, and members and guests seated near by included Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, D. D.; Captain Frank K. Neal and Surgeon George F. Dow, National Lancers; Captain Frederic S. Howes and Captain Charles F. Nostrom, First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery; ex-Sergeant Morgan Robertson, Old Guard of New York; Lieutenant Frank Huckins. Captain Charles W. Knapp, Colonel Henry Walker, Captain Jacob Fotler, Captain Thomas J. Olys, Major L. N. Duchesney, Brigadier-General Charles C. Fry, of Lynn, Colonel William A. Pew, Jr., Lieutenant-Colonel E. W. M. Bailey, Captain John A. Campbell, of the Warren Line of Steamers, Lieutenant James A. Davis, Sergeant Charles H. Porter, and Colonel Henry D. Atwood. The Salem Cadet orchestra,

with Jean Missud as leader, and Mr. Rogers, harpist, furnished the inspiration that music gives. Souvenirs of the day were presented by Mr. George J. Raymond.

Captain Cråmm, in opening the after-dinner exercises, outlined the history of Washington's Birthday celebrations, speaking of the trip to Washington as forming the basis of the custom. Then he presented General Choate, of Maine, as the first speaker.

General Choate, by way of introduction, said that although he had been a member of the company for years he had been able to attend but one of its celebrations, and that "the day we celebrate." Turning to his special theme, he said that nothing could be broader, deeper, and larger than the hearty good fellowship enjoyed at these meetings, and that there should be no end and no side to it. There seemed to be no better occasion than the anniversaries of great statesmen to celebrate patriotism. Many patriots were affected by nothing but wind, but the real patriot was like George Washington, affected by nothing but action; and the great monument at Washington, whose silent finger pointed to heaven, should admonish all of the nobility of character of that great man. So long as man loved liberty and hated oppression, so long should the name of Washington be the brightest star in this country's bright heaven.

Chaplain Hoes then treated the Company to a description of the naval battle at Santiago. During the destruction of Cervera's fleet he had been on board the "Iowa," which Captain "Bob" Evans commanded, and so had been in a splendid position to note events. No one on the American ships had believed, he said, that the Spanish would dare to run the blockade which Sampson had instituted, and Cervera had said on the "Iowa," after his surrender, that he only made the effort under orders of the Governor-General of Havana. But in spite of the difficulties of navigation through the channel, the four Spanish ships, which were manned by brave sailors, came straight on, not swerving an inch, and heading to the westward.

The sailors on the "Iowa" were in their best clothes on that eventful Sunday morning. A gun boomed, indicating the coming of the Spanish fleet, and without confusion, with no excitement, every officer and man hurried to his station. Terrific work with the guns followed, the "Iowa" alone firing projectiles, large and small, at the rate of nearly one a second. The scene was one of indescribable grandeur. Until the day when all things should melt in fervent heat there might not again be witnessed such a sight as the burning of the "Maria Teresa" and the "Almirante Oquendo."

Turning to the elements of man as shown under such circumstances, he described Captain Evans as having the choice to pursue and thus gain glory or to save life, for the sea was covered with struggling human beings, by stopping to pick up the wounded. In some cases the

wounds seen as the Spanish came on board were terrible, yet no one gave a groan or cry of pain. Indeed, a Spanish lieutenant, who was hoisted on board in a chair, with an arm hanging by a single tendon, did not forget politeness, but as he reached the deck stood and raised his hat to the American flag. Then he fell in a faint. Another lieutenant, having to undergo an operation, preferred a cigarette to chloroform. The Spanish found the Americans generous, and, once on the "Iowa," were treated as brothers. Captain Evans refused to take Captain Eulate's sword when offered, but, taking him below, ordered out champagne, and had officers and men fitted out with clean suits of white duck, the men they had so recently been fighting.

For half an hour Chaplain Hoes entertained his auditors with descriptions of incidents following the battle, and upon resuming his seat he was heartily cheered. He had a family tie binding him in sympathy to the Company, for an ancestor, Major Bryan Pendleton, who was born in 1599 and died in 1682, had been a member.

Rev. Dr. Roblin, the next speaker, described the magnetism of Washington's personality as having been equalled by only one man, Abraham Lincoln, and said that those two great souls had ascended the heights of American achievement.

Then music was called upon. All present rose and joined in singing the "Star Spangled Banner." Mr. Rogers gave a harp fantasie on the Spanish War.

Colonel William A. Pew, Jr., of the Eighth Massachusetts Infantry, which had seen service in the Spanish War, spoke of the necessity for teaching the militia to care for itself in the field, expressing his belief that the heavy sickness which had come with the operations of the volunteer army had resulted from the men not having been taught to look out for themselves.

Captain Neal brought congratulations from the National Lancers.

Colonel Walker said that it was well to keep alive occasions such as this, and that there was no more appropriate organization for doing so than the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Lieutenant Davis, Sergeant Porter, and Captain Olys were the other speakers. Captain Olys defended the Company from the aspersion that it was a semi-military organization, saying that if the call were made it would not only furnish men, but officers. Colonel Atwood recited an original poem.

FOURTH SMOKE TALK.

About one hundred and fifty were in attendance at the fourth smoke talk of the series, which was held in Faneuil Hall March 13, 1900. There were no invited guests, and there were no entertainers from places of amusement in the city. The members of the Company

depended upon their own unaided efforts for enjoyment, and they found it in abundance.

The supper disposed of, clay pipes and tobacco were distributed, and music and informal speeches, liberally sprinkled with old-time yarns, were the order of the evening. Colonel A. M. Ferris, Colonel Sidney M. Hedges, Colonel J. Payson Bradley, Mr. Arthur E. Leach, and Captain J. Henry Brown were among the speakers whom Captain Cr  mm, as presiding officer, called upon.

Colonel Hedges brought the realities of life vividly to mind when he announced the sudden death, early that morning, of Dr. Frank W. Graves, the surgeon of the Company, an officer who had been extremely popular.

FIFTH SMOKE TALK.

PATRIOTS' DAY.

The fifth smoke talk was given up to the celebration of Patriots' Day, with its memories of Lexington and Concord. The Company assembled at the Quincy House. About one hundred and fifty members and guests were present. Lieutenant M. P. Gottschalk, Lieutenant Armour, First Sergeant W. J. Lewis, Sergeant C. R. Leonard, and Private H. D. Daniels, of the First Rhode Island Infantry, attended upon invitation of Major Walter J. Comstock; and Major John F. Harvey, Quartermaster William H. Hennessey, and Paymaster Henry B. Clapp, of the First Battalion Light Artillery, M. V. M., upon that of Adjutant Henry Lewis. Other guests included Major Charles S. Proctor, of Governor Crane's Staff; Major George F. Quimby, Captain Frederic S. Howes, and Captain Charles F. Nostrom, of the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery; Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, D. D.; Chaplain Roswell Randall Hoes, U. S. N.; Lieutenant Gustave Kammerling, U. S. N.; City Treasurer W. W. Dallinger, of Cambridge, and Dr. W. Clarkson Day.

The proceedings opened with an informal reception, which was followed by dinner.

Captain Cr  mm opened the after-dinner exercises by recalling memories which made the day illustrious. Incidentally he remarked that William Dawes, Jr., General Warren's first messenger to warn the country of the approach of the British, had been a member of the Company. He was about to introduce the first speaker, when Lieutenant John E. Cotter interrupted, eulogizing his Commander and presenting, on behalf of many comrades, a gold-mounted, pearl-handled sword, as an evidence of their esteem. The sword blade was inscribed: "To Captain E. P. Cr  mm, from his comrades of the A. & H. A. Co."; the hilt bore the Captain's initials, and the scabbard the coat-of-arms of the Company. Captain Cr  mm, who was completely taken by surprise,

expressed his thanks for the gift, and he and Lieutenant Cotter were heartily cheered.

Dr. Roblin, who was called on to address the diners, devoted a short speech to national expansion, a theme which he said he proposed to stick to as long as an opponent to expansion remained in Washington or Massachusetts. He made a fervid defence of President McKinley, the President's policy in the Philippines, and the American soldier.

Colonel Henry Walker brought in Mr. George Spear, of the British Naval and Military Association, which was celebrating in another part of the hotel. Mr. Spear asserted in the speech which he made that it was the God-given right of the Anglo-Saxon to conquer the world. Then he sang, —

“Shoulder to shoulder, blade to blade,
As we marched with the old brigade.”

the assembly joining in the chorus and then singing, “God Save the Queen.”

The other speakers were Colonel Henry Walker, Captain Thomas J. Olys, Major Proctor, Lieutenant Gottschalk, Chaplain Hoes, Major Comstock, and Lieutenant A. A. Gleason. Colonel Walker's subject was the simple patriotism of the Continental troops.

The Salem Cadet Orchestra closed the evening's exercises with the “Star Spangled Banner,” and a most successful series of smoke talks was over.

PROPOSED VISIT OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

It was a great disappointment that the Honourable Artillery Company of London was not able to make its promised visit to Boston in the summer of 1900. Assurances had been given that the war in South Africa would not interfere with the plans, and arrangements for the reception and entertainment had been progressing rapidly, but a call upon the volunteer forces was made by the English government; the Honourable Artillery Company responded by sending the full quota asked of it, and early in February the trip to America was postponed without date by the following letter:—

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
ARMOURY HOUSE, FINSBURY, E. C.

To Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES,
ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS,
BOSTON, U. S. A.

MY DEAR COLONEL HEDGES: It is with the greatest possible regret that I have to transmit to you a copy of the resolution passed at a quite recent meeting of our American Committee:—

"Resolved, — That in view of the war in South Africa, the number of members of the Battery and Infantry proceeding to the front, and the probability that the regiment may be further called upon for duty, the much anticipated visit to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston in May next must be postponed, and that a copy of this resolution, together with the expression of the deep regret of the regiment, be forwarded to the Boston Committee, as well as the assurance that their kindness and intended generous hospitality will ever be treasured in grateful remembrance by this ancient company."

In consequence of the above I wired you as follows:—

"Deeply regret visit must be postponed, so many members leaving for the front. Letter follows."

I need not assure you that nothing but a stern sense of the duty we owe to our beloved Queen and country would have induced us to forego the great pleasure we were all so looking forward to in visiting our kinsmen and comrades in America, and feel certain that you, and all our friends in Boston, in whom the love of country is equally deep and true, will fully appreciate and sympathize with our feelings, and that the good will and 'God speed' of our comrades of the sister company will accompany and follow our boys to that distant shore to which, before this reaches you, many will be gone to cheerfully render life itself in loyal and loving devotion to Queen and country.

With warmest remembrances to all our Boston comrades, I am, dear Colonel Hedges,

Yours most sincerely,

W. H. HILLMAN,
Hon. Sec. American Committee, H. A. C.

To these communications the following replies were sent :—

BOSTON, February 8, 1900.

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, LONDON.

Letter and cable received. Our disappointment is tempered by our sympathy.
Letter follows. LONDON COMMITTEE.

* To W. H. HILLMAN,

BOSTON, February 9, 1900.

Hon. Secy. American Committee,

Honourable Artillery Company, London, England.

Dear Mr. Hillman: The London Committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts has received your letter, with the disappointment which you can readily imagine when we advise you of the fact that at the time your cable message was received a sub-committee was in Washington making the needful arrangements with our government for the proper reception of the London contingent next June. It may not be out of place, in expressing our deep and thorough disappointment that the parent organization will not be able to visit us this year, to say that our sub-committee, consisting of Capt. A. A. Folsom, Col. A. M. Ferris, Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing, and Col. Sidney M. Hedges, while at Washington had an audience with the President, his Secretary of the Navy, Hon. John D. Long, his Secretary of State, Hon. John Hay, and his Secretary of the Treasury, Hon. Lyman J. Gage, and in every case our requests were gladly and readily acceded to. This consisted of the necessary permission for the landing of an armed force, the admission without delay or examination of the baggage of the visiting company, and other similar dispensations, showing the great interest which the government has taken in the proposed visit. The President stated that he would give our guests a private reception on their visiting Washington, and expressed the hope that we should not allow our English friends to outdo us, referring, of course, to our visit to London in 1895. The official invitation of the government to H. R. II. the Prince of Wales it appears would require an Act of Congress, which further conference would be needed to settle decisively, but no stone would have been left unturned to make the entire programme one suitable and entirely pleasing to the company in London, and the English people whom they represented. The committee also had a conference with the British Ambassador, Lord Pauncefoot, who was likewise greatly interested in the proposed arrangements. These, of course, we must now suspend till a more favorable time. We write these things, less on their account, than to give to the brethren of the American Committee and the corps through them an idea of the depth and cordiality of the invitation which we had extended, and the length to which we expected and had secured the co-operation of our State and national governments.

Our regret, as we have stated, you can well imagine. But it is tempered by the knowledge that it is a patriotic devotion and love of country which moves you in your inability to come to us at this time, in which we send you the hearty assurances of our good will and sympathy.

We would deem it a great favor if you would send to us a list of those mem-

bers of the H. A. C. who have gone to the front, in order that we may follow their movements, they ever having our God speed and sympathy.

In all your trials as a people, and in all the hardships which war always brings, be assured of our constant and unswerving sympathy and brotherly affection. With great and enduring regard,

We are, my dear Mr. Hillman, faithfully and fraternally yours,

LONDON COMMITTEE, A. & H. A. CO.,

by SIDNEY M. HEDGES, *Chairman.*"

The Committee on Entertainment and Reception reported this action to the Company, and was, by vote, formally continued in existence until it should be seen whether the visit would be made at a later date. Colonel Hedges notified the Honourable Artillery Company of this, saying that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company understood that the visit had merely been postponed.

The Committee was fully organized, Oct. 20, 1898, with Col. Sidney M. Hedges as Chairman, Capt. Albert A. Folsom as Treasurer, and Mr. Arthur T. Lovell as Secretary. It was divided into sub-committees as follows: Executive, with the Chairman of the whole as Chairman; Finance, Mr. A. Shuman, Chairman; Hotels and Banquets, Sergt. Fred M. Purmort, Chairman; Press and Printing, Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing, Chairman; Transportation, Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Chairman.

The Executive Committee performed its duties by a general supervision.

The Finance Committee, through the untiring and persistent work of its Chairman and its other members, succeeded in securing subscriptions amounting to about \$20,000, with fair promise of at least \$10,000 more.

The committee on Hotels and Banquets made great progress, particularly with arrangements for the banquet, which was to be given the day following the anniversary of the Company in Mechanic's Building to about a thousand members and guests. This banquet was intended to be, without doubt, the finest affair of the kind ever given in the United States. Crockery and glassware were to be gotten up with special decorations and designs for the occasion; the guests from London to be presented with samples of them as souvenirs, others who attended to be given an opportunity to purchase one or more specimens at a nominal price. It was intended that all the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company who had paid all arrears and the spring assessment should participate in this banquet and all other functions.

The Press and Printing Committee was necessarily the busiest committee of all, its work being from the very start in the preparation and care of suitable articles for publication in the papers of the country, and in the collecting of newspaper clippings, and to this it added the arrangements for the preparation, publication, and solicitation of advertisements for a souvenir book, to take the most elaborate form and, as a compli-

ment to the guests, to illustrate the best work of the sixteenth and nineteenth centuries. In addition to one hundred full-page advertisements, this souvenir book was planned to contain a brief general history of both companies from the origin of the English Company in 1537 to the present day; with numerous marginal pictures in tints illustrating the gradual evolution and development of implements of war, shipping, etc., during the existence of the two companies; and various portraits, scenes, and groups from cuts in the company's possession. Arrangements were made that this book should also contain a complete roster of the membership of both companies, and an itinerary and programme of the various entertainments planned for the guests. This particular committee had held monthly meetings, a feature of each meeting being a banquet served at the expense of one of the members.

In Memoriam.

COLONEL EDWARD WYMAN.

Again the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is called on to record the death of one of its oldest and most honored members, Colonel Edward Wyman, Commander 1873-1874, who died at his residence in Cambridge, October, 1899. We do hereby adopt the following minute and resolution respecting his life among us: —

Colonel Wyman came from the best of that sturdy New England stock to which our country owes so much. Born in Charlestown, Aug. 1, 1818, he passed his long life in Boston and vicinity, a useful citizen of the Commonwealth which he gladly and efficiently served in various positions of trust and responsibility. Bred to mercantile life, he stood high among the leading business men of Boston, and won from all respect and confidence by his unsullied integrity, which never failed him either in adversity or prosperity.

During the Civil War no man was more loyal than he to the country. Connected with the Reserve Guard of Roxbury, he was untiring in aiding to recruit men for the service and in all work tending to the comfort of the troops in the field and of the sick and wounded soldiers at home, giving time and money to the cause far more generously than most men knew of, so unostentatious was the giving.

He joined the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1862 and continued in its ranks until his death. His services in several offices to which he was elected, including that of Commander, were given with an unflinching zeal and with honor to himself and the Company. Its devoted friend, he wore its uniform without stain. He was ever ready to act in any way tending to its honor, and equally ready and fearless in denouncing everything tending to its dishonor. Its long career was to him a sacred trust which he felt bound to keep unspotted. Especially can the results of his labors be seen in the history of the Company now in course of publication. On the Library and Museum Committee, which has had the work in charge, for over twenty years, and of which he was for several years Chairman, he labored in season and out of season, and to no one is greater credit due than to him that the Company has to-day a history of which it is justly proud.

In the intercourse of private life Colonel Wyman was a most genial and lovable companion. To his friends his heart overflowed with good will, and nothing gave him greater pleasure than the companionship of those to whom he gave his friendship, which was whole hearted and generous, uninfluenced by thought of personal gain. He scorned to give it for personal purposes.

Beneath his geniality was, however, a strong will which never feared to uphold his convictions. Not violent in expressing his views, he impressed men with the earnestness of honest purpose which rarely failed to reach the goal he aimed at. In all things he exemplified the saying, "Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might."

As an honored citizen, as a tried and faithful friend, as a comrade devoted to the best interests of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, its members hereby place upon its records their sorrow for his loss, and their gladness that his name stands upon its rolls.

MAJOR GEORGE S. MERRILL.

WHEREAS, God in His providence has removed from our ranks a worthy member and Past Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, desirous of expressing the personal and collective appreciation in which he was held by the members of this Company, we do hereby adopt the following minute and resolution respecting his life among us.

George Sargent Merrill was born in Newbury, Mass., in 1837, and was a true son of Massachusetts. His early life was one of hardship and labor, through which he gained the qualities of decision and self-reliance which were the foundation of his subsequent career. In his early youth he became a member of the newspaper profession, in which he was a faithful and industrious worker, and by which he steadily increased in power and usefulness as a man and citizen. His service to his country as a volunteer during the Civil War made him a favorite among the old soldiers of that war, and he successively filled the highest offices of the Grand Army of the Republic, having been its State and National Commander. As a servant of the nation in civil life, his service as postmaster of Lawrence, Mass., for a period of over twenty-five years, demonstrated his fidelity to public trusts in no less a manner than he had served his country in the field. He was, through his life, actively associated with the military organizations of Massachusetts, and filled some of its most important offices with credit to himself and to the militia of the State. For ten years he was Insurance Commissioner of the Commonwealth, and gave to this department a national name for the clearness and administrative energy with which he carried out the duties and increased the responsibilities of his office.

In 1878 he became a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and continued such to his death. In 1883 he was its commander. In view of all these facts, and conscious of the loss which this Corps has sustained in the departure from among us of such a man, soldier, citizen, and public servant, we do hereby adopt the following resolution :

Resolved, That the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company hereby places on record its high appreciation of the character, abilities and public services of its late member and Commander, Major George Sargent Merrill, and wishes to make testimony of the esteem and regard in which he was held by us all, and to state that in his going from among us in the providence of God, we have sustained a deep loss in common with the community in which he was an honored and beloved citizen, and the Commonwealth which he so faithfully served, and that his memory shall be held by us in faithful and kindly remembrance while this organization shall last ; and

Resolved, That this minute and resolution shall be spread upon the records of the Company, and a copy of the same be forwarded, signed by the officers of this Company, to his widow.

CHANGES IN PERSONNEL.

Number of members, June 5, 1899	711
Admitted to membership, June, 1899, to June, 1900	9
	<hr/>
	720
Lost by death	19
by discharge	49
	<hr/>
	68
Number of members, June 4, 1900	652

ADMISSIONS.

1899.		1900.	
June 12	Sergt. Fred A. Ewell.	May 7	Charles T. Hall.
Sept. 18	Hon. Wm. B. Plunkett.		Elmer Chickering.
25	Henry L. Plummer.	21	George C. Morton.
	James E. Blake.	28	Harry W. Smalley.
			George Francis.

DEATHS.

1899.		1900.	
June 17	E. A. Boardman.	Jan. 8	Major Aaron A. Hall.
July —	Capt. John Mack.	14	Sergt. J. Alba Davis.
Sept. 25	Elbridge G. Allen.	—	Henry Edwards.
26	Lieut. Ferd. M. Trifet.	Feb. 12	Capt. Henry W. Howe.
28	Ora M. Douglass.	17	Major Geo. S. Merrill.
28	Sergt. J. Birney Smith.	20	Lieut. Jacob Pfaff.
Oct. —	Lieut. Isaac N. Tucker.	March 12	Major F. W. Graves.
13	Rufus M. Yale.	April 27	Payson Tucker.
26	Col. Edward Wyman.		
Nov. 22	William Hichborn.		
Dec. 8	Sergt. Frank Fuller.		

DISCHARGES.

1899.		1900.	
June 12	George H. Fera.	—	Alonzo G. Durgin.
—	A. W. Thayer.	—	George F. Seavey.
—	Leander M. Bouve.	—	Stephen Waterman.
—	Col. Wm. W. Ewing.	—	Edward H. Wiggin.
Sept. 11	Dwight T. Cortes.	—	Charles D. Brown.
—	Col. I. K. Stetson.	May 23	Andrew J. Bryne.
—	Geo. W. Wilkinson.	—	Charles C. Dunbar.
—	E. B. Stillings.	—	Frank H. Dowell.
—	Capt. W. H. Search.	—	Fred'k W. Goodwin.
18	Col. Myron P. Walker.	—	Charles W. Holden.
		—	Josiah Harriman.
		—	William H. Jackson.
1900.		—	Fred M. Libby.
Feb. 26	Major E. S. Horton.	—	B. Charles Newell.
—	M. McIntire.	—	John W. Palmer.
—	Charles N. Wood.	—	William Potter, Jr.
April 2	Charles H. Brown.	—	Edwin A. Record.
—	Franklin P. Swazey.	—	Walter Rapp.
—	H. C. Piercy.	—	William G. Reed.
16	Col. Willard Howard.	—	Edward M. Rumery.
—	Col. Charles Kenny.	—	Edwin Stearns.
—	Sergt. K. H. Damon.	—	Edward W. Thomas.
—	Paymaster R. Coffin.	—	William Otis Willey.
—	Franklin T. Rose.	—	William H. Wood.
—	John T. B. Gorman.	—	John D. Turner.
May 7	Capt. Warren E. Riker.		

FORMER CAPTAINS NOW LIVING.

	Admitted to Membership.	Year of Command.
Capt. MOSES G. COBB	April 30, 1855.	1855.
Col. JONAS H. FRENCH	May 18, 1857.	1861.
Capt. JAMES A. FOX	Sept. 24, 1855.	1864.
Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE	May 21, 1866.	1869.
Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM	June 1, 1867.	1876.
Gen. AUGUSTUS P. MARTIN	Sept. 29, 1873.	1878.
Major CHARLES W. STEVENS	Oct. 2, 1867.	1880.
Capt. THOMAS F. TEMPLE	Sept. 23, 1872.	1886.
Col. HENRY WALKER	Sept. 18, 1877.	1887, 1896.
Col. HENRY E. SMITH	Sept. 30, 1878.	1888.
Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN	May 18, 1868.	1889.
Capt. WILLIAM H. JONES	June 4, 1877.	1890.
Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR	May 12, 1879.	1891.
Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN	May 28, 1863.	1892.
Capt. JACOB FOTTLER	Oct. 1, 1880.	1893.
Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES	Oct. 9, 1882.	1894.
Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS	May 31, 1886.	1895.
Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY	May 28, 1877.	1897.
Major LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY	April 15, 1889.	1898.

NOTE. Three former captains — Col. EDWARD WYMAN (1872), Capt. JOHN MACK (1882) and Major GEORGE S. MERRILL (1883) — died during the year.

THE CENTURY BOX.

The Century Box was sealed on the evening of Forefathers' Day, Dec. 22, 1881, in the presence of a large assembly, in Faneuil Hall. It was placed in the custody of B. B. Torrey, Esq., treasurer of the Boston & Providence Railroad Company. Mr. Torrey kept it in the vaults of that company, at the Park Square railroad station, until the completion of the South Terminal, foot of Summer Street, when it was removed to that place.

The box is to be opened Sept. 17, 1980. It is of heavy copper, tinned outside and in, and was made by Samuel Dexter Hicks, a member of the Artillery Company. It contains (1), a poem, by his Excellency Gov. John D. Long; (2), "The Relation of Government to Education in the United States," by President Charles W. Eliot, Harvard University; (3), "The Religious Condition of Boston," by Rev. Edward Everett Hale; (4), "Recollections of Boston," by Hon. Josiah Quincy*; (5), "Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company—Past and Present," by Major Ben: Perley Poore*; (6), "Manners and Customs," by Rev. Edward A. Horton; (7), "Art in Boston," by Charles C. Perkins*; (8), "Architecture," by Henry Walter Hartwell; (9), "Army of the United States," by Brevet Brig.-Gen. Alanson Merwin Randol*; (10), "Militia of Massachusetts," by Adj.-Gen. Abraham Hun Berry; (11), "Boston Fire Department—Past and Present," by Hon. John E. Fitzgerald*; (12), "Railroads and Railroad Interests," by Capt. Albert A. Folsom; (13), "Progress of New England Agriculture," by Hon. Marshall Pinkney Wilder*; (14), "Bar, Law, and Lawyers," by Col. Seth James Thomas*; (15), "Medicine and Surgery," by Morrill Wyman, M. D.; (16), "Amusements," by Charles H. Pattee; (17), "Secret Societies," by Capt. John Lindsay Stevenson*; (18), "Finance, War Debt, and Stocks," by Henry P. Kidder*; (19), "Commerce and Navigation," by Capt. Robert Bennett Forbes*; (20), "Commerce, Ships, and Navigation," by Hon. Alanson Wilder Beard*; (21), "Rise and Growth of the Clothing Business," by Isaac Fenno*; (22), "Sketch of Rise and Progress of the Manufacture of Wool," by George William Bond*; (23), "Shoe and Leather Business," by Col. Augustus P. Martin; (24), "Fisheries and Fishing Interests," by William A. Wilcox; (25), "Paper and Paper-Making," his Honor Byron Weston; (26), Letter from the Commander in 1880, Major Charles W. Stevens, to the Commander

* Deceased.

in 1980; (27), "Report of the Committee on Box for 1980," by Col. Edward Wyman,* chairman; together with a small quantity of coffee and a few cigars.

This box is enclosed in a copper box twenty-six inches long, seventeen inches wide, and ten inches high, which is to be opened Sept. 17, 1930, and which contains newspapers, pamphlets, an account of the sealing of the Century Box, badges worn by officers and committees of the Company, letters from the commanders in 1880-81 and 1881-82 to the commander in 1930, and addresses by the boys of the Boston Latin and English High schools of that day to their successors in 1930, the former written by Master Norman Ilsley Adams, and the latter by Master Henry T. Parker, and each signed by the writer and twelve or fifteen of his schoolmates. This box also contains a small quantity of coffee and a box of cigars.

* Deceased.

MUSEUM.





MUSEUM

ADDITIONS TO MUSEUM AND LIBRARY.

AS REPORTED BY THE COMMITTEE ON MUSEUM AND LIBRARY.

DATE.	ARTICLE.	PRESENTED BY.
1899.		
Sept. 11.	3 vols. Company sermons.	Harriet E. Stevenson.
" 25.	Victoria medallion (silver).	Major C. W. Williams.
1900.		
Feb. 26.	Documents relating to enlistment of members of Honourable Artillery Company for South African service.	Lord Mayor of London.
Feb. 26.	Portrait of General Grant, in oil.	Caleb Chase.
" 26.	Sword used by Col. Edward Wyman, as Commander of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; also, sword belt, epaulettes, aguiette, chapeau, and 27 volumes Company sermons.	Mrs. Wyman.
April 2.	Flags used on visit of Company to England in 1896.	Placed in charge of the Committee by the Company for preservation.
April 16.	Sermons of 1738, 1746, 1759.	William B. Watts.
" 16.	Illustrations of uniforms of French Army (53).	Sergt. Thomas Cahill.
" 16.	Photograph of portrait of William Dawes, Jr., Clerk of the Company in 1786; also photograph of tablet in King's Chapel.	Miss Julia Goddard.
May 7.	Sermon preached by Rev. Dr. Coleman, June 5, 1738.	H. C. Barnabee.
" 7.	"America, Historical and Literary Curiosities."	Capt. E. R. Frost.
" 14.	Confederate Sword, found in the Richmond (Va.) Arsenal at the fall of that city, April, 1865.	Capt. E. R. Frost.

ADDITIONS TO MUSEUM AND LIBRARY — *Continued.*

DATE.	ARTICLE.	PRESENTED BY
May 21.	Steel Engraving, "Surrender of Lord Cornwallis." Engraved, 1819. One volume Freeman's Guide, 1812. One volume Inaugural, James Madison, 1802.	Lieut. E. E. Wells.
" 28.	Bust of George Washington with Pedestal. (Loaned.)	F. A. Walker.
" 28.	Portrait of Major-Gen. A. E. Burnside, in oil. (Loaned.)	Sergt. W. M. Maynard.
" 28.	Confederate Flag presented by Gen. W. T. Sherman to Joel H. Hills, Dec. 6, 1864.	George W. Hills.
" 28.	Oil Painting, Fruit. (Painted by a son of the donor, and hung in Commissary's room.)	Lieut. J. H. Peak.
	Historical relics.	Sergt. Edwin E. Snow.

In furnishing the Armory a number of articles were donated by members of the company, among which were a beautiful china closet for the commissary room by Sergt. Joseph Hubbard, cut glass for the commissary room by Lieut. James M. Usher, table and chairs for use in the main hall by Private George S. Perry, and an elaborate punch bowl by Capt. A. A. Folsom.



LIBRARY.

THE ANNIVERSARY.

MONDAY, JUNE 4, 1900.

The Company celebrated its two hundred and sixty-second anniversary on Monday, June 4, 1900, with Captain Edward P. Cråmm in command, and six companies of infantry and three of artillery in line. Members reported at the armory, Faneuil Hall, at 7:30 A. M., and at 9 A. M. line was formed in South Market Street by Adjutant Knapp. The weather was all that could be desired for parading.

The Salem Cadet Band and the Excelsior Drum Corps of Marblehead (the latter organization having done service in the early morning in sounding the *reveille* at the officers' residences) headed the column, and played familiar marches as the veterans passed through Merchants Row, State, Washington, School, and Beacon streets on their way to the State House, where they had arranged to meet their guests. Familiar faces appeared on sidewalks and street corners during the march, and familiar voices rang with applause and cheers.

Governor Crane, who was accompanied by Adjutant-General Dalton, Surgeon-General Blood, Judge Advocate General Dewey, and Assistant Adjutant-General Capelle, of his staff; Rear Admiral W. T. Sampson, U. S. Navy; Brigadier-General N. A. M. Dudley, U. S. A., retired; General John W. Kimball, State Auditor, and Colonel William M. Olin, Secretary of the Commonwealth, were taken under escort at the State House. Then the march was resumed, the route being Beacon, Tremont, Boylston, and Arlington streets, Commonwealth Avenue, Clarendon and Boylston streets, to the Old South Church, corner of Boylston and Dartmouth streets. There arms were stacked, while the Company, following the Puritan custom, began its celebration with religious exercises.

THE CHURCH SERVICE.

The pews opening from the centre aisle of the sacred edifice had been reserved, and were empty when the Company arrived, but all other pews were crowded with visitors, ladies being greatly in the majority. The arrangements had been made by a detail consisting of Lieutenant Emery Grover, George J. Quinsler, Sergeant William H. Mitchell, Lieutenant A. E. Lockhart, Dr. Robert H. Upham, Captain William H. Gwynne, Lieutenant Frank H. Mudge, Lieutenant John C. Dalton, Sergeant F. J. Hutchinson, Captain E. B. Wadsworth, Captain Henry L. Kincaide, Sergeant Edwin E. Snow, Captain George Going, Lieutenant A. A. Gleason, and Frank B. Riedell. When the colors had been placed in front of the

pulpit and the soldiers had taken their seats, space for a late comer was almost impossible to find.

The service was conducted by Chaplain Roswell Randall Hoes of the United States Navy, who was assisted by Rev. Edward A. Horton, Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, and Rev. Oliver A. Roberts, former chaplains of the Company. The music was under the direction of Sergeant Joseph L. White, and was rendered by the Salem Cadet Band (Jean M. Missud, leader) and the following vocalists: Mme. Caroline Gardner Clark, soprano; Frederick L. Martin, basso; Joseph L. White, baritone; Eloise Shute, Mrs. Lester Bartlett, Francis Ingraham, Agnes May Jewell Boyd, Grace Carter, Charles W. Swan, George B. C. Deane, W. B. Phillips, William W. Walker, John L. Ambrose, J. L. Thomas, and Harry Young, with Herbert Johnson as conductor. The order of exercises follows:

1638. ORDER OF EXERCISES 1900.

OF THE
TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-SECOND ANNIVERSARY
OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

AT
NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH

(Corner of Boylston and Dartmouth Streets),

MONDAY, JUNE 4, 1900, AT TEN O'CLOCK A. M.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Lieut. JAMES M. USHER.

Ex-officio Members.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER.

Paymaster EMERY GROVER.

Private G. H. W. BATES.

Quartermaster JOHN H. PEAK.

Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER.

Commissary GEORGE E. HALL.

Lieut. GEORGE H. INNIS.

Asst.-Paymaster GEORGE H. ALLEN.

Qm.-Sergt. EDWARD SULLIVAN.

And the COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Com.-Sergt. EDWARD E. WELLS.

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS.

SALEM CADET BAND.

(The congregation rising.)

ANTHEM—"ARISE, SHINE, FOR THY LIGHT IS COME"

Maker.

GRAND CHORUS.

DOXOLOGY.

(Sung by the Company, Chorus and Congregation.)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;

Praise Him, all creatures here below;

Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;

Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

INVOCATION.

Rev. STEPHEN H. ROBLIN, D. D.

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, the light of every mind that seeks Thee, the light of every soul that finds Thee, we come into Thy presence this morning hour with praises upon our lips and thanksgiving within our hearts, realizing that Thou dost hold in Thy keeping all the interests of men and nature. We commit ourselves to Thee. We commit our country to Thee. May its stars over land and over sea be a benediction, an inspiration and a blessing to human kind the world over. We ask Thine especial favor to rest upon this old Corps, upon all the interests which centre here, and may Thy life, Thy love, Thy peace which passeth all understanding, fill our souls, even as Thy light of glory illumines the heavens, and as Thy waters fill the mighty deep. Amen.

OVERTURE (*Selected*).

SALEM CADET BAND.

READING OF SCRIPTURE.

THE WARRIORS OF OLD

*Herbert Johnson.**(Introducing The New America—the new melody.)*

Sergeant JOSEPH L. WHITE.

READING OF THE DEATH ROLL FOR THE YEAR.

BY THE ADJUTANT.

	<i>Admitted.</i>	<i>Died.</i>
E. A. BOARDMAN	May 12, 1869.	June 17, 1899.
Capt. JOHN MACK	April 2, 1860.	July, 1899.
ELBRIDGE G. ALLEN	May, 1895.	Sept. 25, 1899.
Lieut. FERDINAND M. TRIFET . .	Sept., 1877.	Sept. 26, 1899.
ORA M. DOUGLASS	Jan., 1896.	Sept. 28, 1899.
Sergt. J. BIRNEY SMITH	Sept., 1883.	Sept. 28, 1899.
Lieut. ISAAC N. TUCKER	Sept., 1868.	Oct., 1899.
RUFUS M. YALE	April, 1861.	Oct. 13, 1899.
Col. EDWARD WYMAN	May, 1862.	Oct. 26, 1899.
WILLIAM HICHBORN	April, 1896.	Nov. 22, 1899.
Sergt. FRANK FULLER	Sept., 1888.	Dec. 8, 1899.
Major AARON A. HALL	Sept., 1877.	Jan. 8, 1900.
Sergt. J. ALBA DAVIS	May, 1868.	Jan. 14, 1900.
HENRY EDWARDS	May, 1896.	Jan., 1900.
Capt. HENRY W. HOWE	Jan., 1888.	Feb. 12, 1900.
Major GEORGE S. MERRILL . . .	April, 1878.	Feb. 17, 1900.
Lieut. JACOB PFAFF	June, 1873.	Feb. 20, 1900.
Major F. W. GRAVES	May, 1893.	March 12, 1900.
PAYSON TUCKER	May, 1884.	April 27, 1900.

MEMORY'S ROLL (*Arranged*).

WORDS WRITTEN FOR THE COMPANY BY HENRY O'MEARA.

Adapted to the music of the "Vacant Chair."

Chant in praise the roll revealing
 Lives of ours from vision gone —
 Vanished thoughts o'er Memory stealing,
 Voices far that echo on;
 Proudly sing of records keeping
 Themes that still in love's view throng;
 Ranks of comrades calmly sleeping
 Rise with our awak'ning song.

Though their lives' long march is over,
 'Round their cheery traversed way
 Linger hearts that loving hover,
 Moving with our lines to-day;
 Trace their steps of honored story,
 Treasure now their names and deeds —
 Civic worth and martial glory
 Nigher sound as life recedes.

CHORUS:

O'er their shrouded, vacant places,
 O bright Memory, shed thy rays —
 Light thy roll with forms and faces
 Glowing as in by-gone days!

Not with note of sadness only
 Chant, O Memory, sorrow's roll;
 Not with knell for lives made lonely
 Marshal our dead manhood's soul;
 Sing that years nor death shall sever
 Kindred spirits joined of yore —
 Valor yet with Honor ever
 Marching in our Ancient Corps!

Mr. JOHNSON, Sergeant WHITE and MALE CHORUS.

TAPS.

SOPRANO SOLO — "ANGELS EVER BRIGHT AND FAIR"

Handel.

MADAM CAROLINE GARDNER CLARK.

PRAYER.

Rev. EDWARD A. HORTON.

Oh Thou, who art the source of all life, we thank Thee for this beautiful world in which Thou hast placed us; for the deeds of its loyal sons and the manifestations of Thy power and glory. But we thank Thee more that we can take the name of Father upon our lips and think of all the majesty and greatness and glory as being from One who loveth us. Especially is our gratitude rendered at this time, that we live in this beloved land, given by Thee, guarded by Thee, and full of prophecy unto the sons of men. We remember the times gone by when in a strange land the early ones made their home, and we thank Thee for all that has come down to us since; the great wisdom, the mighty leadership, the poet's song, the orator's speech, and the preacher's prayer, all blending at this time in one glorious, ascending psalm of thanksgiving. For humanity had waited, humanity had struggled and prayed for a spot on this earth where there might be freedom, where worship might be according to conscience, where lives might be free from the burdens of tyranny.

Thou didst give this new world to our forefathers, and after succeeding generations we enter into their labors, and we give Thee here and now, around this public altar, the thanks of a grateful people. We thank Thee for the principles which belong to us as the children of the former days, and we pledge ourselves to make them stronger and more triumphant for our children's children. We thank Thee that we can utter the words of freedom and justice spoken by our forefathers, that we can take the charters and proclamations of the old time and endeavor to

make them real in happy homes, thriving industries, blessed laws, all filled with justice, and those immunities and honors which belong to our people. We are gathered here to-day with psalms and prayers. We remember our comrades and friends who were once with us. They are not lost. They seem to come very near, and with faces radiant look in upon us. Never lost to memory dear, they speak to at this time. We are all together, the visible and the invisible in that grand spirit of patriotism which makes us doubly loyal to what we have.

Our Father, we pray, here and now, for the President of the United States, and all those associated with him in authority. Our republic is beset by dangers and compassed about with grave problems, but we are very sure that Thou hast given us the power to meet the mighty issues of the coming centuries. We are very confident, our Father, that we are working together and standing together for that which we hold to be good for all men across the seas and far away, and that the light shall spread which has been precious to us. We pray for the boys dear to us who are battling for the flag far away. For them we ask Thy blessings. We ask wisdom and loyalty to what we believe to be true, and that the emblem of our nation shall never be blemished.

We ask Thy benediction upon this Commonwealth and its Governor, and all who have to do with the administration of it. Oh, beloved Commonwealth, thy valleys and hills, they speak to us to-day, and the places that seem silent, where the graves of our beloved are, speak to us with persuasion and power. Grant unto him that holdeth this high office, and all others executing and consulting with him, Divine guidance, supreme wisdom, and a love of the people's welfare.

And for our beloved Boston, and its Mayor, dear civic community, dear to our hearts, we pray for continued blessings. The memories that whisper from so many places and structures inspire us, moulding our hearts into a finer character. May Thy blessing rest upon this organization which has been marching through the years listening to the music of patriotism, loyal to the flag of the Commonwealth and of the nation; unto each and every one in this organization may there come the spirit of hope and courage and joy, not simply for the past but for this present time, full of its tender friendships, of its grand opportunities, of its noble circumstances. We shall have a message from one whose resources of character have been gathered in loyal experience and devotion to the country's service. Grant to us a receptive spirit, grant that his words come weighted with power. He has done the deeds that tell for strength and supremacy on land and sea for the flag he loved. And so to all of us gathered here, young and old, official and civilian, men and women, father and son, upon each one of us may there descend a fresh baptism of patriotism, of zeal, of noble confidence, believing that all things are possible unto us who give ourselves to God and country, to home and justice and brotherhood within the laws.

Our Heavenly Father, hear our prayer, send us forth into our individual paths happier, braver, and more patient; kindlier, and seeing greater things in the world both of possibility and encouragement. And then we shall be able, grateful for this recurring service, to feel the countless lessons of hope and love. And all these blessings we ask in the spirit of the Christ who asks us to build the kingdom, sometimes with the sword, but oftener, we know, with peace and grace and mercy. He asketh us to build the kingdom, a realm of righteousness, of love, of freedom, and of brotherhood. Amen.

RECITATIVE AND ARIA—"NOW HEAVEN IN FULLEST GLORY SHINE." *From "The Creation."*

FREDERICK L. MARTIN.

SERMON.

Chaplain ROSWELL RANDALL HOES, United States Navy.

(A report of the Sermon is given as an Appendix to this volume.)

ANTHEM—"HARK, HARK, MY SOUL" *Shelley.*

Madam CLARK, Miss MAY and GRAND CHORUS.

ODE.

Rev. STEPHEN H. ROBLIN, D. D.

The tolling bells in all the towers of Time
Proclaim the passing of the century
Which man has fill'd with thoughts and deeds sublime
And climbed its rugged heights to victory.

Unfeeling heart that knows no sorrow, when
Such wond'rous years ring out their last farewell,
Decades that never on this earth again
Can weave their influences ill or well!

We part from them as friends long tried and true ;
They join the forces which have lived their day ;
Their going brings sad mood to me and you,
For we, as they, too soon must pass away.

But shall we not take courage in the thought
Of all these years have brought to human kind ?
How in their passing great things have been wrought
By muscled hand and God-endowed mind.

So seemeth it to those who truly think
And seek to find the good in all that is ;
The past conserved, the future hath its link
Divine, to bind all coming years to this.

Your history, most honorable corps,
Attests the fact of Time's unending chain,
For have not your achievements more and more
Shown that past centuries do live again ?

In you there lives the ancient patriot,
Who to the cause of right is faithful still ;
The Puritan, and Pilgrim too, their lot
Blends with your own, be it for good or ill.

You stand for liberty, not license, now,
As they were prone to do in days of yore ;
You strike the crown of thorns from manhood's brow,
And shield the helpless one whose heart is sore.

Justice in you doth ever find defence,
 Valor to you need never call in vain,
 Glory will march with you, and faith intense
 Achieve success again and yet again.

The standard of Old Glory which you hold
 Because your hands are clean, and strong, and true,
 Is safe indeed, its stripes, and stars of gold,
 As waves the banner up to heaven's blue.

Men marching here have often met the foe
 On plain and sea, and rugged mountain height;
 Have felt the death-damp, suffered every woe
 To turn oppression's darkness into light.

Your ears are quickened yet for country's call,
 Your feet are eager still for battle line,
 And shall be till the length'ning shadows fall,
 And on your ranks life's setting sun shall shine.

For Country? Yes! And; too, for Motherland,
 For heroes of our blood across the sea,
 For soldier, statesman, man on every strand
 Whose breast heaves love for Queen and Jubilee!

May Lion's strength and Eagle's swiftest flight,
 To one great end by God directed be,
 So shall this world be taught of truth and right
 And every man forevermore be free.

For this Old Glory waves o'er isles afar,
 For this her soldiers fight, and bleed, and die;
 For this the Union Jack leads Afric's war
 And her ten thousand sons in death's sleep lie.

With dearest fingers twine, with hearts of love,
 These emblems of the mightiest lands to-day,
 Together now, as in the past they strove
 Apart, with grateful hearts then let us pray.

"AMERICA" (*The old melody*). Smith.

(*The congregation rose and joined in singing.*)

My country, 't is of thee,
 Sweet land of liberty,
 Of thee I sing:
 Land where my fathers died,
 Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
 From ev'ry mountain side
 Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee —
 Land of the noble free —
 Thy name I love;
 I love thy rocks and rills,
 Thy woods and templed hills,
 My heart with rapture thrills
 Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
 And ring from all the trees
 Sweet Freedom's song;
 Let mortal tongues awake,
 Let all that breathe partake,
 Let rocks their silence break,
 The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God to Thee,
 Author of Liberty,
 To Thee we sing:
 Long may our land be bright
 With Freedom's holy light,
 Protect us by thy might,
 Great God, our King.

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

BENEDICTION.

Rev. OLIVER A. ROBERTS, D.D.

Now, unto the King Eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be glory, honor, dominion and power forever and forever, and may the grace of our Lord and Saviour, the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be and abide with us forever and forever. Amen.

GRAND MARCH.

SALEM CADET BAND.

At the close of the service the Company returned to its armory, the route taken being Boylston, Washington, Summer, High, Pearl, Congress, and State Streets, and Merchants Row.

THE BANQUET.

The banquet was served in the reconstructed Faneuil Hall at 1.30 P. M. Chandeliers, pillars, and walls were decorated for the occasion with flags, both American and British, and with bunting. Tables were bright with the gay flowers of June. Commander Crämm presided, and with him at the head table sat Governor Crane, Mayor Hart, Adjutant-General Dalton, Chaplain Roswell Randall Hoes, ex-Governor Brackett; Hon. J. J. McCarthy, Surveyor of the Port; Lieutenant-Colonel William H. Baker, of the Honourable Artillery Company of London; Mr. E. W. Hazewell, of the Boston Transcript; Colonel James A. Frye, commanding the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery; Hon. John E. Blunt, British Consul General; Mr. Peter D. Smith, Department Commander Grand Army of the Republic; Professor de Sumichrast, of Harvard University; Rev. Edward A. Horton and Rev. Stephen H. Roblin. Guests, seated with members of the Company at other tables, included the following:—

General John W. Kimball, State Auditor; Hon. George E. Smith, President of the Senate; Hon. James J. Myers, Speaker of the House of Representatives; Captain J. G. B. Adams, Sergeant-at-Arms; Hons. William W. Davis and H. D. Yerxa, of the Governor's Council;

Hon. Jeremiah J. McCarthy, Surveyor of the Port of Boston;

Aldermen Frederick W. Day, Philip O'Brien, Joseph J. Norton, and Robert A. Jordan; Mr. John T. Priest, Assistant City Clerk; Mr. John F. Dever, Clerk of Committees; Mr. A. D. Armstrong, of the Public Buildings Department;

Revs. William H. Ryder, Oliver A. Roberts, and Stephen H. Roblin;

Rear Admiral William T. Sampson, Chaplain Roswell Randall Hoes, and Lieutenant Gustave Kammerling, U. S. N.;

Captain Edward T. Brown, Seventh Artillery, Fort Warren; Lieutenant F. E. Johnstone, Fort Adams, R. I.;

Surgeon-General Blood, and Colonel Henry S. Dewey, of the Gover-

nor's Staff; Major George F. Quimby, Major Charles P. Nutter, Captain Charles F. Nostrom, Captain Frederic S. Howes, First Regiment Massachusetts Heavy Artillery; Colonel Charles K. Darling, Sixth Massachusetts Infantry; Lieutenant-Colonel Walter F. Peck, Second Corps of Cadets; Captain Frank K. Neal, of the National Lancers; Lieutenant Alfred Mudge, First Battalion Cavalry, M. V. M.; General Charles C. Fry, of Lynn; Captain Luke R. Landy, of the State Arsenal, South Framingham; Mr. William H. Flower, of the Adjutant-General's Office; Captain George Going, Major Thomas F. Taff, Sergeant A. K. Loring, Captain Doris A. Young, Lieutenant H. P. Kincaid, of Utica, N. Y.; Sergeant John W. Knibbs, Worcester Continentals;

Lieutenant-Colonel John Black and Captain Thomas T. Stokes, British Army and Navy Veterans; Mr. Henry Squire, President British Charitable Society; Mr. George H. Wemyss, President Scots Charitable Society; Mr. J. E. Blunt, C. B., British Consul; Professor de Sumichrast, of Harvard College; Mr. William L. Tyler, United States Life Insurance Company; Mr. Horace A. Bird, of Roxbury; Mr. Arthur C. Whitney, Mr. William M. Ferris, of Newton; Mr. Otis H. Luke, Central National Bank; Mr. F. F. Hassam, of Hyde Park; Mr. Frank M. Robinson and Dr. David G. Eldridge.

Commander Cræmm opened the proceedings by introducing Chaplain Hoes, who, in the following words, invoked the Divine benediction:—

Our Father in heaven, we pray that thy presence may be with us and thy benediction may rest upon us and all whom we represent, as we receive these manifestations of thy bounty, and we pray that while thou art feeding our bodies with natural food, thou wilt also feed our souls with the bread of life, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The attack upon the edibles then began, with this inviting list as the bill of fare:—

—→ MENU. ←—

Bouillon.

Dressed Salmon, Green Peas.

Sliced Tomatoes.

Sliced Cucumbers.

Radishes.

Spring Chicken, Cranberry Sauce.

Sirloin Beef, Dish Gravy.

Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce.

Mashed Potatoes.

String Beans.

Spinach.

Asparagus.

Summer Squash.

Roman Punch.

Soft Shell Crabs, Tartar Sauce.

Plover.

Lobster Salad.

Almond Cake.

Currant Cake.

Frosted Cake.

Citron Cake.

Lady Cake.

Jelly Cake.

Cocoanut Cake.

Sponge Drops.

Vanilla, Strawberry, and Chocolate Ice Cream.

Frozen Pudding.

Bisque Tortoni.

Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce.

Orange and Raspberry Sherbets.

Café Parfait.

Bananas.

Oranges.

Strawberries and Cream.

Crackers and Cheese.

Olives.

Nuts.

Raisins.

Coffee.

Rolls.

An hour and a half was pleasantly occupied in dining and in good fellowship, with occasional selections by the Salem Cadet Band as an additional attraction. Then Commander Crämm opened the after-dinner proceedings. He said:—

THE COMMANDER.

Your Excellency, Invited Guests, and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,—I am not insensible to the honor and pleasure which have fallen to my lot to-day, to preside over this annual gathering on the celebration of the two hundred and sixty-second anniversary of our old organization. When I think of what this grand old Company has stood for in the more than two and a half centuries of its existence, and when I think of what it stands for to-day in relation to the citizen soldiery of the State and to that true and honest patriotism which every lover of his country holds so dear to his heart, I feel that I may take a pardonable pride in being the chosen one to preside at your annual banquet.

And yet on this day, when I come to lay down my duties as your Commander and to surrender the insignia of my office, with which you honored me one year ago, I am conscious of the fact that I may not have come up to your expectations in all matters pertaining to the duties of Commander of this honored Company; but I assure you that where there have been errors and inadequacies on my part they have been of the head and not of the heart.

The prosperity and best interests of the Company have ever been near to my heart during the past twelve months, and now, when I am about to retire from the office of Commander, I feel that this grand old organization will ever and always be one of the loved and cherished things of my life. [*Applause.*]

If I have had any success in the work of the year just closing, and it has been a busy year with us, I must credit it to the splendid support you have given me as a Company, and to the faithful and untiring efforts of my brother officers, and I wish to return my grateful and sincere thanks to the Company for its co-operation, and to my brother officers for duty well and faithfully performed.

During the past year our membership has not been largely increased, but of the accession of those who have joined our ranks we may justly feel proud, for the list includes names which would honor the roll of any military or social organization. On the other hand, it is with sad hearts that we recall the number of our comrades who have joined the silent majority during the last year. And, without individualizing or special reference to one more than another, for they were all true soldiers, their country's humble patriots, we cherish the memory of their virtues and hold dear the remembrance of their fellowship with the Company.

In the past year an event has occurred which, I believe, will be marked in the future history of the Company as an important mile-stone in its progress. I refer to the preservation of Faneuil Hall and to the completion of our new armory. In saving for the patriotic inspiration of future generations this glorious and renowned old cradle of liberty, the Company has done a creditable and noble work. Five years ago it was said, in referring to this subject, "sometime, through accident, the building may be destroyed by fire, and then, when it is too late, it will be said that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massa-

chusetts should have taken steps to preserve it." To-day we are relieved of all anxiety on that score by securing, through the Company's vigorous and determined action, not only a handsome, new armory, but a fireproof, indestructible Faneuil Hall. [*Applause.*] And instead of the possible censure suggested, we have, I believe, not only the thanks of every patriotic Bostonian, but of every patriotic American, for the success of our efforts in preserving this beloved and liberty inspiring building. [*Applause.*]

During the past year the Company has spent much time, labor, and some money in the preliminary preparation for the reception and entertainment of the parent company of London, whose visit was expected at this time, but which, unfortunately, had to be abandoned. However, we feel that it is not labor lost, but that the work, temporarily laid aside, will in due time bear good fruit.

Although we have not been altogether exempt from embarrassments which have at times disturbed our tranquillity, it is a source of much gratification to me to-day to note the entire good fellowship that exists among the members of this old organization. [*Applause.*] In all the attributes of a combined military and social organization we stand without a parallel in the world. [*Applause.*] But the lessons of history and experience must be lost to us if we are content to trust alone to the peculiar advantages we happen to possess. How imperative, then, is the obligation imposed upon every member of this Company, whether his sphere of action be limited or extended, to exert himself in perpetuating the condition of things which is to-day so singularly happy.

Gentlemen, you will give your attention to the Adjutant, who will now read the first regular toast.

THE ADJUTANT. First regular toast :—

The President of the United States.

He is of the people, yet their leader, the head of millions of free men. We pay honor to the principles of popular government which he so ably represents. [*The band responded by playing "America."*]

Second regular toast :—

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Mother of heroes and statesmen; friend of reform and philanthropy; home of honor and patriotism: may future generations attest their loyalty and love by a noble citizenship. [*Cheers for the Governor of the Commonwealth.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, the one who occupies the highest chair of state and dispenses good government to the admiration and approval of his fellow-men we have with us to-day, to respond to this toast. I have the honor and pleasure of presenting to you his Excellency Governor Crane of Massachusetts. [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

GOVERNOR CRANE.

Mr. Commander, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — Never having had the pleasure of witnessing the annual exercises of this organization, and being somewhat anxious to learn the part I would be called upon to take in them, I naturally turned to the Adjutant General for information.

[*Laughter and applause.*] He kindly assured me that my duties would be very simple, that I would be required to march around the city and to make one speech at the banquet and eight on the Common. [*Laughter.*] Usually General Dalton is a man of truth and veracity, but in this instance his ideas of simplicity and mine totally disagree. [*Laughter.*] I have, however, enjoyed the exercises up to the present point in the program, and I hope to survive the ordeal on the Common.

Seriously, I am very glad to be present at this your annual banquet and in accordance with the time honored custom to extend to you the greetings of the Commonwealth. I congratulate you upon this, the Two Hundred and Sixty-second Anniversary, and upon your loyalty to the Commonwealth, and I wish that you may have many returns of the day. [*Cheers, Ancients and guests rising.*]

Third regular toast:—

The City of Boston.

Rich in civic worth, great in history, strong in hopes of years to come, her sons and daughters rise up to call her blessed. [*The band played "Home, Sweet Home."*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, we have with us to-day to respond to this toast no less a personage than the head of the present efficient administration of the city of Boston, and he may possibly tell you some of the secrets of his administrative success. I take great pleasure in introducing to you his Honor the Mayor. Gentlemen, Mayor Hart of Boston. [*Great applause.*]

MAYOR THOMAS N. HART.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen,—If the Pilgrim Fathers could look upon this sight they would think they had accomplished all they came to this country for. [*Laughter.*] They came here to worship God according to their consciences. They gave you the privilege of coming to Faneuil Hall and doing as you pleased. [*Laughter.*] Boston is glad to know that it has such defenders from within and without. [*Applause.*]

None of you want advice. You are all happy. You are full inside, and you are just exactly the kind of men I like to meet in an afternoon. [*Applause.*] No desire for anything but to see the city grow in beauty and goodness, and that you may come together one year from to-day and have just as good a time as you are having now. [*Applause.*] If your new commander comes anywhere near this one, why, this is not a priming to what we will have next year. The duties of your lieutenants and your past commanders have been very severe to day. They have even carried round—I don't know what, but everything that was good. Most of it has come to me.

Now, gentlemen, the City of Boston is the apple of the eye of the whole Commonwealth. The Governor has to do with the Berkshire hills; we have to do with the three hills in Boston. Make them what they should be, the best in the world. [*Applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, duties at the State House require the presence of his Excellency the Governor at this time, and he is about to retire from the hall; and before he goes I want you all to rise and give him three cheers. [*The cheers were given vigorously, and then the Governor, accompanied by the Adjutant-General, retired from the hall.*]

Fourth regular toast:—

Harvard College.

From her deep springs of education, youth draws scholarship, character, and progress. [*The band played "Fair Harvard."*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, we have been in years past rather unfortunate in not having the President of Harvard College or any of his professors to respond to this toast. To-day we are particularly fortunate in having Professor Sumichrast, the gentleman who will respond to the toast, Harvard College, and I want to say that, as the other speeches have been very short, I hope that the Professor will not abbreviate but take all the time he desires. [*Applause.*] Gentlemen, I have now the pleasure of introducing to you Professor de Sumichrast of Harvard College. [*Renewed applause.*]

PROFESSOR DE SUMICHRAST.

Capt. Crumm, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and Gentlemen,—It is a matter of singular pride and congratulation to me that I have been selected to represent here to-day the great University of Harvard and to represent her before an organization which dates back as far as Harvard herself. [*Applause.*] Founded by Englishmen, dowered by Englishmen, named for an Englishman, situated in a city which changed its name of Newtowne to that of the English Cambridge, Harvard University is bound by numerous ties to that dear old land which I call mine [*applause*],—to that land, gentlemen, with which you have so many and so close associations, both as New Englanders and, still more, within late years, as brothers in arms of your comrade company, the London Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

What does Harvard University stand for to-day? Your Adjutant, reading out this toast, which you have received with such cordiality, spoke of her as giving learning, as making character, as a nurse of progress. It seems to me, sir, that no better expression of the task which the University fulfils, not only in this Commonwealth of Massachusetts, not only in this territory of New England, not only in the great republic of the United States, but in the world itself, could be found than just that,—that the youth of America draw from her deep springs of education, learning and character and progress. [*Applause.*]

You will allow a foreigner, you will allow a European to speak to you without flattery, to speak to you from his heart. And let me say this, that in the connection which I have had with the University, the intimate acquaintance which I naturally possess with its working, the one great thing which strikes me is this, that Harvard University does not confine itself to mere pedagogical work, it does not limit itself to the mere making of scholars who shall delve out from

the dusty records of the past information of greater or less use to the present, but that Harvard stands first and foremost in the educational work which it is at present engaged in, — it stands first and foremost for the making of men. [*Applause.*] Many of you, I am sure of it, are yourselves graduates of Harvard, yourselves have raised many a time the three times three and nine long Harvards which we delight to hear, and you know that if there was one thing which you drew from that university, if there was one possession which is to be more highly prized than another, it is that there you learned to be men in the fullest sense of the word, — self-responsible, self-governing, careful of the interests of others, learning to love your country, learning to devote yourself to her institutions, learning to sacrifice yourself, if need be, to the best interests of the noble land of which you call yourselves the sons. [*Applause.*]

But that is not all. If Harvard thus makes of the students she welcomes within her gates men of character, men of sterling worth, if she develops in them those native qualities which they brought from the field, from the farm, from the forest, from the town, from the village, from the mountain, if she does that, she does a still greater work, — she makes possible a public, she makes possible a public for the statesmen who are to issue forth from her halls or from other halls, those that are made strong with a college education, those who are to go forth to the world after having been richly endowed by Columbia, by Yale, by Cornell, by Michigan, or by Harvard itself. She makes it possible for men who are called to guide the destinies of this nation to know that when they appeal to the intelligence of the land they will not appeal in vain, but will call upon men who have learned to think for themselves, to reason, to distinguish appearances and shams from realities and truths, who know how to weigh facts, who know how to take into account all the circumstances before they pronounce judgment, — a judgment which has weight, which has importance, because it is not the judgment of irrational sentiment, it is not the judgment of enthusiasm or of hysteria, but the calm and cool judgment of trained reason.

And when I say this, what further follows, gentlemen? It follows that Harvard — not alone, but in conjunction with her many sister universities, so many of them growing up and endeavoring to rival in fame, in numbers, in learning, in importance, the glorious university to which I am attached — Harvard is helping, as you are all helping, to make a nation, the nation of the United States, the American nation, — for, after all, when we say America what else can we mean but the United States? [*Applause.*] When we say America do we Europeans ever dream of meaning Brazil, or Patagonia, or Venezuela, or, Mexico, or Central America? No; when we say America we mean the Anglo-Saxon race, we mean the great republic, we mean that land which has taught us Europeans so many important, so many valuable lessons in liberty, in independence, in self government, — we mean the United States. [*Great applause.*]

I do not know that I ought to, I do not know that I may, recall to you your own glorious past, your rich history, but, if that is in the minds of all who listen to me to-day, let me say that there is one more precious work which Harvard is engaged in. It is a quiet work, which is all the more effective that it is not seen. Harvard has sent out illustrious men, Harvard has sent out statesmen, has sent out warriors, has sent out philosophers and historians, but it has trained, it has sent into the world of Boston, into the world of Massachusetts, into the

world of the United States, great numbers of teachers, of preachers, of lawyers, of judges, of merchants, of miners, of engineers. It has given those men a training, it has given those men a knowledge, it has given them a strength by which, scattered as they are through the length and breadth of this vast territory, they are using their influence for good, they are sending out their power for good, they are making in this land what — and I recall to you that I am speaking as a foreigner — what no other land possesses to such a degree, a highly educated, a highly trained, large class of individuals. [*Great applause.*]

I yield to no man in my loyalty to Europe, in my loyalty to Great Britain, but I do say this: that when I looked upon the companies and the regiments that marched out of Boston some two years ago to bear Old Glory to new climes, I could not help being struck with the intelligent appearance of the men in the ranks. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] And then who of us could help being struck with that self abnegation, that absolute devotion to principle and duty, which it is Harvard's proud boast that she inculcates in each one of her students and each one of her instructors, when we remember Sherman Hoar [*applause*], giving his life, not upon the field of battle, not amid the plaudits of an enthusiastic nation, but quietly and nobly to save lives?

Gentlemen, think of what Harvard is. As you were born she was born. As you have grown she has grown. As your country, which started from such small beginnings, from that little bit of rock down at Plymouth, has grown to be a vast continent and a world power, so Harvard has grown with the land in which it is, grown with its growth, lived its life, and, as you spread out to still greater responsibilities, to still wider fields, so Harvard responds, intuitively, instinctively, immediately, to the great responsibility which this nation feels at this moment, the responsibility which it has towards the new races which have come under the protection of the Stars and Stripes. [*Applause.*] You have assumed, gentlemen, as a nation, most weighty duties. You have assumed most tremendous responsibilities towards that land, of late the victim of the very direst oppression, Cuba. You have incurred responsibilities towards Porto Rico, that opened its arms to welcome the American army. You have incurred responsibilities towards the Philippines, the people of which you must draw, not merely to fear, but to love you. [*Applause.*]

And how are these responsibilities to be met? Harvard has answered that question. She is bringing within her gates fifteen hundred Cuban teachers, — for what purpose? [*A voice, "Education."*] For education. [*Applause.*] And for something more, for something more than education. In the many discussions which I have heard upon this question of the visit of the fifteen hundred Cuban teachers who are to be with us at the end of this month I have heard the objection made, "But what can you teach them in six weeks? How much English can they learn in six weeks? What knowledge of America can they possess in six weeks? What knowledge can you give them of political economy in six weeks?" What do I care for this objection? What do we want to teach them? We want to show them what a land, what a country, which has free institutions, which has liberty as its watchword, which has justice for its motto, what a country which knows what self-government is in every respect and in every detail, a country which wants no tyrant over it and will brook none, — we want to show them what that country is and what their country can become. [*Great applause.*]

That, gentlemen, it seems to me, is the real meaning of this visit of the Cuban teachers. That is what America, what the United States, is going to do for them. It is going to show them how a land has grown up from small beginnings, has striven with might and main, has wrought itself into a power of world influence, to show them the immense trade, the magnificent industries, the superb buildings, the innumerable towns and villages that have sprung up in this country. When they go back it may be that some of them will have been so dazed by what they have seen that they will be rather dull and foolish, but can you not believe that with most the effect of this visit will be to carry to the remotest plantations of Cuba the idea that this America, which came forward to save a people from the tyranny of Spain, — from that tyranny against which England struck the first blow in the sixteenth century, when she laid low the Invincible Armada, and to which the United States gave the final blow at the end of the nineteenth century, — that that America stands, as we have proclaimed it to stand, for liberty, for good government, for justice, for the uplifting of the race, for the educating of every one within the pale of United States territory.

And if I am not, sir, encroaching too much upon the time [*cries of "Go on"*], may I say that I feel it impossible, quite impossible, speaking to a military organization, to keep down the remembrances of my countrymen, to keep down the remembrances of my country, to keep down the remembrances of the troops which rushed to the relief of Mafeking, held by that glorious soldier, Baden Powell. I cannot help saying a word or two about the relation of the United States to this war which is desolating South Africa. I may, perhaps, be trenching upon a forbidden subject. If so [*cries of "Go on"*], if so, I am prepared to be put under arrest. I am sure that no man could desire more charming jailers than you would prove to be. Now, sir, if there is any peculiarity of mankind, — and it is not merely American mankind, but it is all mankind, all of them, of French mankind, German mankind, Russian mankind, — it is the power of words, it is the astonishing capacity of man to be fooled by words. I have spoken of France. I am, on one side of my family, of French origin; I have a great love for France; I am engaged steadily in instilling into the minds of my dear Harvard boys the beauties of French literature; and yet, what do I find in France? I find that the word "king," that the word "royalty," that the word "majesty," possessed up to 1789 such a marvellous gift of blinding people that when you said "the king," why, everybody went down on his knees; that in the nineteenth century, after the Revolution and the cutting off of the head of a monarch, that word was still potent enough to make one of the greatest minds that France has ever produced say, "It is a king! Nations, bow down!" It is so strong that, after one hundred years of republican institutions, — for the Restoration, for the Second Empire, could not destroy the republican institutions of France, could not destroy the principles which were won at the cost of so much blood in 1789, — I find that at the close of the nineteenth century that single word "royal" and that single word "majesty" have so much power that an inefable cad, the last representative of the royal line of France, can be acclaimed and can be honored when he ought to be contemptuously spurned by every man who has a right feeling mind. Well, if that is the case, if that is the case with the word "king," how much more, gentlemen, if you come to think of it, is it the case with the word "republic"? If I were a despot in ambition, if I desired to

be an autocrat and I had the opportunity given me, I should spread around the idea that I was a dyed in the wool republican. I should get up a nice little despotism and I should dub it a republic, and then I should be sure of winning the sympathy and winning the support of the unintelligent portion of the United States [*applause*], but I should lose the support of the intelligent and thinking portion thereof. [*Applause*] You know the old proverb, "Give a dog a bad name and you may as well hang him." It has been reversed within the past few years. Give a corrupt, give a tyrannical oligarchy a good name, call it a republic, and then you can rouse the utmost sympathy for it.

I will not enter into the disputed question of whether the Transvaal — I shall soon be able to say the late Transvaal, — is or is not a republic. I merely bring it to the appreciation of my auditors what kind of a republic it is the executive head of which speaks currently of "my subjects." [*Laughter.*] That is the manner in which President Kreuger ordinarily speaks of the Burghers and of that most despised class, which has now left the country, the Outlanders. "My subjects," "My army," "My revenge," "My treasury." That is the way, gentlemen, in which Louis XIV. of France spoke. That is the way in which George III. spoke of this country — and you taught him a lesson about that. [*Laughter and applause.*] A republic! Compare the glorious principles of 1776 with the principles which underlie the government of the Transvaal at the present day, and then will you not blush that the name of republic should be applied to a government which is the very antithesis in every respect of what your own government is? You are a government of the people, by the people, and for the people, as opposed to a government by an oligarchy, for an oligarchy, and of an oligarchy. [*Applause.*]

But, as I said, this is a debatable subject. I would rather draw your attention to one point. It is this: that you Americans and we Britons have interests in common which are not trade interests; we have interests in common which are not simply educational interests. We have been charged, we Britons, with greed of empire, with lust of gold. So have you. Go through Europe, read French papers, read German papers, and see what they say of you. Read that the sugar plantations, the tobacco fields of Cuba, were the real reason why you interfered there. They forget all that we know on this side of the quality of Spanish rule. They forget with what generous response you answered the call to "Come over and help us" which the Cubans sent up. We are, therefore, one together in the contumely which is heaped upon us by other nations of Europe. But we are one, gentlemen, much more, in this: that we have the same principles at heart, the elevation of the human race, the civilizing of inferior races, the spread of knowledge, the establishment of justice, the development of self government, of responsibility, among nations. These are the great things for which the United States of America stand at the present day, and these very things are what Great Britain stands for in South Africa at this present moment. [*Applause.*] I say, therefore, that you and we are brothers in blood certainly, but we are brothers in what is better than blood, — we are brothers in our high ideals, we are brothers in our high aims.

And, mark this, you taught us a severe lesson in 1776, a lesson that, thank God, we will never forget. Why? Because it was this lesson, that men have an inalienable right to the pursuit of life, liberty, and happiness, as your glorious

Declaration of Independence has it. [*Applause.*] And then you got rid of the despotism of George III. When we were able to apply those same principles, see what incalculable benefit they have conferred upon our great colonies of Canada and Australia.

We have learned that lesson from the United States, and I hope that at this crucial time, at this crisis of British history, we shall yet learn another lesson from the United States, and it is this: you have in the United States many different nationalities. Has it ever struck you, gentlemen, how loyal to the Stars and Stripes are these various nationalities? Have you ever thought of what that is? Take the Irishman in America. He carries, and he is right, the shamrock on St. Patrick's Day; and I have worn it myself, and been proud to be able to do it. The Irishman loves his own country, he loves his green flag; but he loves the Stars and Stripes, and he will die for it. [*Applause.*] He has done it before now; he will do it again. You have Germans in great numbers. Those Germans do not forget the old Deutschland, the old fatherland, but they are loyal and true to the United States, of which they form a part. [*Applause.*] Now, *there* is a lesson which we British have to learn. By the great secret of assimilation you have brought these different nationalities, while not forgetting the land of their origin, — for the Britons themselves who are here, and who are naturalized, love the Stars and Stripes, — you have brought them to be devoted, loyal fellow-citizens. We have to do something of the sort in Great Britain. It is not enough, gentlemen, that we should reward the conspicuous valor of the Dublin Fusileers, the marvellous gallantry of the Connaught Rangers, the dauntless courage of the Inniskillings, by simply wearing the shamrock on St. Patrick's Day, by creating a regiment of Irish guards. There must be more than that. That may do for the sentiment, that may do for the first call, but we must as Britons trust the Irish nation more than it has been trusted. We must by all means give it satisfaction on all those points on which it ought to be satisfied.

And now, sir, I feel that I ought to draw my remarks to a close. [*Cries of "Go on."*] I feel all the more pleased at the reception which I have had that it is not so long since this hall rang with evidences of other sentiments towards the speaker who is now addressing you. But I do feel this, that it is not in vain that I appeal to Americans of intelligence and thought to help on the great work of civilization, and, in the words which we love to read again at the foot of this great picture, I repeat after the great man who spoke them, "Liberty and union" between the branches of the great civilizing races, Great Britain and America, "for ever." [*Prolonged applause and cheers, followed by shouts of "What's the matter with Sumichrast?"*]

Fifth regular toast: —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

A comradeship of those who never grow old in their hearts: to country, home, and friends, forever true.

There are bonds of all sorts in this world of ours,
Letters of friendship and ties of flowers,

And true lovers' knots, I ween;

The girl and the boy are bound by a kiss,

But there's never a bond, old friend, like this —

We have drunk from the same canteen!

It was sometimes water and sometimes milk,
 And sometimes apple-jack, fine as silk;
 But whatever the tippie has been,
 We shared it together, in bane or bliss,
 And I warn to you, friend, when I think of this —
 We have drunk from the same canteen!

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, we have with us to-day to respond to this toast a gentleman well known to all the members of this organization, whose remarks are always characterized by dignity and pathos, and his logical conclusions are admired by us all. I now have the pleasure of introducing to you Honorable William A. Morse. [*Great applause.*]

HON. WILLIAM A. MORSE.

Mr. Commander, — The first thing that I propose to do is to file a complaint to be acted upon at the next meeting. I am either put behind Supplee of Baltimore or a learned professor of Harvard. I was expecting to speak last on this occasion, and I had prepared a piece of poetry to begin with, but I will deliver it for the benefit of those who are to come after me.

The first four acts already past,
 The Ancients' choicest offerings come the last.

I am frank enough to admit, Mr. Commander, that there is no response with which I am on such terms of intimacy as I am with this particular toast. I have chaperoned this same lovely gem twice on our visits abroad. At Buffalo I arrayed it in the most gorgeous apparel that my fancy could suggest. At Philadelphia I had the pleasure of appearing before you again, although it was clad in a soberer garb, as became a Quaker City of Brotherly Love. And here I find myself again, this afternoon, with my thrice betrothed bride, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I, however, am as infatuated as ever, and I propose to take the last costume from my mental wardrobe and make it as presentable to you as possible, with the hope that you will receive it with the same enthusiasm and attention with which you would welcome a third bottle that you had already sampled twice, with the realization that under no circumstances could it appear before you for the next four months.

I should have asked some of you, perhaps, whether I ought again to respond to this toast, were I not reminded of a question that was asked of a leading man in a country village by a lecturer, as to whether the people would like to have him deliver his lecture on Mount Vesuvius, and he replied that he thought the people of that town would prefer that he would deliver his lecture on Mount Vesuvius rather than in that village. [*Laughter.*]

Notwithstanding these facts, and although the muse is somewhat doubtful, I want to state to this Company that I stand here in the realization of a great truth. I have long since passed the stage where I ceased to be ornamental to this Company; I have become positively useful. When the Commander of this Company has to arise and express the deep regrets of those masters of pyrotechnics whom he has expected here this afternoon, and who send their sorrow that they are unable to be sent up on this particular occasion, he despatches the Adjutant to me and orders me to report at the talking place at

such a time, ready for work, and I always come, to prove the truth of that philosophy, that a lamp in the house is sometimes more valuable than a star in the sky. [*Laughter.*]

But, Mr. Commander, now that the Governor has gone and I am no longer his escort, I have the privilege of making some comments upon his presence here. I am quite sure that he was delighted to be rescued by an armed force from that infested district of the Gypsy Moth, with its great chorus of human friends and foes, and come to the one place where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest, in the sanctuary of the Ancients. I heard the Mayor of Boston, and I was experienced enough to suspect that, behind that kindly smile and that cheerful expression, he was putting aside memories that he would like to forget for the day. I know it must have been a relief to him to come to this home of the Ancients, where there would not come to his ear the noise of the arrival of a visiting chairman with his delegation, and where there would not step before his vision the countless numbers of beheaded spirits who moaningly walk the valhalla of the democratic dead. [*Laughter.*]

There is another thing, quite significant to my mind, in the presence of those two magistrates. It was more of historical interest to me than any two magistrates who have been here in my recollection. They both in themselves typify that good old Boston couplet. The Mayor typifies the first line, "Solid men of Boston drink no deep potations," and the Governor is the perfect fulfilment of the second line, "Solid men of Boston make no long orations." [*Laughter and applause.*]

But, seriously speaking, and responding for this Company, I want to say that, from Berkshire to the Cape, Massachusetts was never in the hands of a master who could better fashion her for business, honor, and success than Winthrop Murray Crane [*applause*]; and as long as Thomas N. Hart is Mayor of Boston, the word "honesty" will be the principal word upon the escutcheon of our fair city. [*Applause.*]

Now I have, Mr. Commander, unburdened myself of my first duty, and have exercised all my prerogatives but one, for every man has one in time which he likes to exercise, at least Chief Justice Brewer of the Supreme Court said so when he told the story of a man in the State of Illinois who was appointed a justice of the peace, and the fence of whose farm was on the line between the State of Illinois and the State of Indiana. One day he observed his oldest son and the hired man in a fight. Remembering his commission, he mounted the fence and said: "In behalf of the State of Illinois I command you to keep the peace." At that moment, unfortunately, the fence gave way and he fell over on the Indiana side. He immediately rose to his feet and shouted to his oldest boy, "Give him the devil, Jim; I have lost my jurisdiction." [*Laughter.*]

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company! What memories it suggests. It is not the theme of a casual speaker. It should be the work of an historian to recall. I often wish, as Choate said in his great lecture, that like the Lay of the Last Minstrel in the old Scottish days, some wandering harper, whose soul overflowed with all the song and story of the past, would sing the memories of those good old days and the lives of those men whose names are enrolled upon the roll of this Company. It would indeed be most pleasing to have the mists of two and a half centuries cleared away. He would have to go back to the old

colonial days and come down, epoch after epoch, generation after generation, and, like Old Mortality among the tombs of the unforgotten faithful, wipe the dust from the urns of our fathers. He would have to tell of touching incidents, of brave deeds, of just sentiments, of noble self-consecration, which are as thickly scattered over the lives of these men as stars in the brow of night.

Imagination, Mr. Commander, that wandering faculty of the mind, takes us back two hundred and sixty-three years, and we see John Winthrop, with doubtful mind, signing the first charter of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. As we come back to the present time more slowly, as we look about us, we see among the great princes of commerce, foremost searching in the field of science, famous in the great professions, bravest on the field of battle, the names of men, both living and dead, who belong to this Company, who have felt proud memories in the glory of our colors from the earliest days of Faneuil Hall to the later days of Windsor Castle.

I want to say, my comrades, that, whatever I may say this afternoon, I want you to try and remember the next two sentences I utter. I do not know who was the Commander of this Company at the closing of the year 1800, or how worthy and excellent a man he was, but I say to you, as your comrade, be he whom he may, he had not won more completely the esteem of his command than he who closes and surrenders his commission at the close of the nineteenth century. [*Applause.*] I do not know who was the Captain that led this Company into the year 1801, but, be he whom he may, he never was chosen with greater unanimity, and never went forward in the fulfilment of his duty sustained by stronger hopes and better wishes, than he who will lead us over time's invisible lines into the wonderful twentieth century that is to come. [*Cries of "Sure" and applause.*]

And now, Mr. Commander, my task is about completed. I congratulate you all that you were again able to eat your annual dinner in Faneuil Hall. I am glad that our military instincts have not become so warped or misshapen that we cannot eat and drink. I could bring, if I chose, much authority to prove that we can bear food as well as arms, and, if the professor of Harvard was not here, I might attempt to quote to you history to the effect that the Ancients were not to be laughed at when they said that the stomach was the seat of all the noble faculties [*laughter*], that the great physician once said it was even the dispenser of genius, that the Hebrews recognized it as the headquarters of intellect, and that the Hindus of the present time regard it as the seat of all the delightful emotions. [*Laughter and applause.*]

Mr. Commander, I have never before spoken in this hall, where inspiration sleeps and always awakens and comes at the call of the masters with magical speech to quicken the hearts and souls of men, and I wish, as I respond for this Company, on its last anniversary in this century, within these historic walls, that I could throw about you that delightful sentiment and that charm which captivates the feelings, convinces the judgment, and fills the mind with wisdom and better knowledge. I can only offer you some poor prophecy of my own, that when, one hundred years from to-day, we all have passed away, and but few of us are remembered, even in name, he who shall stand and take my place will perhaps gaze upon a scene not altogether unlike this. Perhaps they will

meet in this same old hall. Perhaps there will look down upon them these pictured scenes of mighty men and mighty deeds. They will have a knowledge of which we have never dreamed. All secrets may have been revealed to them but the divine mystery of life. But their hearts, like ours, will be unchanged, and when they come on occasions such as these they will love to recall all that is most glorious, most noble, most worthy, in this old Company, and, as they go forth, bearing our old flag, recollections will come to them of these days. I hope we will send to them our noble remembrances of pleasant companionship, that will inspire them to say, what is our hope, our comfort, and our prayer, that God may be with us as he has always been with the fathers. [*Applause.*]

Sixth regular toast:—

The Honourable Artillery Company of London.

Across the sea we reach fraternal hands. Greetings and good will to our friends who, at home and abroad, are upholding the honor of their ancient and honorable fame. [*The band played "God Save the Queen," and the audience applauded and cheered.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, we are particularly fortunate to-day in having a gentleman here to respond to this toast, the Honourable Artillery Company of London, who is a member of that Company and who only arrived on our shores a few days since. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Lieutenant-Colonel W. H. Baker of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL W. H. BAKER.

Mr. Commander, may I say Comrades, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, and Gentlemen,—In the first place, I want to thank you, sir, for the very flattering manner in which you were good enough to propose the health of the Company that I have the honor to belong to, and you, gentlemen, for the very cordial reception you gave to the same.

I think a word or two in explanation is due from me as to why I am here when my comrades are in the Transvaal. Well, gentlemen, it is easily explained. When I left London, some eight months ago, for a trip round the world, there was no thought of any war, I think, or, at least, we were not sure that war was going to take place in the Transvaal, still less was there thought of volunteers being required. I heard of it in China. The thought existing in every mind in our Company when I left London was our visit here. We were sure, from our popular Commander, Lord Denbigh, down to the humblest member of the Regiment, that we were going to visit the Artillery Company of Boston, and we were looking forward to that visit with very great pleasure. Circumstances, as you know, have altered cases, and instead of being able to visit here and receive the hospitality of this organization, a great many of our members have volunteered for South Africa. I am sure it must be a great pleasure to many of you, for I have no doubt you have heard it from the old country, that when volunteers were called for from the auxiliary forces the Honourable Artillery Company were not backward in coming forward, and I

think that their percentage was quite equal to any, if not one of the best, in the records of the auxiliary forces in England.

The question has arisen in my mind, however, on many occasions, whether the ordeal of facing the Boer artillery would be as great as that of facing the artillery of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, for their artillery of hospitality, I think, would equal or surpass that of the Boers. I know to some extent what it is, having been a recipient of it some twelve years ago. But, gentlemen, let us hope that our visit is only a pleasure deferred. I feel that is the feeling existing at home, although, mind, I am not speaking officially.

I shall speak with a great deal of pride and pleasure of the reception accorded me during my short visit here. I came to Vancouver some fortnight or three weeks ago, and I was very much struck with the sentiment that seems to exist among a great many Americans, especially all those to whom I had the honor of talking, their sympathetic feeling towards the old country, and I feel that that, in a great measure, is due to this ancient company of Boston and the visit that it made when it came over to England some three years ago, invaded the country, and we surrendered unconditionally. I am sure that the good spirit that was evinced on both sides has done a great deal towards the feeling that exists now. Long may that feeling continue. I am sure that it is the wish of every one, or at least all that I am connected with on the other side, that the feeling existing between the two Anglo-Saxon races should grow and increase.

I thought before I left New York, where I arrived only last week, that I could not possibly leave America without visiting that most hospitable of all cities, Boston, where I had had the privilege of making many friends, whom I see around this table. That friendship has been cemented on the other side of the water when they have done us the honor of coming there. I will only say in conclusion, gentlemen, that I thank you very much for having received me with the courtesy you have to-day, and am pleased to be present and learn one thing, I am the only one of the invited guests who kept the appointment. [*Applause.*]

Seventh regular toast : —

The Massachusetts Volunteer Militia.

Our citizen soldiers are patriots, always on duty, in peace and war: safeguard of laws, protector of industry, a bulwark of individual rights.

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, to respond to this toast we have present a colonel of one of our Massachusetts regiments, and I hope that I am not offending any member of the volunteer militia when I say that he is colonel of the best regiment in Massachusetts. I now have the pleasure of introducing to you Colonel James A. Frye, colonel of the First Heavy Artillery. [*Great applause.*]

COLONEL JAMES A. FRYE.

Captain Cræmm, Gentlemen, — I shall have to confess that I do not consider myself altogether a stranger, although this is the first time that it has been my privilege to be with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; for I have

the honor to belong to an artillery outfit that is rather ancient and is entirely honorable. Of the twelve batteries of the old First Heavy Artillery, there are three which can show over a century of history; there are three which have served in three wars and served honorably in all.

But I am speaking for the whole militia. Time was, in certain places, when the toast of the militia was coupled with the sentiment, "invincible in peace, invincible in war." Gentlemen, the time never was when that sentiment applied to the militia of Massachusetts. [*Cries of "Good" and applause.*] Century after century, the Massachusetts militia has been doing its work and slowly improving until the time has come, the time had come two years ago, when a telegram handed to the Governor of Massachusetts from the Secretary of War, asking for four regiments of infantry and three batteries of coast artillery, could be answered by the response that Massachusetts had ready five fully armed, equipped, uniformed, and fairly disciplined regiments of infantry, twelve batteries of coast artillery, three light batteries, an efficient naval brigade, three troops of cavalry, a signal corps, and an ambulance corps. And, gentlemen, I am not wrong in saying that that force was something never contemplated by the fathers, because to an extent it was a regular standing army.

The militia of to-day is a regular army in everything except pay and except in the rigorous, steady training that is required from regular troops. It is armed, equipped, trained, and already has taken the first steps towards making efficient soldiers. I am talking seriously now, and I wish to say that the militia is steadily moving onward. Fear has been expressed by some that in the requirements now put forward for membership in the militia, the young men of the State will be driven out of the ranks. Older men come to us and say, "You are making it too high. You are eliminating the element of fun; you are insisting too much on the element of work." I do not believe it. I believe absolutely, from what I know of the youngsters who are in the ranks, that they are there, not for the fun of the old days, but for the honest, earnest work, that means that they shall train themselves for a reserve to the regular army. [*Applause.*]

And here I wish to emphasize one point, which, above all others, characterizes the militia of Massachusetts. *It believes in the regular army and in the regular navy!* It believes that we must have an efficient navy, a strong navy, and that we must have something beside the skeleton army which we have had, and soon must have again unless Congress performs its duty and prepares in time of peace for the eventualities of war. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] We know that no militia force can ever take the place of a well trained, strong, regular establishment. What we hope to do, and what we are trying to do, is to provide a trained reserve. We will try our best to do it, and I think we shall succeed. Two years ago we sent into the field the six regiments from Massachusetts. They were not regular troops, but they were good volunteers; they were infinitely better than volunteers proper could have been, men hastily raised absolutely from civil life, and with no training whatever. A good militia regiment has the start of an ordinary volunteer regiment of anywhere from six weeks to two months, and in the course of a modern war six weeks or two months must be counted.

Now, gentlemen, that is what we hope to do, it is what we are doing in a way, and I believe that as the years go on, with the class of young men we are getting for officers, we shall be able eventually to come to the country in time of war

and demand recognition as a trained reserve that really can be depended upon ; but before that is done we must have recognition from the general government. Massachusetts stands ready at any time, as history has shown, to put in its troops freely, ungrudgingly, just as they stand, but those troops have the right to know in time of peace that there is some definite place provided for them in the national line of defence ; they have a right to ask that they shall be recognized, and not be compelled to trust everything to chance on the call of war, as everything was trusted to chance in the last emergency.

Gentlemen, we feel in the artillery, and I speak for the artillery now, that we have in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company a strong backing. We feel that the time may come when we may have to call on you for something more than mere sympathy. We feel that the time may come when this old corps, following the example of its brothers in England, may decide to attach to the regular militia establishment an active company, and I for one would be glad to see the coming of that time. [*Applause.*]

I have spoken for the militia. I have spoken, perhaps, not modestly. But I truly believe from what I know of my brother officers in the five infantry regiments of the line, in the cavalry, in the light batteries, I truly believe that the Massachusetts militia is entitled to more than passing consideration. I can tell you, gentlemen, that it does its work honestly and does it well. The old days of dissipation are passing away. The old days of good fellowship I trust will continue for ever, and it is on occasions of this sort, wherein we differ from the regular establishments, that the militia gathers much of its strength. There are times when we are off duty, when we can mingle together, officers and men, and build up and confirm the *esprit de corps* that makes any force efficient.

I thank you, sir. [*Great applause.*]

Eighth regular toast : —

The Grand Army of the Republic.

A re-united country pays heartfelt tribute to the heroism and sacrifices of the boys in blue. By their valor we possess one country, one government, one flag, one destiny.

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, there is here with us a gentleman who, during the war from 1861 to 1864, when "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching" was being sung, was keeping step to that measure in the ranks of the Union Army. He returned, and has been honored by being elected to the office of Massachusetts Department Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic. I now have the pleasure of introducing to you Peter D. Smith, Massachusetts Department Commander of the Grand Army. [*Great applause.*]

DEPARTMENT COMMANDER SMITH.

Mr. Commander, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — You have just heard from the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery. I was in the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, but it was the old First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery. [*Applause.*]

I feel it an honor, sir, that you have conferred upon the Department of Massa

chusetts, Grand Army of the Republic, in inviting us to be represented here upon this occasion. It fills one's heart with gladness to see so many soldiers, comrades, as you might call them, banded together to teach patriotism to the rising generation. Your order has been in existence for a long time. Many years you have gathered and performed your duty annually. Many years you have followed that flag that you have to-day in your campaigns. Although they have been short, yet still you have carried that flag honorably. You have shown to the citizens of Boston and to the people at large that you honor and respect the flag of your country.

The order to which I belong, comrades and friends, is but of short duration, and it will soon close its books and it will be known only in history. We have performed our duty in the nineteenth century as citizens of the United States of America. When duty called we responded, as comrades, as citizens should, to the call of the chief executive of our nation, and offered all that we had, life it might be, in defence of that flag that we so much honor to-day. Comrades, carry it honorably in the future, and speak to the rising generation of what it means to those of us who have followed it through thick and thin in the days of war. Let it not be dishonored, but ever carried at the front, and show to those who are coming to our shores what it is to honor and respect our flag, and that this continent shall have but one flag, one country, and one destiny. [*Applause.*]

Ninth regular toast :—

The Clergy.

Their eloquent discourse brighten the annals of our organization ; their friendly presence has enriched our gatherings ; their words of counsel serve to guide our deliberations.

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, it is a pleasure that we have as a guest to-day a gentleman who is one of the bright lights in his profession, who at one time was the chaplain of this organization, and who will now address you in response to the toast, the clergy, Rev. E. A. Horton. [*Great applause, followed by three cheers for Rev. Dr. Horton, given at the call of Chaplain Hoes.*]

REV. EDWARD A. HORTON.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster, Comrades of this Corps, and Friends, — I see the clock. I know the exigency of this situation.

I am aware that from a thrice-told tale like myself you do not expect a long speech at this time [*cries of "Oh, yes, we do," and applause*] ; but I do want to express to you the satisfaction that I have in being complimented by the request to respond to this particular toast. But, first, you know I generally linger on the threshold a second or two to make a comment (for oft have I spoken here to you), with regard to one or two incidents.

Reference has been made to the trepidation and blank countenance of every Governor who comes newly upon this scene. He does not know what is going to take place. He fears what may happen. He looks down aghast at this multitudinous, surging assembly. I thought that our dear Governor, who came out

so gloriously at last in his brief, compact speech, probably thought, at the beginning, of Longfellow's poem, "The Hanging of the Crane." [*Laughter.*]

I want to say to you that the clergy ought to be very grateful to an assemblage, an organization, of this kind. Look at the wonderful opportunities. Why, it has given Roblin — where is he? — a chance to write an ode in sixteen stanzas, and a mighty good ode. We have always owed him a good deal [*laughter*]; now we owe him more. It has given dear Roblin, in your smoke talks and the open doors of your hospitality, a chance to expand [*applause*], and if there is anything he loves to talk about (ditto myself) it is expansion. [*Laughter.*] It has given the Rev. Harrison Hume, who sits modestly below, a chance to talk on the other side. Dear Hume, we take your remarks in a humorous way. [*Cries of "Oh!" and laughter.*] You will get around all right after a while, and perhaps some of us will recommend you for official position in the Philippine Islands. [*Laughter and applause.*] That noble brow, that great dome! why, sir, the Filipinos would bow in awe if you appeared among them! [*Laughter.*]

I want to say, seriously, that the man who should have responded to this toast sits modestly here, my friend Chaplain Hoes. It has been a great felicity for me to hear him in two distinct discourses, and he did not lap over and use one in the other. He gave us on Memorial Day one of the best addresses I ever heard, and to-day, with a sturdy common sense, held the scales so that I fancy St. Paul applauded in a commendatory way from above. [*Applause.*] Anyway, I am with him. I am a very modest individual, as you know. [*Laughter.*] I am a peace-loving mortal, as you know. But, by the powers above, I will never unteach my arm to take in hand a sword for the cause which in the end shall make perfect peace and brotherhood round the world. [*Applause.*]

The clergy are indebted to you beyond expression. The members of this organization permit us, sir, to come in and broaden ourselves. You open great outlooks. You show to us, apt to be narrowed in our habits and usages, what the great streams of human tendency, sympathy, and ideals are. Why, it is a liberal education for a parson like myself to listen to such an address as Professor Sumichrast has given you. [*Applause.*] He touched the keynote in that forceful, captivating speech of his, alluding to the spirit of assimilation which in America — yes, America, that is a noble phrase to use — obtains the ascendancy. I recall what two lovely characters, English people, said to me as they set sail on the "Ivernia," a few days ago. They said, these people of London, who have been to Philadelphia, to Washington, to Chicago, to Niagara Falls, certainly round in Canada, and have come down here, "This is the thing, we tell you, on which to exult, with pinions of eagle hope, that this nation exemplifies for the first time in history the power of assimilation," — the very phrase Professor Sumichrast used.

The clergyman comes into your midst. He has the cobwebs taken away from his brain. He is made to see such a representative assembly as this. And I tell you, with no flattery, what I said to Professor Sumichrast, he might attend many assemblies in this city, wherever called, for whatever purpose, and not find the same variety of elements as here. I will challenge any cool, calm observer to deny me this, that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company gathers in the June day of its rare retrospect and noble prophecy a more representative assembly than any other organization known. [*Great*

applause.] The clergyman comes with his long-tailed coat, and his eye fixed on ancient theologies, and after being admitted, as I have been so loyally all these years, to your friendship, to your hospitality, to an appreciation far beyond my meagre merits, I assure you a minister is enriched in his heart, he knows what friendship means. If upon me should come the pall of heavy suffering and disease, I believe truly that within the ranks of this organization I should find some of the best friends beneath the sky. [*Applause.*] It takes away the asperity of our profession. It makes us in touch with all humanity, and we are enriched beyond expression by such instalments of confidence, of appreciation, of understanding.

I know most of you. I know what is beneath your garb. I understand, from twenty-one years of association with you, since I marched behind General Martin as his chaplain [*applause*], I know from twenty-one years' experience what sort of men you are. There are no better in the city of Boston. [*Applause.*] Large hearted! Ah, I have told the Professor, "Do not be deceived. There is a judicial power in these men of insight and knowledge. There is a cleaving loyalty to that which they ought to support." There is a power of character in you which the casual observer never knows. Ofttimes he flaunts his superficial judgment, and I want to visit him with my severest condemnation. The clergy are enriched by your friendships. They are benefited.

May I take one minute more? [*Cries of "Yes" and applause.*] There is that enlargement and enlightenment which comes from getting in touch with cheerfulness, jocosity, humor, whatever you call it. I tell you the sunshine of life is better than the shadows, every time. At the church, to-day, in that impressive service, I saw open before me the stirred founts of sympathy, and the outburst and expression of tenderness, which revealed to me anew the fact I always proclaim, that the laughter and the sigh, the good cheer and the tenderness, go together in this life. [*Applause.*] There are some men in this world who are not wise enough to know when to laugh. They are owls. They wear long faces, and they get credit for what does not belong to them. But the men who can at times express themselves in the vocabulary of cheerfulness and jest, give me those men, and not the sombre ones that are but the sepulchres of the best sentiments we know. [*Applause.*]

And finally, friends, the clergy are indebted to you for the presentation and enforcement of lessons needed in patriotism. Sermons are the great Jupiter bolts of the Christian pulpit, whenever it exists; but sermons, discourses, are frequently but essays, — abstract, dry, hitting no mark, quickening no pulses, lifting up no banners of enthusiasm. No one can come into your midst without being recharged and electrified with a consciousness that all these abstract ideas are alive; that these principles are weaving themselves into the fibre of Old Glory; that statute books are made real and potent because of what you have done, of what you express in your organization, of what you stand for as object lessons in the city of Boston. I am always, everywhere, firm in this conviction, that when a man is an intelligent American patriot he is a man for humanity. [*Applause.*] Patriotism such as you exemplify in your history and present condition is something so religious, so bound to high heaven, so embodying the hopes and aspirations of the world, that we cannot pledge ourselves too oft or too fervently to whatsoever that patriotism demands.

So, brethren, let us go forward, believing that we have, you and the clergy together, more power and influence than you imagine. An ideal stands before us, and that patriotism to which I made reference holds in its hands the record of statesmen and citizens who have made liberty possible for low and high, who have swept the land free from dissensions, and who are reaching out, thank God, to make fetters less, ignorance weaker, and oppression rarer throughout the isles and the continents of the world.

Tenth regular toast:—

The Army and Navy.

On land and sea, Freedom's defenders and a Republic's pride. [*Response by the band.*]

Eleventh regular toast:—

The Press.

A voice that penetrates injustice, the messenger of millions, a forum for the people: may the vast power of the newspaper be matched by high ideals. [*The band responded with "Speed our Republic."*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, we all recognize the power of the press, whether for good or evil. We have a gentleman here to-day who will respond to this toast, who will probably tell you all about the good, and will probably pass over that which is evil. I now have the pleasure of introducing to you Mr. Edward W. Hazewell, of the "Transcript." [*Applause.*]

MR. EDWARD W. HAZEWELL.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.—When your Adjutant called upon me and asked me to speak in behalf of the press, I felt a great deal of diffidence in replying to his invitation; but when he told me that they always called on the press last, I knew that I should be at home, because my experience has been that people only call upon the press when they want the press to say something for them, and call upon the press last.

Without any knowledge of military affairs, with only so much as a man may get as a newspaper man observing military matters, I feel that the press is in its ordinary position as the sergeant-major, belonging to the non-commissioned staff and marching in the rear of the column, and, without any reference to the speakers who have preceded me, taking the dust of others.

Gentlemen, your Adjutant has spoken of the press as the forum of the people, as of a voice penetrating injustice, and has expressed the wish that it should be governed by lofty ideals, by the highest ideals. I may say, gentlemen, that the press is such a young profession as compared with yours, which springs from the profession of arms, that I feel the more diffidence in speaking, because you were sixty-six years old when the first Boston newspaper was started; you were eighty-one years old when Benjamin Franklin began his apprenticeship, and as he was an apprentice about three years, three or four years, in an office not far from this spot, you were probably more than eighty years old when he originated, in the New England *Courant* of that day, that remarkable news item, "The Ancients

paraded yesterday and their ranks were full." That is one of the standard expressions of the Boston press, which came down from Benjamin Franklin's day and which I saw to-day in a Boston paper. You were more than a century old when Benjamin Franklin, as the editor of the *Pennsylvania Gazette*, got himself appointed postmaster and in that way learned the circulation of his rivals.

You were far into your century, you were well near your second century, gentlemen, when the modern press, the press of the United States, really had its origin, for its great progress dates within the last seventy years.

I could give you some statistics, gentlemen, which, even at this stage of the dinner, I know I can repeat, and which I am sure you might remember, but I see how late the hour is growing, and I will speak only of the press as a forum. I will admit that when I entered this hall I was somewhat at a loss for inspiration, but any American can find inspiration in Faneuil Hall, and I received it from the speech of Professor Sumichrast. The press is still and will be a forum to which the people will appeal. We see it in the instance of the Cuban teachers, to whom he alluded. To whom did Harvard appeal? To whom did Professor Frye appeal, for a hearing for the Cuban teachers and for his great enterprise, but to the press? The columns of the press have been open to Harvard, have been open to Professor Frye, have been open to the Cuban teachers, and they have been open to an extent that would have been impossible even thirty years ago.

We often hear the press criticised, and we often hear it said that the press is not what the press used to be. My only answer to that is: Let the gentlemen who think the press has not progressed take a paper of forty years ago, even thirty years ago, and see if they would exchange it for one of to-day. That is the real test of the press.

As to the press being governed by high ideals, I have only to say that no man ever attains his ideal in this world, no profession ever attains its ideal; but the paper that comes nearest the ideal is the real newspaper, the newspaper which gives the news and affords the public the illustration of the greatest function of the press, which is publicity.

Gentlemen, I believe that it is considered proper, or permissible, for a newspaper man to tell a story. I will tell a story that illustrates Anglo Saxondom. I was much struck, as I suppose all must have been who sat upon this platform, when I saw the Consul General of her Britannic Majesty applauding the Declaration of Independence. It showed how we have progressed, and it recalled to my mind a story told to me five years ago, when I was in England. One of the officers now on General Roberts' staff in the Transvaal told me that after a journey in the United States which included a visit to West Point, he lectured before a soldiers' lyceum at Aldershot. There he told them of his experience at West Point, and said, "You must be prepared to fight for it; you must not despise the enemy, you must not despise any enemy. When the War of the American Revolution broke out, the Englishmen despised the Americans, yet when I was at West Point last year I saw thirteen British captured colors, — at West Point, within a glass case." He said the soldiers up to that time had paid him simply the deference the soldiers give their commanding officer, but then an old sergeant jumped up and said, "I beg your pardon, Colonel, but what did you say? 'Thirteen captured British colors'?" "I did, Sergeant."

"Well," he said, "who the devil captured them?" He said, "The Americans." And the Sergeant said, "Who the deuce are these Americans, Colonel, if I may ask?" Then he told him the story of the American War, and the Sergeant rose again and said, "I understand, Colonel, that before this war began these Americans called themselves Englishmen?" He said, "They did, Sergeant." "Ah," he said, "I understand that now, for I knew no d——d foreigners could take thirteen British colors." [*Laughter.*]

Gentlemen, I thank you.

THE ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Immediately after Mr. Hazewell had finished speaking, the Company left Faneuil Hall and began its march to the Common, the formation of the column being substantially the same as for the march to the church in the morning. It passed through Merchants Row, State, Washington, School, and Beacon streets, stopping at the State House to take Governor Crane and officers of his staff under escort. It entered the Common to the music of guns of Battery A, Light Artillery, M. V. M., which was saluting the Governor, and then took position on the Charles Street side of the parade ground, Governor Crane and the officers accompanying him meanwhile proceeding to a tent which had been erected for their use. Other tents contained spectators, as many as they could comfortably hold, and on either side ropes were stretched, with thousands of other spectators behind them.

The exercises began with an inspection by the Governor. This was followed by the march past in review, the Company — to quote a Boston newspaper of the following morning — making "a very creditable passage, which was almost equal to the march past before Queen Victoria, at Windsor Castle, three years ago. The cadence was good, salutes well rendered, and distances well maintained." Returning to the Charles Street side of the parade ground, the Company formed square and held a drum-head election for officers for the ensuing year, with the following result:

Captain. — Lieut.-Col. A. M. FERRIS, of Newton.

First Lieutenant. — Lieut. J. STEARNS CUSHING, of Norwood.

Second Lieutenant. — Lieut. JAMES A. DAVIS, of Boston.

Adjutant. — Lieut.-Col. E. W. M. BAILEY, of Amesbury.

First Sergeant of Infantry. — Major PERLIE A. DYAR, of Boston.

Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. EDWARD W. ABBOTT, of Boston.

Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. JOHN G. WARNER, of Lynn.

Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — Major GEORGE H. MAYNARD, of Boston.

Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. FRANCIS MEREDITH, JR., of Charlestown.

Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — CHARLES T. DUKELOW, of Dorchester.

First Sergeant of Artillery. — Lieut.-Col. WILLIAM H. OAKES, of Charlestown.

Second Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. THEODORE A. MANCHESTER, of Boston.

Third Sergeant of Artillery. — Lieut. WILLIAM O. WEBBER, of Boston.

Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut. WILLIAM G. FISH, of Boston.

Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut. HENRY BRADFORD LEWIS, of Lawrence.

Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — JAMES A. GLASS, of Boston.

Treasurer and Paymaster. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.

Clerk and Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.

Quartermaster and Armorer. — Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK, of Dorchester.

Commissary. — Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, of Dorchester.

Adjutant Knapp announced the result of the election to Adjutant-General Dalton, who, in turn, announced it to Governor Crane. Then the officers who had officiated during the ceremonies of the day marched forward and resigned their commissions, and the Governor invested the newly elected officers with the corresponding authority. This transfer of office was accompanied by speeches, which were as follows: —

CAPTAIN CRÄMM'S REMARKS UPON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency — One year ago to-day I received from his Excellency the Governor of this Commonwealth the badge of my office as Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. To-day, in accordance with the time-honored custom of the Company, I present myself to you to surrender this insignia of my office, to be placed in other hands. I do so, your Excellency, with the pleasantest anticipations of the future prosperity of this grand old organization. Your Excellency, I now surrender to you my insignia of office.

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REPLY.

Captain Cräm, — The Commonwealth appreciates your service as Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and on your retirement it gives me pleasure to compliment you on the able manner in which you have discharged your duties. You will deliver your insignia of office.

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REMARKS TO COLONEL FERRIS, CAPTAIN ELECT.

Colonel Ferris, — I congratulate you on your election as Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I am sure that under your direction the organization will sustain its previous reputation. You will now receive your insignia of office for the coming year.

REPLY OF CAPTAIN FERRIS.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for your kindly expressions and your confirmation of the vote that has been cast to-day. Your utterances are an encouragement to me in undertaking my year's tour of duty with this historic corps. My comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company have elected my associate officers and myself to our various positions with a vote exceptional in the history of this Company. Their unanimity imposes upon the officers of the command the most earnest efforts in their behalf. I assure you, sir, that the present officers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company will do their utmost to maintain the reputation of this grand old corps. If anything further was needed to inspire us to our duty it comes with the gracious delivery of these insignia of office.

REMARKS OF FIRST LIEUTENANT FRANK HUCKINS ON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — For a year I have held the office of first lieutenant of this Company, and during that period I have endeavored to fulfil my duties to the best of my ability. Now, in accordance with the time honored custom, I have the honor to resign my commission.

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REPLY.

Lieutenant Huckins, — In accordance with long established custom, I receive back from your hands the insignia of office which you have worn during the past year with credit to yourself and this ancient organization.

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REMARKS TO THE FIRST LIEUTENANT ELECT.

Lieutenant Cushing, — I congratulate you upon your election, and am glad to express the best wishes of the Commonwealth for a successful term of office. You will now receive your insignia of office.

LIEUTENANT CUSHING'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for your kindly words. I appreciate the honor that has been conferred upon me in electing me to the first lieutenantcy of this grand old Company, and I assure you, sir, that the honor to me is doubled from the fact that I have received it at your hands. I also appreciate, sir, the duties and responsibilities that accompany this office, and I assure you that I shall attempt to fulfil them to the best of my ability and, I hope, to your satisfaction and to that of this Company. Your Excellency, I thank you.

REMARKS OF SECOND LIEUTENANT ADAMS ON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — Having completed my term of office, I now tender you my resignation, hoping I have fulfilled my duties to the satisfaction of yourself and the members of this corps.

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REPLY.

Lieutenant Adams, — I accept, with my best wishes, the insignia of office you have so worthily borne for the last year. You have the thanks of the Commonwealth for your service.

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Lieutenant, — I congratulate you upon your election as second lieutenant, affording you the opportunity for important service to this Company. You will now receive your insignia of office.

LIEUTENANT DAVIS'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I deeply appreciate the honor conferred upon me by my comrades in selecting me as second lieutenant of this ancient corps. I esteem it a still greater honor to stand upon this historic ground and receive my commission from the Commander-in-Chief of this grand old Commonwealth. I beg to

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assure you, sir, I will endeavor to do my duty as a soldier, and when, at the end of the year, I return to you this implement of my office, I trust my efforts will have met with your approval. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF ADJUTANT KNAPP ON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — I return the insignia of office with which I was invested one year ago. I hope that my administration has been of some benefit to the Company and also of some credit to myself.

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REPLY.

Captain Knapp, — I receive back the insignia of office which the Commonwealth, with a confidence which your record has justified, placed in your hands a twelvemonth ago.

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REMARKS TO THE ADJUTANT ELECT.

Colonel Bailey, — In behalf of the Commonwealth, it affords me pleasure to congratulate you upon your election as adjutant. You will now receive your insignia of office.

ADJUTANT BAILEY'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I am deeply sensible of the honor conferred upon me, and I thank you.

This completed the exercises of the day. The Company, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Ferris, escorted Governor Crane to the State House, and then returned to its armory, where it was dismissed. Before ranks were broken, however, a few words of congratulation and thanks were said. Lieutenant-Colonel Ferris addressed the Company as follows : —

Gentlemen, comrades, — I am glad to see so many of you here at this moment. You join in the feelings that I have of gratefulness to our comrades and of pride at being present upon this memorable occasion. To me it is an epoch. My career in the past I will not refer to, but I wish that every member of this Company shall understand that whatever future aspirations I have in life one of them at least is that this Company may be greater, nobler, and happier. I thank you all for your kindnesses to me in the past, and I beg that you continue them. We will have a meeting next Monday night. I want each one of you to come, and bring a comrade that belongs to the Company. It is not unlikely that I will have something to say to you on that occasion. I have no further remarks to make.

Sergt. G. H. W. BATES. Mr. Commander, in behalf of Newman Brothers, I present you with this bouquet.

The COMMANDER. A very delightful and appropriate custom. I take it as though I was entitled to it because so many of my predecessors

have done the same thing before. I offer sincere thanks to Newman Brothers, and I congratulate them that they are with a corps which appreciates all their favors.

Lieut. COTTER. Mr. Commander, before you dismiss the Company, if you will pardon me, I would like to move three cheers for our retiring Commander, Captain Crämm.

[The cheers were given vigorously.]

A MEMBER. And three more for our new Commander.

[The cheers were given vigorously.]

Capt. CRÄMM. Gentlemen, I would propose three cheers for the other three commissioned officers elected to-day.

[The cheers were given vigorously.]

The COMMANDER. I will give you a cheer now. Here's to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, unequalled, unexcelled, which has lived as long as our country, and will live in the future forever and ever. Three cheers for the Ancient and Honorables. Now!

[The cheers were given vigorously.]

Then ranks were broken, and the two hundred and sixty-second anniversary of the Company had passed into history.

ROLL OF OFFICERS, MEMBERS, AND GUESTS,
PARADING JUNE 4, 1900.

SALEM CADET BAND (35 pieces), JEAN M. MISSUD, *Leader*.
Sergt. GEORGE L. LOOK, *Band Guide*.

Capt. EDWARD P. CRÄMM, *Commander*.

FLANKERS TO COMMANDER.

Major PERLIE A. DYAR.

Capt. P. D. WARREN.

ORDERLY TO COMMANDER.

GEORGE D. WHITE.

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Capt. CHARLES W. KNAPP, *Adjutant*.

Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, *Commissary*.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster*.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster*.

Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster*.

Dr. J. E. KINNEY, *Surgeon*.

Dr. GUSTAVUS F. WALKER, *Assistant Surgeon*.

Dr. FREDERICK L. ABBOTT, *Assistant Surgeon*.

Chaplain ROSWELL RANDALL HOES, U. S. N., *Chaplain*.

HONORARY STAFF.

Lieut.-Col. A. M. FERRIS, *Chief of Staff*.

Past Commanders.

Brig.-Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE.

Capt. H. E. SMITH.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY.

Capt. EDW. E. ALLEN.

Finance Committee.

Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER.

Committee of Arrangements.

Lieut. JAMES M. USHER, *Chairman*.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER.

Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER.

Lieut. GEORGE H. INNIS.

HONORARY STAFF — *continued*.

Col. J. MASON GROSS, First Light Infantry Veterans, Providence, R. I.

Lieut.-Col. JOHN D. RICHARDSON, Newport (R. I.) Artillery.

Lieut.-Col. W. H. OAKES, Fifth Regiment, M. V. M.

Lieut.-Col. E. W. M. BAILEY.

Major GEORGE F. QUINBY, First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery.

Major CHARLES P. NUTTER, First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery.

TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-SECOND ANNIVERSARY. 107

Major H. S. TANNER, First Light Infantry, Providence, R. I.
Major L. C. BELCHER, First Light Infantry Veterans, Providence, R. I.
Capt. D. A. YOUNG, National Lancers.
Capt. FREDERIC S. HOWES, First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery.
Capt. CHARLES F. NOSTROM, First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery.
Capt. ALEXANDER H. JOHNSON, First Light Infantry, Providence, R. I.
Capt. ALONZO R. WILLIAMS, First Light Infantry, Providence, R. I.
Lieut. B. O. ARMOUR, First Light Infantry, Providence, R. I.
Lieut. ALFRED MUDGE, First Battalion Cavalry, M. V. M.
Lieut. J. STEARNS CUSHING.
Sergt. W. FRED SKILTON.
Commander PETER D. SMITH, Department of Massachusetts, G. A. R.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Capt. LAURENCE J. FORD, *Sergeant Major*.
Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS, *Commissary Sergeant*.
Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Quartermaster Sergeant*.
FREDERICK H. PUTNAM, *Hospital Steward*.

Officer of the Day.

Capt. JOHN G. WARNER.

On Special Detail.

ARTHUR T. LOVELL.

PERSONAL ESCORT TO THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS.

FLANKERS TO THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

Capt. WILLIAM HATCH JONES. Sergt. WILLIAM A. MORSE.

IN CHARGE OF INVITED GUESTS.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY. Capt. A. A. FOLSOM.
Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN. Sergt. WILLIAM H. LOTT.

CHURCH AND COMMON DETAIL.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER.

GEORGE J. QUINSLER.	Sergt. WILLIAM H. MITCHELL
Lieut. A. E. LOCKHART.	Dr. ROBERT H. UPHAM.
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A SERMON

PREACHED AT THE NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH

ON THE

262nd ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY

JUNE 4, 1900.

BY

CHAPLAIN ROSWELL RANDALL HOES,

U. S. NAVY.

SERMON.

Text: "If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men." ROMANS xii. 18.

Before entering upon the subject matter of my brief discourse I desire to express in this public manner my keen appreciation of the high honor conferred upon me in my appointment as Chaplain of this venerable organization. It is especially gratifying to me to sustain such an important relation to this Company in view of the fact that one of my ancestors, Major Brian Pendleton, who occupied high positions of responsibility and trust in the colonial history of this Commonwealth, became one of its members two hundred and fifty-four years ago, and also because my wife's ancestor, President James Monroe, one hundred and seventy-one years later, was elected as its first honorary member. It is, moreover, pleasing to one so devoted to historical and antiquarian association and research, as myself, to be so intimately connected with an organization which for two hundred and sixty-two years has played such an important part in the history of New England. Although I am unworthy to succeed in the Chaplaincy of this Company such honored men as John Cotton, and Cotton Mather, and Francis Parkman, and Edward Everett, and John G. Palfrey, and Phillips Brooks, and DeWitt Talmage, and Edward Everett Hale, and a host of others whose names shine brightly in the history of our land, the responsibility must be placed on other shoulders, and I can only feel proud of my position, seek to magnify its importance, and express to your Commanding Officer my profoundest thanks.

A state of peace is one of the ideal conditions of men and of nations. It is a boon that underlies almost every phase of human happiness, and without it individuals and states are seriously handicapped in all pursuits connected with their material welfare. When the angels, in greeting the birth of our Lord, ascribed "Glory to God in the Highest," they also sang the harmonies of "peace on earth, good will to men." Their words may be regarded both as a statement of man's highest welfare and as a prophecy of its ultimate fulfilment, and as such they have ever since echoed through the centuries as words of

hope that have saved good men from despair and buoyed up suffering humanity in its struggles for the right. Unfortunately, however, the ideal condition of men and of nations is not their actual condition. The normal state of human existence is one of continuous turmoil and warfare. Men of theoretical tendencies cry, "Peace, peace," when they know there is no peace. It is sure to come in time, but not while the curse of sin, with all its attending evils, continues to fasten itself like a cancer upon the whole of God's creation; not until the desires and passions of men are softened by gentler influences than those which now control, at least in part, human heads and hearts. Struggle and strife have become an actual law of nature — not of Nature as she ought to be, or as she was originally intended to be, or as she always shall be — but of Nature as she really is. The whole history of the race has been nothing but the forlorn story of a contest so intense as to engross the energies and efforts of all individuals and nations. And even the inanimate world joins in the fray. The feeble plants have been crowded out by the stronger through the workings of an inflexible law which asserts that only the fittest shall survive. The weeds have choked the grass, the roots of the hardy oak have absorbed the moisture that furnishes nourishment and vitality to countless flowers, and the shade of the elms has killed the tender shoots that spring up beneath their branches. It has been just the same with all animate creation apart from man. Myriads of the lower creatures live upon others of feeble strength. They fight and devour one another in a contest as deadly as that which engages strong nations in their successful efforts to crush out the existence of the weak. And when we come to imperial man, made in the image of God himself, we find a still more awful emphasis given to the universal law. Here we have pictured before us a fight to the finish. The competitions and rivalries in the various departments of commercial activity are a battlefield on which the slain are numbered by the millions. One man's success is bought by another man's failure. By means right or wrong, as the case may be, business men strive for the mastery, and success means a struggle in which others miserably perish. In the social world the ambitions of men cause them to trample the dictates of mercy in the dust. The light that superior prominence affords crowds out all considerations of right, and men scruple at no methods necessary to attain their ends. In the political field envy and jealousy override every suggestion of justice, and fraud and misrepresentation are frequently called into play and made to contribute to unholy success. Capital

and labor, whose interests are logically identical, are arrayed against each other in a strife whose object tends to mutual destruction. Everywhere and in all ages man's greatest enemy has been man. The battle has been intense and bitter, and we can anticipate no radical change until the elements of human character are revolutionized by moral forces that can successfully grapple with the wrong and crush out its life.

The Apostle Paul, from whose letter to the Church of Rome we have selected our text, recognized this condition of human existence, and stared it squarely in the face. In my opinion, he possessed the strongest character and the greatest versatility of thought of any being who ever lived, excepting only our Lord. In every way he was a man of strong individuality, of almost infinite tact, and of profound understanding of the human mind. He was, in the best sense of the words, a "man of the world." He never permitted his emotions to overcome the instincts of his sober judgment. Intensely practical in all his relations with men, he probably possessed fewer traits of a mere idealist and enthusiast than any of the other great heroes to whom the world is indebted for the development of its higher interests. In approaching others to do them good, Paul cast to the winds any pet theories he might once have held, and dealt with men and things simply as they existed, and it is, no doubt, due to this fact that his influence over the human race during so many hundreds of years has been so powerful and healthful and permanent.

Now, no man could more keenly appreciate the benefits of peace, both to individuals and to nations, than this Apostle to the Gentiles. He was acquainted, as were probably but few others, with the ravages of war not less than the struggles and contests of individual men, and he perfectly understood that a state of peace was one of the most blessed conditions of human existence. We know enough of his character, moreover, to believe that, had it been in his power, even at the cost of his life, to banish war from the earth and to do away with the various conflicting elements that separate man from man, and to usher in a reign of peace, he would gladly have done so. But Paul was no fool. He would not attempt the impossible. He would simply endeavor to accomplish what he could by word and deed, by character and influence, to advance the interests of peace, knowing that the end could not be accomplished in his age, or in any other, until the earth should be "full of the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea." Speaking, then, in the name of his Master to his fellow brethren

at Rome, he declined to waste words in requiring of them that which was impracticable, if not impossible. He would not, therefore, squander his influence by bidding them, at all hazards and under all circumstances, to live peaceably with all men, but, recognizing with his broad mind the true condition of affairs that confronted men everywhere, he simply said: "*If it be possible, as much as lieth in you*, live peaceably with all men." It will be seen that in the employment of these words, he admits by implication that it is virtually *impossible* under the conditions surrounding and underlying human existence, to maintain absolute peace at all times between man and man and between nation and nation. Actuated, however, by a spirit of broad philanthropy, he requests those to whom his words are addressed, and, after them, all who are to accept his teachings as inspired of God, to do everything within the limits of human possibility to avoid a state of strife, and to maintain a state of peace. And in this he was but following the spirit and example of his Master. Our Lord, who was the embodiment of infinite love, and who, in his life and mission, presented to the world the highest ideal of Divine excellence, was unable to "live peaceably with all men." A sense of righteous indignation more than once stirred every fibre of his nature, and at such times he contended with men with such consciousness of right and such irresistible power as to make his enemies tremble. When he was confronted with the sophistry of the most learned men of the day, he permitted himself to turn upon them and give expression to denunciations as emphatic as have ever yet been uttered by a king against any of his subjects. Those terrible words, "Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites," were wrung from him by a sense of scornful indignation which was as closely allied to his state of absolute holiness as any of the tenderer outbursts of his love that have ever since touched the hearts of his followers. And, again, when he denounced the money-changers in the temple, and hurled at them the assertion that his house should be called the house of prayer, but that they had made it a den of thieves, the gentleness of his spirit gave place to righteous anger as he "cast out all them that sold and bought in the temple, and overthrew the tables of the money-changers, and the seats of them that sold doves."

In view of these facts, it may be deemed of the highest importance that we should understand the duty of faithful and upright men, and the attitude they should sustain toward this important subject. Both the voice of God and the dictates of humanity assert that no man should live wholly to himself. There are obligations of a serious

character resting upon all high-minded individuals at all times in the relations which they sustain to each other and to the state. These cannot be evaded without loss of self-respect and peril to the cause of truth. Manifestly, one of the most prominent of these is the employment of all our powers and influence in bringing man into harmony with man and nation with nation, thereby enabling each to share at least some little part in ushering in the day when all shall "beat their swords into ploughshares and their spears into pruning hooks," and when "nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more." To participate in the accomplishment of such results begets the spirit of true philanthropy and places a man in close sympathy with his Maker.

But while always keeping a sense of this obligation prominently before us, we shall go sadly astray if we permit ourselves to be blinded by any false sentimentality. We must imitate Paul in taking the world exactly as it is, and, while aiming to lift it heavenward by elevating its moral tone, we must at the same time summon to our help every element of strength based upon practical common sense, and remember that it is not an ideal world, as we have already said, but a world polluted with sin, with which we have to deal. There are men on every hand to whom convictions of right and truth and justice represent only abstract ideas. It requires no theologian or philosopher to convince us that the crime of selfishness stifles the conscience as effectually as the spirit of evil chains the souls of men. Moral forces can accomplish but little with those whose sense of right is based only on self-interest. The wicked tendencies of humanity are so deeply intrenched that often they can be overcome only by physical power.

This, then, is the final appeal. When individuals or nations, without the fear of God and the welfare of mankind before their eyes, decline to act in accordance with the dictates of right and truth, the best interests of the state at large may demand that they should be *compelled* to, — or, to speak still more plainly, there are frequently circumstances existing in the world, and influences in operation over vast fields of human action, that sometimes render war an absolute moral necessity, becoming, as it does, the instrument of God himself in overcoming evil and advancing the interests of justice and righteousness.

These facts constitute, as we believe, the chief warrant for the existence, either now or centuries ago, of the "Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company," or of similar organizations elsewhere, or of armies in our own or in other lands. To-day more than ever before they stand for the

maintenance of right and truth and justice. With the advancement of time, the relations which they sustain to the spread of civilization is becoming more keenly emphasized. There was a period, long, dismal, and bloody, when simple might in the eyes of mankind made right. People rarely questioned in those old days the philosophy of any rule or policy that could successfully maintain itself by the sword. Brute force then bound the intellects and souls as well as the bodies of men, and from its exercise there was no effectual appeal. Thank God, it is not so now! To-day no enlightened nation dares engage in war unless it either has faith in the justice of its cause, or believes itself to be sustained by the moral sense of the civilized and enlightened world. A cold-blooded war for cold-blooded conquest, in this period of progress and enlightenment, would be well nigh an impossibility. But when the maintenance of some vital principle is involved, when the relief of suffering demands redress, when national honor and self-respect are involved, when the existence or essential prosperity of a nation is at stake, then war becomes not only a necessity, but also a positive blessing, and the world is all the better for it. When Franklin wrote to Quincy in 1773 that "there never was a good war or a bad peace," he little realized that in less than a half dozen years thereafter his philosophy would be revolutionized by facts, and that he would be advocating at the courts of Europe the righteousness and justice of a contest that was eventually to humiliate the British throne and establish the independence of American colonies.

That was a war that singularly emphasized the duty of a people to contend for a sacred principle. It is fittingly called the "Revolutionary War," for it revolutionized a theory of government that had existed hitherto without effective protest. We should remember that our colonial fathers, in the usual sense of the word, had never been oppressed. They had been subjected to no physical cruelty. Their lives had not been threatened. They enjoyed the undisturbed possession of their property. They had not been persecuted in consequence of any of their religious beliefs. The chief thing against which they protested was an act of political injustice that tended to belittle them in the eyes of others, and which struck at the roots of their self-respect. Their ancestors had come to this land imbued with an unquenchable love of liberty, and, as their worthy descendants, they regarded themselves as the political equals of their kindred across the sea. Hence the idea that they could be taxed with any pretence of right by the home government, without exercising any voice in framing the laws by

virtue of which the taxes were levied, represented a tyranny against which their natures rebelled as a wretched act of injustice. The principle was one that strongly appealed to their sense of right, and to establish it upon a firm basis they were willing to fight and to die. It was a contest against kingly autocracy and irresponsible despotism, and they battled not for themselves alone, but in behalf of all races that were thirsting for freedom. Even England herself derived incalculable advantage from a contest in which she was defeated. The liberty which her people enjoy to-day is the direct result of a new principle of government which was firmly established through the clear-cut logic of such heroes as James Otis and Samuel Adams and Patrick Henry, backed up by the bullets of our Revolutionary fathers. Their unselfish patriotism has ever since inspired men to contend for sacred rights, and wherever the principles of political liberty are now most clearly recognized we may trace the results achieved by American colonists who were not afraid to die for a sacred cause, but who declined to live as the slavish victims of despotic oppression. It was, therefore, men of such dogged determination as these that became benefactors of the whole human race. It is possible that the memory of their heroic self-denial and patient suffering may pass away, but the lessons which they taught shall bear fruit until earthly potentates realize that, after all that may be said, the people are the sovereigns and that kings are their servants.

The righteousness of war is further exemplified in our recent conflict with Spain. No nation can outrage the moral sense of the civilized world without being summoned to a strict account. Cruelty and despotism may be tolerated for a time, but as sure as God reigns the right will eventually prevail and relief will come. Although Spain was once the most powerful monarchy in the world, it can truly be said of her that she never had a conscience. Shorn of most of her strength and all of her influence, she stands before the world to-day as an example of the degeneration and degradation a nation can reach when she abandons the paths of rectitude and justice. Relying solely upon her physical strength, it has been her invariable rule to accomplish her ends by any means within her reach, in total defiance of all moral and national right. Her colonial policy has been a blot upon her history which time can never efface, and has cost her the respect of the civilized world. She has invariably ground her insular subjects in the dust, regarding them merely as instruments for the accomplishment of her selfish and despotic aims. When Cuba protested in the name of

God and humanity, her imperial mistress only tightened the chains that bound her; and when her oppressed and long-suffering people finally struck for liberty, Spain inflicted upon them cruelties which in their deadly results far exceeded the atrocities committed by the Duke of Alba on the Dutch in the Netherlands, under the mandate of his Spanish master. The day came when American forbearance reached its limit. Our people were humiliated as they realized that within a few miles of our shores scenes had been enacted that recalled the darkest days of the sixteenth century. Our government protested with dignity and firmness, but Spain practically defied us and staked her hopes upon the alleged sympathy of Europe. But England was true to us, and her moral support strengthened us in our determination to abolish the Cuban slaughter-house. The destruction of the "Maine" served to crystallize the sentiment of the American people which demanded the liberation of an enslaved and bleeding people and the expulsion of Spanish dominion from the western world. Dewey's guns were a proof of the earnestness and sincerity of our purpose, and only two months later Sampson at Santiago finished the task by striking the death blow to Spanish dominion in America.

The results of that war are a confirmation of its righteousness. Aiming to liberate a single race from the thralldom of Spain we have expelled her from both her eastern and western domains and offered to millions of her former subjects the blessings and privileges of the highest type of modern civilization. The teachings of the Bible and the influences of the school-house are to be felt in those distant isles, and in the end its people, when they shall more fully understand our aims and purposes, will appreciate the untold advantages of American rule.

Right here I am confronted with the objection that the progress and genius of modern civilization demand that wars should give place to arbitration, and that in all controversies, especially those of an international character, the dictates of enlightened reason should rise superior to the exercise of physical force. For one, I believe the time will surely come when this theory shall become a fact, and universal peace shall banish every form of strife, but I have no expectation of its advent this side of the millenium. It is doubtless true that arbitration will supplant an appeal to arms in a large class of difficulties that hitherto have plunged nations into war, and that year by year the healthful moral sentiment of the old and new worlds will tend more hopefully and certainly towards this method of solving international

disputes ; but it is also just as true that no civilized country, either now or ever, will dream of submitting to arbitration any question with which national honor is connected, or in which national self-respect is involved. Any other course would cost a nation the contempt of the world, and embroil it in wars innumerable, for no country can command the respect and consideration of others unless she respects herself.

I have carefully weighed the words I have uttered. I deprecate war as strongly as any one possibly can. I have witnessed its horrors, and I know something of the fearful misery it entails. But with the world constituted as it is, and the baser passions of men holding sway as they do, I believe with all my heart that war is the only effective remedy yet devised for the correction of certain evils, and for the establishment of some of the principles underlying eternal truth. At the same time we may look forward with hope to an era when human nature shall be so modified by the spirit of Christ that war shall cease upon the earth. That will be a time when nations shall be knit together by the ties of intimate brotherhood, and when selfishness shall cease to be one of the controlling motives of men. It is also well to remember that it lies within the power of everyone to hasten the coming of that day, when men shall sustain true relations towards their Maker, when they shall follow in the foot-steps of their Lord, when love to God and their fellow-men becomes the chief inspiration of their lives ; then there shall be no more wars or rumors of wars, but peace shall reign triumphant. It becomes, therefore, the duty of everyone who would be honest both with himself and with the world to attain unto the excellence of true Christian manhood. We live in an era of vast possibilities and, therefore, of great obligations. The necessities of the times appeal to all men to make the world better by their lives and influence, always remembering that the baneful effects of sin can be banished from the world only when evil is expelled from individual hearts. It is a problem that confronts all thoughtful beings, and demands a practical solution. If they seek to evade it they are belittling the highest interests of their own souls, and delaying the advent of the day when universal peace shall prevail throughout the earth, and God shall reign in the depths of every human soul. May the God of love and peace hasten the coming of that time, and to His name be all the praise. *Amen.*

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THE
TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-THIRD
ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE



1900-1901.

SERMON

BY REV. JULIAN C. JAYNES,
OF NEWTON, MASS.

BOSTON:
ALFRED MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS,
No. 24 FRANKLIN STREET.
1902.



Lieut.-Col ALEXANDER M. FERRIS.
Captain A. & H. A. Co., 1900-1901.

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OF THE



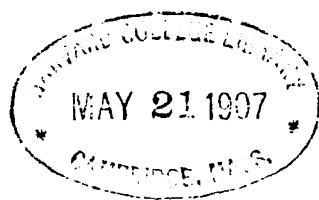
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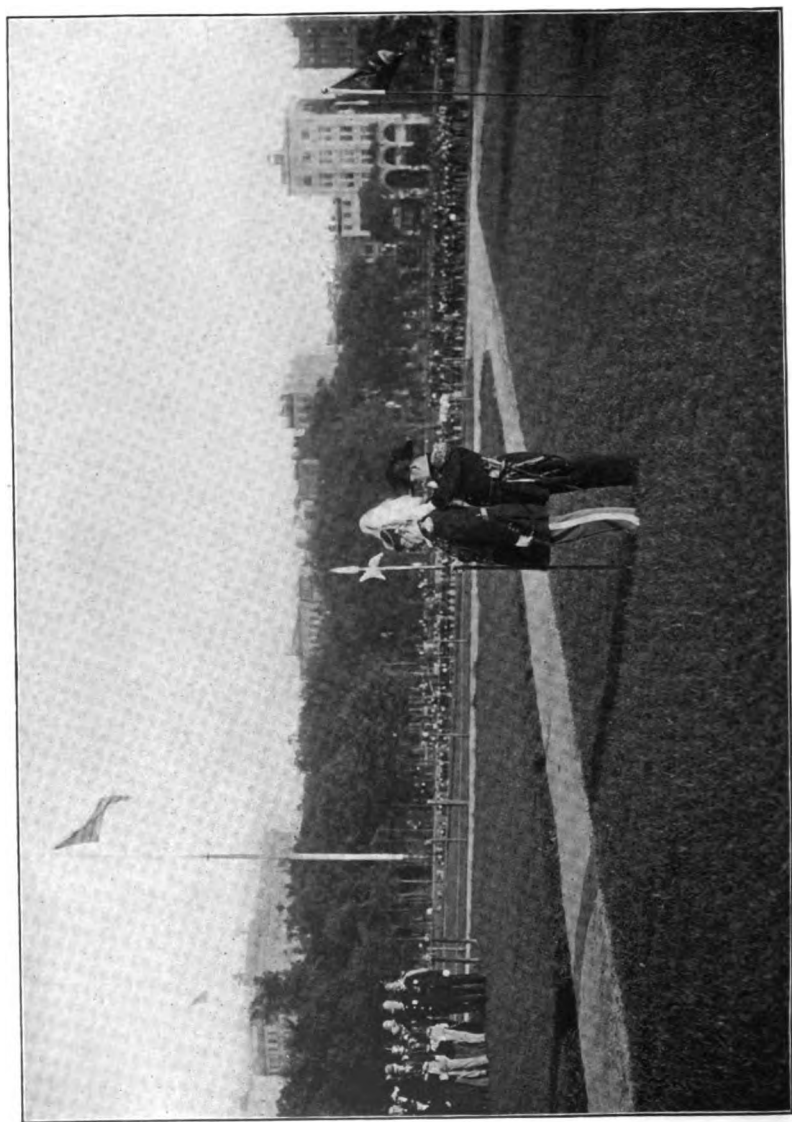
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Sh. George

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Lieut.-Col. A. M. FERRIS being Commissioned as Captain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, June, 1900.

OFFICERS FOR 1900-1901.

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First Lieutenant.

LIEUT. J. STEARNS CUSHING.

Second Lieutenant.

LIEUT. JAMES A. DAVIS.

Adjutant.

LIEUT.-COL. E. W. M. BAILEY.

First Sergeant of Infantry. — Major PERLIE A. DYAR.

Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. EDWARD W. ABBOTT.

Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. JOHN G. WARNER.

Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — Major GEORGE H. MAYNARD.

Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. FRANCIS MEREDITH, JR.

Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. CHARLES T. DUKELOW.

First Sergeant of Artillery. — Lieut.-Col. WILLIAM H. OAKES.

Second Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. THEO. A. MANCHESTER.

Third Sergeant of Artillery. — Lieut. WILLIAM O. WEBBER.

Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — Lieut. WILLIAM G. FISH.

Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — Lieut. HENRY BRADFORD LEWIS.

Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. JAMES A. GLASS.

STAFF.

Commissioned.

Chief of Staff. — Capt. EDWARD P. CRAMM.

Surgeon. — JOHN E. KINNEY, M. D.

Assistant Surgeons. — H. E. MARION, M. D.; E. DWIGHT HILL, M. D.;

L. E. MORGAN, M. D.; F. L. ABBOTT, M. D.; G. F. WALKER, M. D.

Paymaster. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.

Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.

6 ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Quartermaster. — Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK.

Commissary. — Capt. GEORGE E. HALL.

Chaplain. — Chaplain ROSWELL RANDALL HOES, U. S. Navy.

Non-Commissioned.

Sergeant-Major. — Col. CHARLES K. DARLING.

Quartermaster-Sergeant. — Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN.

Commissary-Sergeant. — Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS.

Hospital-Steward. — Sergt. FRED H. PUTNAM.

National Color-Bearer. — Sergt. GEORGE A. LEVY.

State Color-Bearer. — Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON.

Flankers to Commander. — GEORGE D. WHITE, FRANK C. HYDE.

Markers. — Sergt. EDWIN WARNER, WILLIAM B. HOLMES.

Right General Guide. — Sergt. GEORGE L. LOOK.

Left General Guide. — Sergt. FRANK W. HILTON.

Band Guide. — Lieut. FRED I. CLAYTON.

Orderly to Commander. — WILLIAM M. CLARKE.

Drill Sergeants. — Capt. JOHN C. POTTER, Lieut. A. A. GLEASON, Capt. CHARLES W. KNAPP, Capt. CLARENCE A. PERKINS, AUGUSTUS ANDREWS, Sergt. F. J. HUTCHINSON, Capt. HENRY L. KINCAIDE.

CIVIL OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES.

Treasurer. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.

Clerk. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.

Assistant Clerk. — ARTHUR T. LOVELL.

Canvassing Committee. — Sergt. JOSEPH L. WHITE, Dr. ROBERT H. UPHAM, Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER, Sergt. G. H. W. BATES, Sergt. ARTHUR LEACH.

Trustees of Permanent Fund. — Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE, Major CHARLES W. STEVENS, CALEB CHASE, Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS.

Finance Committee. — Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN (*Chairman*), Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES (*Secretary*), Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER, Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN.

Committee on Military Museum and Library. — Col. HENRY WALKER, Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM, Lieut. WILLIAM PARKER JONES, Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY.

THE TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-THIRD
ANNUAL RECORD
OF THE
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company
OF MASSACHUSETTS.
1900-1901.

THE Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company began the twentieth century with nearly seven hundred members. Admissions for the year numbered sixty, but deaths and discharges were numerous enough to leave the gain in membership, as compared with the year ending June, 1900, only eleven. The Company also increased in military efficiency. Drilling was a regular feature of armory work during the winter, company drills being held four evenings each week. The season ended with a prize drill in Faneuil Hall, at which prizes and medals offered by the commissioned officers were presented to the most efficient members and companies.

The Fall Field Day, October, 1900, was celebrated by a second visit to Montreal, Canada, the first having been made in 1887. Courtesies received included an official reception at the railroad station by Mayor Prefontaine, an escort of about eight hundred men to headquarters (the Windsor Hotel) by military organizations of the city, and a drive up Mount Royal tendered by the municipality. The Company devoted one afternoon to shooting the Lachine Rapids, St. Lawrence River, and on the last day of its stay gave its usual banquet, with a large list of invited guests. Returning to Boston, it stopped for dinner at Burlington, Vt., and was escorted from railroad station to hotel by Company M, First Regiment, Vermont National Guard. Arriving in Boston, it was escorted to its armory by a battalion of the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, commanded by Major George F. Quinby.

The celebration of the Anniversary, June 3, 1901, took the usual form of service at the New Old South Church, banquet at Faneuil Hall, and election and commissioning of officers on Boston Common. Among the guests were four Canadian officers,—Lieut.-Col. Mattice, Major Hibbard, Major George W. Cameron, and Lieut.-Col. Cole,—one of whom, Major Hibbard, of the Second Canadian Artillery, responded to a toast.

A series of Smoke Talks at armory and hotel was held during the winter. Through the efforts of Capt. Ferris and by the courtesy and assistance of Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, the old muskets, which had been in use for a number of years, were exchanged by the State for Springfield rifles of the pattern of 1883, with the rod bayonets. New Colors were bought. Five paintings illustrating events in Colonial history were presented by members of the Company as the first of the series for which panels had been provided in decorating the armory. The fourth volume of the history, including the celebration of the quarter-millennial in June, 1888, was published.

TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-THIRD FALL FIELD DAY.

VISIT TO MONTREAL, CANADA, AND BURLINGTON, VT.

The objective point of the Fall Field Day parade, Monday, Oct. 1, 1900, was Montreal. It was the second visit to that city, the other having been made in 1887, when for the first time the Company as a body left the United States. Once more arrangements worked without friction, a large body of men was conveyed hundreds of miles without accident, and courtesies testifying to the brotherliness of two nations were exchanged. The details of the trip were planned by a committee consisting of Lieut. James M. Usher, Lieut. John E. Cotter, Capt. Jacob Fottler, Lieut. George H. Innis, Sergt. G. H. W. Bates, Lieut. Charles C. Adams, and Sergt. Joseph L. White, with the commissioned officers, paymaster, assistant paymaster, quartermaster, quartermaster sergeant, commissary and commissary sergeant as *ex-officio* members.

MONDAY, Oct. 1, 1900.

Officer of the Day: Capt. J. HENRY BROWN.

The Boston & Maine and Central Vermont railroads had provided a special train, with seven vestibuled coaches, the request of the committee of arrangements having been that there should not be a parlor car, even for headquarters. Marching from its armory through Merchants Row, Washington, Canal, and Causeway streets, the Company, headed by the Salem Cadet Band, reached the Union Station at 8.30 A. M. At 8.45 A. M. the train started. The travellers numbered about 225 to 275, and among them, as guests, were Adjutant-General Dalton, Surgeon-General Blood, Lieut.-Col. Charles M. Whelden, of Newton, Mass., Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, a former chaplain, and Col. George A. Bruce.

Letters from Montreal had excited lively anticipations of the reception to come, and these anticipations were increased upon arrival at St. John's,



Lt.-Col. F. Minden Cole.
 Lt.-Col. E. B. Ibbotson.
 Maj. H. S. Birkett, A. M. S.

Col. Arthur Hamilton.
 Lt.-Col. A. Roy, D. O. C.
 Lt.-Col. J. P. A. des Trois Maisons.
 Capt. Fred C. Greaves.

Lt.-Col. A. E. Labelle.
 Maj. Fred Lyden.
 Maj. Richard Costigan.

Canada, at 5.10 P. M. There the warmth of Canadian hospitality began to express itself. The train was considerably ahead of its schedule, and too early an arrival at its destination would unsettle the plans of the military escort; consequently a wait of nearly an hour occurred. The band pre-empted part of the station platform and gave a military concert, in which the "Star Spangled Banner" and "God Save the Queen" were features. Citizens assembled in large number, attracted by the music and the sight of foreign uniforms. Soldiers of the Royal Canadian Regiment came from the military school and garrison, where a company of eighty was stationed, to see and cheer their American brothers-in-arms, and were cheered in return. Meanwhile Colonel Wadmore, the commandant, greeted Captain Ferris and his officers, and extended a hearty welcome to Dominion territory. This exchange of good fellowship continued until 6 P. M., when the train resumed its record-breaking run.

Still another delay was necessary. Arrangements in Montreal were based on the Company's arrival at 8 P. M., and only twenty-seven miles of travel remained. Hence the train stood for fifty minutes on the south side of the St. Lawrence River. The actual running time from Boston had been a little over nine hours, this, it was said, being about an hour under the schedule of the fastest regular train between that city and the Canadian metropolis. Then the Victoria Bridge, its outline sharply defined by special illumination, was crossed, and the journey ended in the Bonaventure Station in Montreal.

RECEPTION BY CANADIAN MILITARY.

The Company was received on the platform by Canadian officers, who extended the personal greetings of Colonel Roy, D. O. C., and escorted it to the street. It marched through the ranks of the Grand Army of the Republic and of the Garrison Artillery Band, also through lanes formed by spectators, to the eastern front of the station, where Mayor Prefontaine, members of the city government, Colonel Roy and his staff, and an escort of eight hundred men were awaiting it. With Colonel Roy were these officers: Lieut.-Col. E. B. Ibbotson of the Royal Scots of Canada, Lieut.-Col. Mattice, Lieut.-Col. Cook, Lieut.-Col. Delfausse of the Eighty-third Regiment, Lieut.-Col. Whitby, Lieut.-Col. Labelle, Lieut.-Col. de Troismaisons of the Eighty-fifth Regiment, Lieut.-Col. Stevenson, Major R. D. Stewart, Major F. W. Hibbard, Surgeon-Major Birkett, Surgeon-Major Campbell, Capt. C. E. A. Patterson of the Eighty-fifth Regiment, Capt. Lefebvre of the First Prince of Wales Fusiliers, Capt. Cooper of the First Prince of Wales Fusiliers, Capt. Ibbotson, Capt. Stevens, Capt. Larocque, Capt. Cole, Lieut. Simpson, Lieut. Cooper of the Eighty-fifth Regiment, Lieut. Piché, Lieut. Lockerby, Lieut. Morris, Lieut. Ewing. Spectators were in evidence in every direction as far as the eye could reach.

Salutes were exchanged with the provisional battalion of Montreal

troops, which had volunteered for service as escort. Then the Company halted, and was addressed by the mayor as follows: —

Col. Ferris and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. — A most pleasant task devolves upon me this evening, that of welcoming your organization to this, the commercial metropolis of Canada. This task is rendered all the more pleasant as I know that the citizens of our city consider themselves honored by your presence. [*"Hear, hear."*]

It is known to the citizens of Montreal that your organization occupies a unique position on this continent, and that it dates as far back as historic times, when the first white settlers came to Massachusetts; but to-day it has assumed wonderful proportions, and numbers prominent persons of all occupations, all professions, widely scattered throughout the State which it represents. It is worthy of note in this connection to glance over the names of those who have been active members in the ranks of the Company since its organization. I will mention those of nine governors of the colony of state, seven deputy governors, two presidents and two treasurers of Harvard College, eighteen judges of the highest courts, several members of Congress, and last, but not the least, five worthy mayors. [*"Hear, hear."*]

I therefore beg to congratulate you, gentlemen, because you are members of such an important and distinguished organization, and I pray you to consider yourselves quite at home in our grand city. Rest assured that our citizens fully appreciate the honor you have done them in visiting Montreal, and they feel confident that you will return to your homes with pleasant and lasting memories of our good city. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*]

I now propose three cheers for Colonel Ferris and his fine guard of honor. [*The cheers were given vigorously.*]

Colonel Ferris acknowledged this official greeting by saying: —

Your Worship. — In behalf of my command I thank you for this pleasing welcome. We had not hoped to be received with such distinguished consideration. We enter your gates in the garb of war, but our mission is peace. [*"Hear, hear."*] We have come to visit your city, to renew old acquaintances and old friendships, and to add to the list. I bring you the greetings of our dearly beloved Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*"Hear, hear."*] She extends to you the same hearty welcome that you have given us.

I will not continue; my men are tired. I am going to have the pleasure of meeting many of you again later, when we will undoubtedly have more free speech than I will undertake to-night. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*] Will you do me the honor to march on my right, Mr. Mayor?

With the Committee of Welcome at its head, and Mayor Prefontaine at its captain's right, the Company was taken under escort by the provisional battalion, which was composed of companies from infantry, cavalry, and artillery organizations. The order of procession was as follows: —

Band of Second Regiment, Canadian Artillery.
Bugle Corps of Third Regiment, Victoria Rifles.
Pipers of Royal Scots.
Company, Duke of York's Hussars.
Company, Third Montreal Field Battery.
Company, Second Regiment, Canadian Artillery.
Company, First Regiment, Prince of Wales Fusiliers.
Company, Third Regiment, Victoria Rifles, Captain Hiam.
Company, Fifth Regiment, Royal Scots, Captain Dodds.
Company, Sixty-fifth Regiment, Mount Royal Rifles.
Montreal Bearer Company, Lieutenant Wylie.
Highland Cadet Battalion.
Westmount Cadet Company, Captain Greaves.
Salem Cadet Band.
Civic Officials.
Lieut.-Col. Roy, D. O. C., and Staff.
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

The column marched through St. James Street, around Victoria Square, and along Craig Street, Radegonde Street, Beaver Hall Hill, and Dorchester Street, part of the way traversing the streets through which the Company had marched on previously visiting the city. Crowds were enormous and everywhere. They were eager to gain every vantage point to inspect the travellers from the United States, and frequently expressed their enthusiasm by cheers. Once they pressed forward to an extent that made it almost impossible for the Company to keep any formation, for they wedged in between it and the staff, but order was quickly restored. Colored fire and fireworks lighted every corner. Her Majesty's statue on Victoria Square was illuminated; the Company saluted it, evoking hearty cheers from the spectators. The Macdonald monument in Dominion Square was also illuminated. Over the doorway of the Windsor Hotel, the Company's headquarters, shone in letters of light, "Welcome, A. & H. A. Co.," and above them the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes intertwined. The hotel entrance and corridors were crowded, and it was with difficulty that the Company entered in military order.

INFORMAL RECEPTION.

In the evening a reception took place in the Company's headquarters, which had been established in the hotel parlors. Officials of the city and military officers of staff and line called to pay their respects to Captain Ferris and his officers. They were introduced collectively by Adjt. E. W. M. Bailey. Captain Ferris briefly addressed them, expressing his personal thanks and those of his command for the perfect escort which had been given, and also expressing the belief that good feeling between Massachusetts and Canada was growing.

Lieutenant-Colonel Roy, D. O. C., whom Captain Ferris had thanked by name for his individual work, responded to this address. He said that when the escort had first been proposed everyone had wanted to join it. The escort had certainly been furnished with great pleasure, and it was hoped that in the future an opportunity would be given to repeat it.

Mayor Prefontaine had been compelled to leave for Quebec after greeting the Company. Alderman Sadler represented him at this reception, and reiterated the welcome, already expressed by the mayor, that Montreal gave to the visitors.

The speechmaking was continued by Lieut.-Col. A. A. Stevenson, a friend of the Company dating from its former visit; Lieut.-Col. J. Frank Supplee of the Fourth Maryland Infantry, a member of the Company; Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing, Adjutant Bailey, Lieut. James A. Davis, Captain Patterson of Montreal, Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, Lieut.-Col. F. Minden Cole, and Col. Joseph B. Parsons. The Highland Cadets, of Westmount, sang "Soldiers of the Queen," and Captain Ferris spoke to them briefly of illustrious examples which the history of Great Britain had given them to emulate.

The proceedings were entirely informal, probably being more enjoyable for that reason, and the hour was late when old and new friends said good-bye until the following day.

TUESDAY, October 2.

Officer of the Day: Capt. CLARENCE A. PERKINS.

The events of the day were an afternoon trip to the Lachine Rapids of the St. Lawrence River, and an evening smoke talk, or smoking concert, at the armory of the Victoria Rifles.

VISIT TO LACHINE RAPIDS.

Upon visiting Montreal in 1887 a trip to the rapids had formed part of the program, but the journey to Lachine had been made by rail. Upon this occasion the Company, assembling at the hotel at 1 P. M. in fatigue uniform, marched to the river front and boarded the steamer "Duchess of York," which had been specially chartered. The vessel passed through the Lachine Canal, with its numerous locks, — this canal being the final link in Canada's fourteen-foot water-way from the great lakes to the Atlantic, — then into Bay St. Louis, and then down the rapids of the St. Lawrence River. Scenic enjoyment was abundant, and Lieutenant-Colonel Roy, Lieutenant-Colonel Whitby, Major Stewart, and Captain Desnoyers, who were present as guests, pointed out the especially interesting features. There were also other matters to interest and amuse. Operatives at the factories and workshops lining the canal thronged the windows as the steamer passed, and frequently cheered. The Salem Cadet Band and a kilted piper of the Royal Scots gave promenade concerts. A member of the Company, Sergt. John Galvin, eighty-five years

old, danced the Highland Fling with bagpipe accompaniment. A continuous lunch was provided. The steamer reached its wharf in Montreal about five o'clock, and street cars were in waiting to convey the returning voyagers to the Windsor.

SMOKE TALK AT THE VICTORIA RIFLES' ARMORY.

The smoke talk which was given at the Victoria Rifles' armory at 8 P. M. was entirely informal. There was no set collation, such as the Ancients associate with their own smoke talks in the winter months, but refreshments were provided at a table in a corner and were accessible at any time. All of the rooms in the building were open, and the drill hall, where the entertainment took place, was decorated with British and American flags. Lieutenant-Colonel Hamilton, commanding the Victoria Rifles, was unavoidably absent, but the Ancient and Honorable Artillerymen, as they arrived singly and in groups, were welcomed by Lieutenant-Colonels Roy and Whitby, to whom they were presented by Lieut. Edward Sullivan, quartermaster sergeant.

The Victoria Rifles' Orchestra and the Salem Cadet Band joined in furnishing music, the result being a program which embraced Canadian, English, and American airs. Perhaps "program" is hardly an appropriate word, for the enthusiasm of the hour led hosts and guests to ask for one selection after another and to volunteer song after song. Lieutenant-Colonel Supplee, whose singing had been such a feature of the Company's trip from Baltimore to Annapolis a few years previously, contributed the "Blue and the Gray." Lieutenant Jodoin, of Canada, sang "Les Deux Grenadiers" in French. A street performer, who was opportunely discovered by a late arrival, sang and danced. In these and other ways the time passed only too quickly.

The draft which the war with the Boers had made upon the Canadian soldiery was brought home with force, one of the guests of the evening being Major Pelletier, who still bore the marks of South African service. Other Canadian officers present included: Lieut.-Col. Labelle, Lieut.-Col. Delfausse, Surgeon Lieut.-Col. Campbell, Major Piché, Major Wilson, Major Carriere, Capt. Ibbotson, Capt. Lefebvre, Major Stewart, Capt. Boivin, Capt. Gingras, Capt. Desnoyers, Capt. Bouchard, Capt. Patterson, Capt. Brosseau, Adjt. Steikman, Lieut. Hagar, Lieut. McGill, and a deputation from the Imperial Veterans' Association.

WEDNESDAY, October 3.

Officer of the Day: Capt. P. D. WARREN.

Wednesday's events comprised a ride to the summit of Mount Royal as guests of the city in the morning, a concert given by the Salem Cadet Band in Dominion Square in the afternoon, and a banquet given by the Company in the evening.

GUESTS OF THE CITY OF MONTREAL.

Carriages were at the hotel entrance at 9.30 A. M., with a cordial invitation from the municipal corporation to take a drive to the top of Mount Royal. They were quickly filled. Aldermen Sadler, Faucher, Smith, Bumbray, Chevalier, Vallieres, Clearihue, and Roy were present as escort. Lieutenant-Colonel Roy, D. O. C., Lieutenant-Colonel Cole, Senator Ogilvie, and Mr. Rene Bauset, assistant city clerk, also accompanied the party.

The route chosen took the Company through Sherbrooke and some of the other principal residential streets and by some most imposing residences, also through the grounds of McGill College, representatives of which institution had called at the Windsor but had found the Company absent. The students greeted the occupants of the carriages with their college yell. Thence the drive was continued up Mount Royal. At the summit a magnificent panorama lay before the visitors, the city nestling around the mountain, with the great St. Lawrence hemming it in, while in the distance could be seen the Green Mountains of Vermont of Vermont and the White Mountains of New Hampshire. The foliage bore its variegated autumn tints.

The time spent on the mountain was a matter of individual choice, the carriages returning singly to the hotel.

BAND CONCERT IN DOMINION SQUARE.

Between 2 and 3.30 P. M. the Salem Cadet Band gave a concert in Dominion Square, to the delight equally of a large number of Montreal citizens and of Ancient and Honorable Artillerymen. The program was as follows :—

- | | | |
|---------------------------------------|-----------|------------------|
| 1. March, "Banner of Freedom" | | <i>Novowoski</i> |
| 2. Overture, "Orpheus" | | <i>Offenbach</i> |
| 3. Selection, "Twittering Birds" | | <i>Morana</i> |
| 4. Cornet Solo, "A Song of the South" | | <i>Casey</i> |
| 5. Selection, "Scotch Melodies" | | <i>Bonniseau</i> |
| 6. Selection, "The Runaway Girl" | | <i>Monkton</i> |
| 7. Finale, "Ma Tiger Lily" | | <i>Sloane</i> |

Lieutenant-Colonel Stevenson took advantage of an intermission to present Jean M. Missud, the leader of the band, with a silk Union Jack and Stars and Stripes to hang upon his desk. The gift was acknowledged by the performance of "God Save the Queen" and the "Star Spangled Banner," and it was enthusiastically cheered by the audience.

THE BANQUET.

The banquet was given in the large dining hall on the second floor of the hotel. Captain Ferris and his officers received the guests in the headquarters at 7 P. M. Meanwhile the Company had been formed in the corridor outside, and at 8 P. M. the guests passed through its ranks to the banquet room. The companies followed, each taking a table to which it had been especially assigned. Captain Ferris presided. On his right sat Mayor Prefontaine and on his left Lieutenant-Colonel Roy, D. O. C. Behind them rested the Company's colors. In front and around them were decorations formed by Canadian, English, French and American flags. Other gentlemen present included:—

Hon. J. L. Bittinger, United States Consul-General in Montreal; Sir W. Hingston, Hon. A. W. Atwater, Hon. J. E. Robidoux, Lieut.-Col. Labelle, Alderman Martineau, Lieut.-Col. F. Minden Cole, Senator J. P. B. Casgrain, Senator Thibaudeau, Lieut.-Col. Wilson-Smith, Principal Peterson of McGill University, Alderman McBride, Lieut.-Col. A. A. Stevenson, Alderman Sadler, Judge Davidson, Lieut.-Col. Mattice, Lieut.-Col. J. P. Cook, Major W. J. Stewart, Alderman Hart, Alderman Clearihue, Lieut.-Col. Delfausse, Alderman Faucher, Lieut.-Col. Starke, Major F. Lyden, Alderman Savignac, Alderman C. F. Smith, C. Beausoleil, Dr. Guerin, Alderman Larivière, M. P. Pérodeau, Alderman Gagnon, Alderman Eckers, J. J. Taylor, Dr. Drummond, Lieut.-Col. Hamilton, Lieut.-Col. Ibbotson, Major England, Colin M. McCraig, C. J. McCraig, Major E. W. Wilson, Lieut.-Col. des Trois-Maisons, Lieut.-Col. Whitby, Lieut.-Col. Robert McKay, Alderman Ames, Surgeon-Major Birkett, Edward Hill, Alderman Laporte, Major Wurtele, Hon. J. D. Rolland, Captain Greaves, of the Westmount Cadet Corps, Capt. G. W. Stephens, Alderman Chausse, Lieut.-Col. F. Lyman, Albert Wickens, Capt. E. Desnoyers, Surgeon Lieut.-Col. Campbell, A. C. Stonegrave.

Captain Ferris opened the proceedings by introducing Rev. Dr. Roblin, who invoked the divine blessing:—

Almighty God, as Thou hast blest our Fathers, so bless their sons, evermore.
Amen.

The attack on the edibles began at once, the menu being as follows:—

* M E N U . *

Canapés of Anchovy.	Consommé Royal Printanière.	Oysters on Shell.
Mackinaw Trout, Lobster Sauce.	Potato Anglaise.	Sauterne.
Fillet Mignon, Bo delaise.	Claret.	Potato Chateau.
Patties of Sweetbreads, Fresh Mushrooms.	Green Peas.	Pommero Sec.
Punch Romaine.	Lettuce and Tomato Salad.	
Upland Plover, Cress.	Vanilla Ice Cream.	
Assorted Cakes.	Maraschino Jelly.	
Cheese.	Crackers.	Fruit.
		Coffee.

Then hosts and guests were ready for the after-dinner speeches. Captain Ferris called them to order, and put in formal phrase the Company's appreciation of the many courtesies which it had received during its stay in the city. He said :—

CAPTAIN FERRIS.

Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, your Worship, Invited Guests,—This occasion marks another step forward and another milestone in the historic progress of this ancient and honorable corps. For the fourth time in our history we camp upon a foreign soil; not aggressively, but as invited guests, true, loyal friends to the Dominion of Canada and Great Britain. [*Applause.*] Our first visit to this city, in 1887, was the initial pilgrimage of our corps to a stranger land. Our reception at that time was so hospitable and generous that it is only natural we should wish to return to that haven which gave us such kindly shelter. [*Applause.*]

In 1896 our ever memorable trip to England transpired, when the whole of that great fatherland seemed desirous to give us welcome, and overwhelmed us with kindly attentions and hospitalities. [*Applause.*] That was an event in our history that every American and all Englishmen should be grateful for, inasmuch as that it was a mighty factor in creating the present bond of friendship existing between the two nations. [*Applause.*] Our trip to Quebec in 1898, equally satisfactory to ourselves, was notable for the presence at a function similar to this of many of the illustrious men of the Dominion of Canada and the United States, and for another great demonstration of mutual national regard and esteem [*"Hear, hear," and applause*]; and now once more, in this beautiful city of Montreal, the metropolis of the Dominion, the queen city of our Lady of the Snows.

Comrades, it is an honor, greatly esteemed, to preside at this table in the presence of these distinguished guests; and to our guests I take this moment to say that, next to our love for our country and our old organization, you find the first place in our hearts to-night. [*Applause.*] It is our custom, during our Fall Field Day festivities, to invite to our banquets eminent and congenial guests. Surely, we never have been more fortunate than upon this occasion [*cries of "Good," and applause*], and we welcome you as a soldier greets a brother in arms. We recognize you as our next of kin, and may that kindly tie never be broken. [*Applause.*] If at this moment I may express a sincere sentiment,—in the national undertakings of our respective countries and governments, may they be of one mind and one purpose in the maintenance of national integrity and the advancement of progress and humanity throughout the world. May the identity of our interests, now so closely allied, continue, and [*turning to the flags behind him*] this loved banner, the Stars and Stripes of our country, and the majestic Union Jack of Great Britain, both emblems of liberty, be one and inseparable in peace or in war. [*Applause and cheers.*]

We want to thank you, citizens of Montreal, for the enthusiastic and hearty welcome that we received upon our arrival in this city last Monday evening. The hour of our coming was unseasonable, but our reception never has been

excelled in our lives. [*Applause.*] We shall ever feel the most grateful sentiments and be under the greatest obligations for that magnificent military escort which we received. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] Our history does not note its equal.

Had it not been for the enterprising press of your city, I should have felt the necessity of detailing to some extent our past history, but they have told the story infinitely better than I could have hoped to do.

We are now about to inaugurate the post-prandial exercises of the evening, and I wish to say to those gentlemen who have so kindly consented to respond to the various toasts and to entertain us, that the Ancients use no time-locks where eloquence prevails. [*Applause.*] And now, gentlemen, I with pleasure turn you over, metaphorically, to the kindly attentions of our Toastmaster, the Adjutant of the corps, Col. E. W. M. Bailey. [*Great applause.*]

Adjutant BAILEY. Gentlemen, I thank you for your kind reception; but the Company know and our friends will find that the position of Toastmaster, in my relation to it, is purely a perfunctory matter. I will read the first toast: —

Her Majesty the Queen.

The band responded with "God Save the Queen," and the audience rose and cheered vigorously for her Majesty.

Adjutant BAILEY. I will ask your attention to the second regular toast: —

The President of the United States.

Chief Magistrate of 75,000,000 freemen. For him no throne invites, no crown entices, no empire enthral, but the magic wand of mighty issues is in his hand and behind him is the power of the greatest Republic the world has known, sprung from the loins of the mightiest Kingdom of history. [*Applause.*]

The band responded, and the assembly gave three cheers for the President of the United States.

The COMMANDER. We are fortunate this evening in having a gentleman present to respond to this toast who is one of our own countrymen and well acquainted with the citizens of Montreal. I now have the pleasure to introduce to you the Hon. J. L. Bittinger, the United States Consul-General at Montreal. [*Applause and cheers.*]

CONSUL-GENERAL BITTINGER.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts, — The man who wrote this toast, it seems to me, did not intend that there should be any response to it, because he has stated the proposition and responded to it himself. But being a humble representative of the government, I must say a few words.

The highest honor the people of the United States can confer upon a fellow-citizen is the position of President of the Republic. [*Applause.*] They have

been fortunate in their choice of men. [*Applause.*] Without exception, those who have been elevated to the Presidency have been men of the purest personal character, broad and liberal in statesmanship, and so eminently just in all their dealings with and actions toward other nations and peoples as to command universal respect. [*Applause.*]

The people of the great Republic of the United States of America are of a progressive race. The growth and progress of their country has been without a parallel in history. In a single century the nation has increased its area more than five-fold. [*Applause.*] Five millions of people have grown to seventy-five millions, and the nation is to-day a recognized power, to be consulted on all questions affecting the welfare of the world. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] The President of our country, William McKinley [*great applause*], stands to-day among the foremost rulers of nations. He is recognized at home and by all civilized peoples as one of the greatest, wisest, most far-seeing and liberal of rulers. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] His policy during his administration has been justice to all nations, and he has been particularly fortunate in eradicating all differences that ever existed with the British Empire, and in winning the esteem and confidence of its rulers. [*Applause.*] During his administration the people of the two leading nations of the earth have been brought together in the most cordial and friendly relations, never, I trust, to be separated. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*]

To-day, under the administration of our President, the United States stands for the highest thought, the noblest aspiration, possible to humanity. It has steadily pushed forward to inspire in the peoples of the earth the highest conceptions of human living. Every despotic government, every tyrannical ruler, has trembled before the force of the American Republic. [*Applause.*]

Philosophers tell us that the impression of a nation on the world depends upon what it teaches by example. Fleets, armies, extent of territory, even the wisdom of laws, are not alone the elements of power among peoples. Over and above these are its moral influence, the authority of its reason and enlightenment, its moral ascendancy among civilized nations. Institutions and examples react upon the character of peoples and again inspire other peoples. The glorious freedom, welfare, security, and civilization of our great republic and its mother country have been an open book to all nations. Wherever the flag of the Republic of the United States and the flag of the British Empire fly, there goes liberty, equality, justice, law and order [*"Hear, hear,"*], Christianity, and commerce.

Mr. Toastmaster, I take it for granted that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts is here to-night among British people in British Dominion because of the good feeling and friendly relations that exist between the two countries. [*Applause.*] And while you are here, my friends, your hearty reception will not only lead you to appreciate fully the character of the people of Canada, but will cause you to realize more clearly than ever the supreme importance of reciprocal trade relations between our country and this vast dominion. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*] The trade of the Dominion of Canada is worth more to the United States than the trade of the whole South American continent. [*Applause.*] Under a policy of complete reciprocity that trade would expand with the development and increased population of this country. The natural

resources of Canada are boundless and almost inexhaustible. While our own raw materials are almost unlimited, we are growing so rapidly in manufacturing energy and possibilities that we can use much that Canada has to dispose of, and in return therefor she will increase her purchases from us. You are men of practical business foresight and will do well to give this matter thoughtful consideration and impress upon your Representatives in Congress its transcendent importance.

As an American, I am glad to see you here, and I am very sure every citizen of Montreal is proud of your second visit to this splendid metropolis. [*Applause.*]

Adjutant BAILEY. The third regular toast:—

His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales.

The band responded with "God bless the Prince of Wales," and the audience rose and cheered.

The COMMANDER. Before you are seated, let us give three cheers for the Prince of Wales, our honorary member. [*The cheers were given heartily.*]

Adjutant BAILEY. Fourth regular toast:—

The Dominion of Canada.

England's greatest colony, the fairest neighbor of the Republic, magnificent in resources, rich in endowment, splendid in achievement and glorious in promise.

The COMMANDER. I propose from the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company three cheers for the Dominion of Canada. [*The cheers were given vigorously.*]

All soldiers know what it is to step to the front and fill in the breach. We were at a loss, strange as it may seem, until a very short time ago, for a gentleman of the Dominion to respond to this toast, and we are under the greatest obligations, comrades, to the gentlemen who have been associated together to respond to this toast for their kindly consideration and prompt courtesy. I associate with this toast the names of Senator Casgrain and President William Peterson of McGill University. [*Applause.*] I now have the pleasure to introduce to you Senator Casgrain of Canada. [*Applause and cheers.*]

SENATOR J. P. B. CASGRAIN.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,—I am proud indeed of this unexpected pleasure. As my good neighbor on my left knows, another name was proposed for this toast. But I am asked to speak for the Dominion of Canada, and I claim, and I claim with every one of you, that one who loves his country can always speak for his country. [*Applause.*] In praising Canada, gentlemen, I am almost praising the United States [*cries of "Good"*], because you know that only an imaginary line divides us over a distance of three thousand miles [*applause*], and in seeing this company, and in

seeing the fraternity existing around these festive boards, I have no hesitation in saying that we to-night are making one people, a personification, as it were, of the unity of the Anglo-Saxon race throughout the world. [*Applause.*]

I will occupy your attention but a few moments, gentlemen, but allow me to recall to your memory that Canada is certainly worth something, since you, my good friends, that I see around these tables to-night, have twice tried to conquer Canada and make it live under that flag, the Stars and Stripes. [*Applause.*] You came some one hundred and twenty-five years ago to the city of Montreal, and the Stars and Stripes floated over this city for six months. Gentlemen, let me remind you that the very people who repelled you in those days, strange as it may appear, were the people of French descent. Throughout North America all the English colonies had risen in rebellion against the mother land. We, people of French descent, strange as it may appear, were the people who were loyal to England [*cries of "Hear, hear"*], and we are to-day, — I, myself a French-Canadian, the worthy Mayor who presides at this banquet, both of us of French origin, — are glad to welcome you here in fraternity and amity. [*Applause.*] It may be interesting for you to remember that at one time, some one hundred and forty years ago, the whole of North America was under one flag, that of England. This lasted only for some short fifteen or sixteen years. After these sixteen years the only place in Canada over which floated the British flag was the old citadel of Quebec, which you visited some years ago; at that time, in 1775, if my memory serves me right, the citadel of Quebec was the only place over which floated the British flag. But, gentlemen, the Stars and Stripes have vanished from our shores. We Canadians bow to what Providence may have ordained. We are to-day, and we have been for one hundred and forty years, loyal British subjects [*applause*], and we are proud to welcome you to this country as dear friends and neighbors.

When, as I said a minute ago, the colonies thought that they should strike out for independence, emissaries were sent here; Chase, Carroll, and Franklin came to Montreal to induce the people to join in your rebellion. Whether you were right or whether you were wrong, it is not for me to say, and I will not recall or even try to picture what this city would have been, what our great national highway, the St. Lawrence River, would have been, if such a thing had taken place, and if there had been only one country. We are satisfied where we live, and we are satisfied to remain, as it were, a bond of union between the mother across the sea and the elder daughter, the great Republic of the United States. [*Applause.*] We are willing and we are pleased to have you come here and fraternize with us, and may Canada be, as she is to-day, under the leadership of that great man, Wilfrid Laurier [*applause*], forever the bond of union, so as to cement and draw closer together and make the unification of the great Anglo-Saxon race, which will do more than any other race or any other country for the benefit of humanity, for the advancement of modern progress and civilization throughout the world. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. It gave me most infinite pleasure this afternoon, when I received a favorable response to my request that President Peterson of McGill University should give us an address this evening.

It gave me that pleasure for the simple reason that I knew that every member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and our guests were going to receive one of the great treats of the evening. I now have the pleasure of presenting to you President William Peterson of McGill University. [*Applause and cheers.*]

PRESIDENT PETERSON OF MCGILL UNIVERSITY.

Mr. Commander, Colonel Ferris, and Men of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.—After the eloquent speech to which you have just listened, the appearance of another speaker must seem in some degree superfluous. But, gentlemen, McGill University was invaded to-day by your honorable Company. It fell at the first sound of the trumpet, and I have come here captive and in chains to obey your every command. [*Applause.*]

I should not like, however, to proceed further without stating a little grievance. I want to take exception to the wording of the toast, no matter what offence I may be giving to my honorable friend on my left, who has stated in so many words that Canada is "England's greatest colony." For having been himself born in the Province of Ontario, ought he not to have been familiar with the fact that Canada is mostly Scotch? [*Laughter.*] When I came here from Scotland some few years ago, I realized that everywhere about and around me are the Scots *wha hae*, and the Scots *wha haena* are in a distinct minority.

I speak to-night for Canada, which my friend has called a colony, and I for one am of opinion that the greatest achievement that the British race can now proceed to accomplish is to discover another term for that much abused word, so that we shall no longer be subjected to the humiliation of being referred to as, in your view, a mere colony. We prefer to picture ourselves, and I think every colony of the British nation may picture itself, as being rather a democratic republic under the genial sovereignty of the parent state. [*Applause.*] Canada has in this last year, gentlemen, sprung at one bound into the headship of those new nations within the empire of which the British name all the world over is now so justly proud, nations that are bound to the parent state by "ties which, though light as air, are strong as links of iron." [*Applause.*] I shall be excused if I refer in one word to the wonderful display that we have given to the world in this memorable year of the solidarity of the British Empire,—that huge, ungainly empire, which on the map looks as though it were incapable of any concerted action, and yet which has during the last twelve months shown that seas, instead of disuniting, bring the distant parts of our empire together when danger threatens its centre. [*Applause.*] The prophecy used to be made that one great war would bring this house of cards tumbling down about our ears. A war has ensued, which in justice to our antagonists we are not ashamed to call a great war, and nothing could have tended more to the unification of the new nations and the old nation than the events of the last twelve months, in which Canada, as the toast says, has been "splendid in achievement" [*applause*], and has demonstrated the fact that the British colonies, instead of being a source of weakness, are a source now of undoubted strength to the whole empire. [*Applause.*]

With you, too, gentlemen, we are bound together by links stronger than laws and constitutions can create, — a community of race, of language, of literature, of religion, of institutions, of commerce, and of social intercourse, together with the glorious traditions of a common history. For one tie that was broken in that unhappy conflict over a century ago, twenty new ties have sprung up to take its place. [*Applause.*] Nothing can be added, gentlemen, to the words used by your colonel on this subject, especially in the hearing of men who come from the city and the neighborhood of Boston. I know that you, at least, you who hear the sea calling, can never be in danger of forgetting, as the poet told you you should never forget, the breath that wafted you afar: —

“ Forget not whence the breath was blown
That wafted you afar.”

If there is one epithet that I am inclined to make a grievance of against the United States, it is that of foreigner, for I can never feel, when I go to the other side of the line, that I have done anything to deserve being called by you a foreigner. [*Applause.*] Perhaps we are not all sufficiently conscious of the silent processes which are at work in the unification of our nations, especially when we consider how our common language is gradually asserting its supremacy, not only on this continent, but in far distant Asia and Africa and Australasia. Your literature, gentlemen, is more to us — I had almost said, and be it said without offence to other nations — than any foreign literature, revealing as it does great affinities, deep down in the heart of both nations, and a virtual identity of literary expression and of literary sentiment. And when we face more practical issues I delight to listen to a speech such as my friend, Senator Casgrain, made when he reminded us how that more or less imaginary boundary line of between three and four thousand miles is guarded without a single garrison fortress, and how for a century past, except in circumstances to which reference need hardly be made on this occasion, not a sound of a single hostile gun has been heard over that vast expanse of territory. [*Applause.*] That, gentlemen, is a lesson which America and the British Empire can offer to the nations of the world, and never was it more needed than at the present time.

To me, at least, nothing suggests itself as any conceivable reason why we should ever fall out. England and America ought to stand united, in the front rank of human progress, fellow workers in the great mission of civilization, their only strife a rivalry in good works, the emulation to outstrip each other in promoting everything that will tend to advance the happiness, the peace, and the concord of mankind. Let us go forward together in that noble mission, instead of falling back at any time on the discussion of petty differences. Let us see to it that, if there is to be trouble among the nations in the century on which we are about to enter, neither one side nor the other shall be under the obligation to guard against a neighbor's unfriendliness. Let us give proof to the world that we are, in the words of the poet, destined by Providence to be

“ A mighty brotherhood
Linked by a jealous interchange of good.”

Gentlemen, two nations, one people. [*Great applause, the assembly rising.*]



ADJUTANT GENERAL DALTON.

Adjutant BAILEY. Our fifth regular toast:—

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Our great statesman, Daniel Webster, on a memorable occasion said: "I shall enter on no encomium on Massachusetts; she needs none. There she is, behold her and judge for yourselves."

The COMMANDER. Three cheers for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*The cheers were given heartily.*]

It is a very usual thing for the Governor of our Commonwealth to be present at our festivities, and had not the cares of state, more important, prevented him from being with us, he surely would be here. In his absence we certainly are fortunate in having with us as our guest Major-Gen. Samuel Dalton, the Adjutant-General of our Commonwealth. [*Great applause and cheers, the assembly rising.*]

ADJUTANT-GENERAL DALTON.

Mr. Commander, Honored Guests, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.—I am under the orders here of his Excellency the Governor of Massachusetts, to bring to your Worship his kindly greetings and to say to you, sir, that he regrets he was unable to be present. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company have come to the Dominion of Canada to further cement the feeling between England and America. [*Applause.*]

You have asked me to respond to the toast of Massachusetts. I shall say, as the Consul did, representing the United States, that your toast answers itself. No one would expect of me to add to any words ever uttered by that great and illustrious man, Daniel Webster. [*Applause.*] All that could be said of Massachusetts he said in those few words. No words of mine can add anything to her history. She has a history of which she is justly proud. She has a people of whom she is more than proud. [*Applause.*] Massachusetts, from her colonial days, has kept step to the march of progress and improvement. I can add nothing to her. She has been true to herself and true to her people. From her early days she has demanded loyalty and integrity, and she has made a name for herself, and her influence is for good among the States. In her prosperity she does not forget and is not unmindful of her early settlers, those sturdy men, who, when it cost something to be patriots, were patriotic; those men who at the workshop and the church and at home carried the powder-horn and gun to protect themselves from hostile Indians, and made it possible that the State might rise. She loves to look back upon those days, and think of those people. Sturdy they were, loyal they were to her, to what was to come to her. And nothing could be said which illustrates her story more than words uttered by an ex-governor of hers, in a speech made when he was representing her, in which he said:—

"I love to think of its sturdy yeomanry, a Christ-loving and God-fearing people, who builded better than they knew. They erected the town-house on the village green, with the meeting-house and school-house on either side."

Gentlemen, it gives me pleasure to be here and feebly represent the grand old Commonwealth of Massachusetts, which is upon a broad foundation, and whose people live in loyalty, humanity, and devotion to their country. [*Great applause.*]

Adjutant BAILEY. Sixth regular toast: —

The City of Montreal.

The COMMANDER. *Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company*, — It would almost seem that your Commander should make some extended remarks in introducing the gentleman whom I am about to present to you, and yet I shall not undertake it. It has been a great and a distinguished privilege to enter into the gates of this city and be received under the guidance of its Mayor in the magnificent manner that we have been. [*Applause.*] We shall ever bear in the kindest remembrance and most loyal feeling his Honor the Mayor of Montreal. I now have the pleasure of presenting to you his Worship R. Prefontaine. Now, all up. Three cheers for the Mayor of Montreal. [*Vigorous cheers.*]

MAYOR PREFONTAINE.

Colonel Ferris and Gentlemen, members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I need not tell you how pleasant it is for me to be here to-night to greet you and to welcome you, as I did the night before last when you arrived in Montreal. It is a proud moment for me to be here to-night and to answer the important toast to the city of Montreal. If it has been my good fortune to be elected to the important position of Chief Magistrate of this metropolis of Canada, bear in mind one thing, that it is not due to my merit, it is more due to circumstances, more due to the good friendship that existed between the good people of Montreal and myself. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*]

In answering this toast, it would be my duty to make a few remarks about Montreal, but to recite the history of Montreal would take such an extent of time that I will not impose it on you. Let me only deal in generalities, and tell you that the position of Montreal as regards the North American continent is a most extraordinary one. We are situated at the head of navigation, as regards the magnificent river St. Lawrence. We are the terminal of the navigation of the great lakes, on which are bordering at least eight of the most important States of the Union. This magnificent St. Lawrence route is, therefore, the only or the most advantageous outlet for one of the most important parts of the United States. It brings me to tell you, or to ask you to allow me to make the remark, that this imaginary line to which reference has been made by my friend, Senator Casgrain, exists only on the map. [*"Hear, hear."*] It does not exist, because, as I have said just now, the natural route for the products of your Western States, as for the products of our western territory, is the Canadian route, the route of the St. Lawrence. Standing, as we do, at the head of navigation, it behooves the people of Montreal to make this route what it should have been and to conquer nature. It was thought of fifty years ago. The work was begun fifty years ago by two men whose names are household words in this city of Montreal and in the Dominion of Canada, — Sir Hugh Allen and the Hon. John Young. They were the men who started the idea that navigation from Quebec could extend to Montreal, by making the necessary improvements of the channel of the St. Lawrence, and we are just at this moment at the point of opening this channel to the sea

and of making really, what should have been done many years ago, Montreal the national port of Canada. When I say "Montreal the national port of Canada," I want to remind you again that, although a Canadian port, it is the port of most of the most important States of the United States. Under these circumstances we cannot be otherwise than friends, and we cannot otherwise expect but to live on the most friendly terms, have the most friendly relations together.

There was a time, some years ago, I forget exactly the date, when there was some kind of sentiment that there might be union between the two countries. Although this sentiment was based on good feeling, was based on ideas of fraternity and of common sense and business-like ideas, it was discovered that it could not be undertaken, and that the best thing that was to be done for Canada, the best thing that was to be done for Montreal, was to have the best relation possible with the United States throughout our territory, and that is what we attained in 1867 when this federation was formed. Since that time Canada has been making progress, immense progress; Montreal has gone ahead, and the whole country is developing in the most marvellous way, and all that peaceably, in union and harmony, without any friction between ourselves, the people of Canada, of different nationalities, and even without friction with the United States, our friends. We generally call you our American cousins, and we don't want to break that relationship; we want to keep it as long as possible. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] Gentlemen, Montreal and Canada have developed in a marvellous manner since a certain number of years and their development is going to increase. Certain circumstances have helped it within the last twelve months. We may be selfish in doing so, but to a certain extent we bless these circumstances, because they have helped to put forward Canada amongst the colonies of the British Empire, as, as it has been stated in one of the toasts, the best or the most important colony of the British Empire. I, as Mayor of the city of Montreal, representing a population composed of nearly seventy-five per cent of French descent, am proud, in the name of that corporation, to say, without any contradiction whatever, that there is only one voice in this city of Montreal: that is, for the union of the different races, the different nationalities, for the common sake and the common prosperity of this country of ours, of which we are proud, and of which we will remain proud till we die. [*Applause.*]

It was my pleasure to receive you the night before last and to congratulate you on your arrival in Montreal. I can only, in the name of the citizens of Montreal say again, that I am glad to have had the occasion to speak to you to-night in the name of our city, and thank you cordially for the magnificent banquet that you have tendered the citizens of Montreal. These demonstrations go to show that, if we can agree and if we can work together in this country of ours for the common welfare of our country, we people of the North American continent, although under a different flag, can go hand in hand and work for the best interests of our respective countries. Allusions have been made to the flags, to the red, white, and blue. Gentlemen, I see these colors around this festive board. I see the American flag; I see the British flag; I see the French flag. Look around and see if there are any other colors but red, white, and blue. [*Applause.*] The same sentiment, the same idea, is prevailing. We are working for the same purpose: civilization, humanity, peace, and harmony on this North American continent. Thank you, gentlemen. [*Applause.*]

Adjutant BAILEY. Seventh regular toast: —

The City of Boston.

Boston is the hub of the universe. You could not pry that out of a Boston man if you had the tire of all creation straightened out for a crowbar and untold strength to use it.

The COMMANDER. Comrades, we had expected a gentleman to respond to this toast who is not present, but when I present to you the gentleman who is to respond to it, without prejudice you will say that you are not at least unhappy. It is with a great deal of pleasure that I present to you at this moment the first commander I ever had in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, a man whose most untiring interest in our corps perhaps has done as much, if not more, for its advancement than the interest of any other member. I now take especial pleasure in presenting our comrade and my old captain, Capt. Edward E. Allen. [*Great applause.*]

CAPT. EDWARD E. ALLEN.

Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen,—It is with the same cheerful spirit of devotion to duty that characterizes the forlorn hope in charging a masked battery, that I rise to the task of responding to this toast without preparation. But as every loyal soldier should render prompt and due obedience to his commander, when I am called upon to fulfil this duty I essay it to the best of my ability. Let me remind the members of the Ancients that, while it is one thing to address the Company in a friendly way, or say a few words of friendly greeting at our own private home smoke talks, it is quite another thing to face an international audience like this and express what ought to be said to such a toast as is placed before you. Of the few brief words that I shall say, the first dozen or more may be addressed perhaps directly to the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

In common with all other good and loyal citizens of the city of Boston, I have been accustomed to think that in its corporate relation to its inhabitants, and to those of the neighboring and surrounding towns and cities, in fact to all the inhabitants of the United States, the city of Boston is about perfect as a corporate body; but it has been signally forced upon me since I entered this hall to-night that there is one radical defect in the city of Boston. I may call it, perhaps, an internal trouble. If I were to unprofessionally diagnose the case, I should say it was decidedly a case of the misplacement of a very important internal organ of the body corporate of the city. The Ancients will understand me when I say that if the "Hart" of Boston was in his right place he would be here to-night to respond to this toast. [*Applause.*]

It is difficult at this distance from home, without occupying a good deal of time and trespassing very much upon your patience, to remind the goodly citizens of Montreal who are here to-night of some of the most salient points concerning our city. I don't want to speak of her wit, which can be caustic upon occasion; I don't want to speak of her learning, which is sufficient inducement to call

students from all parts of our country to come to her as an alma mater to gather instruction at her gates; I don't want to speak of her beauty, whether shown in the beautiful streets and fine buildings and magnificent parks, or whether shown in that still more desirable element, the bright eyes, ruddy cheeks, and rosy lips of her fair daughters. [*Applause.*] I would not speak of those things to-night, but there is just one thought that occurred to me, and I think perhaps it is appropriate to this occasion. If there is one particular point in which the city of Boston excels perhaps all the cities of the United States, it is in a firm and reverent regard for antiquity, and by antiquity I mean the oldest things that we have amongst us. Of course, I don't go back to the dark ages. I believe what we have got amongst us of age worthy to be revered is held in very high esteem by the citizens and by the body corporate, and I would speak on this occasion of what seems to me appropriate of one institution, as I may call it, and one organization.

Of course we have many things in Boston of which we are proud, that are almost coeval with its existence, like the Common and like some of our old churches, but there is one institution in the city of Boston which has always been as the apple of its eye, and that is old Faneuil Hall. [*Cries of "Good" and applause.*] Almost everybody who reads the papers, or knows anything of the history of our country, is familiar with the name, "Faneuil Hall." To the citizens of the United States it is perhaps better known as the Cradle of Liberty. Every brick in its walls is permeated with the sweet aroma of patriotism, with the words fallen from the lips of men since the earliest days of our colony down to the present time.

Questions of duty, of loyalty to country, of devotion to freedom, have been thoroughly discussed by the best men of our land from the platform of Faneuil Hall. When, a short time ago, it was discovered that Faneuil Hall was no longer in condition to properly preserve the sacred memories that linger around it, I think perhaps the most popular move on the part of the city government of Boston, supported without reserve or exception by press and people alike, was the appropriation of a very large sum of money to put it into a perfectly fireproof condition, so that all those sacred things which were held enshrined in its walls and under its roof might be preserved for all time.

In Faneuil Hall, gentlemen of the Canad'an contingent, is nurtured this organization, the representatives of which you see before you. It has been for many years, and we pray God it may ever continue to be, the armory, the headquarters, and the home of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The feeling of the city of Boston toward the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is just identical with its reverence for Faneuil Hall. Those two old institutions go together. While the city of Boston hates to part with some of its most representative citizens, as it must do on our annual pilgrimages to other cities, the city knows that when they do go away it is worthily represented. And so, gentlemen of Montreal, I think the city of Boston—and I speak with all due and becoming modesty—has done itself credit when it has sent across the border for the second time to your city as its representative, this body, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

Adjutant BAILEY. Eighth regular toast:—

The Army and Navy of Great Britain, and the Militia of Canada.

A power spread over the globe; whose morning drum-beat, following the sun and keeping company with the hours, encircles the earth, keeping time to the martial airs of England. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. Comrades, before making my introduction of the gentleman who is to respond to this toast, I wish to announce that the Honorary Colonel of the Second Regiment, Canadian Artillery, in behalf of himself and his corps, has done us the compliment to present each member of the corps with a beautiful souvenir, which will be distributed to you a little later on in the evening. Those gentlemen who absent themselves probably won't get any. [*Laughter.*] As an indication of the brotherly feeling in arms between the soldier of America and the soldier of Canada you will receive this testimonial.

I now take especial pleasure in calling upon Lieut.-Col. R. Wilson-Smith, Honorary Colonel of the Second Regiment of Canadian Artillery. [*Applause and cheers, the assembly rising.*]

LIEUT.-COL. R. WILSON-SMITH.

Mr. Chairman, Mr. Mayor, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and Gentlemen,—It is difficult to stand up at a moment's notice and address a large audience like this. The Hon. Mr. Justice Davidson was to be with us this evening and respond to this toast. A few moments ago I was called upon to say a few words, and it gives me very great pleasure to have an opportunity of doing so.

I think that the toast, like that of the great United States, has been responded to by the proposer. It says: "A power spread over the globe, whose morning drum-beat following the sun and keeping company with the hours, encircles the earth, keeping time to the martial airs of England,"—or, as my friend Colonel Stevenson would say, of Great Britain. [*"Hear, hear."*]

Colonel STEVENSON. That is right.

Colonel WILSON-SMITH. This feast reminds me of that essentially American institution, the surprise party. [*Laughter.*] Here we are at home, invited or invaded in a friendly manner by a number of friends who are our guests for the time being. And allow me to say that this invasion of Canada has been the most successful ever attempted by United States troops. [*Laughter and applause*] The event is to my mind typical of all the relations which should exist between the great Empire of Great Britain and that of the great nation to the south of us, the United States. [*Applause.*] The Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack should ever be carried side by side, not because they are symbols of the two greatest powers on earth, who can do most good for one another, but because united those two great powers, represented by these symbols, can do so much in the interest and cause of humanity. [*Applause.*] The two nations are essentially one people, forming the vanguard of civilization and of civil and religious

liberty [*applause*] wherever those flags are planted, — and by freedom of religion is meant freedom in the widest sense. The moral support of either nation to the other is of inestimable value. The moral support of the British Empire, when the United States undertook quite recently to suppress the oppression and tyranny then extant in the Spanish West Indies, was of inestimable value to her, and allowed her to suppress that tyranny in the teeth of jealous Europe. I think when those two nations go hand in hand, as I hope they always will, that they are the best evidence we can have of peace for the whole world. [*Applause.*]

We are proud of the great progress which has been made by that great country, the United States. We have watched with great interest the strides that have been made, commercially and otherwise, and we do not envy you those great strides. We in Canada cannot rival you in many respects, but, gentlemen, we do claim that we rival every country in the world as far as freedom is concerned. [*Applause.*] We are probably, and we so consider ourselves, the freest people on earth. Is it any wonder, then, that we should be loyal, and that we should love that grand old flag, and love and reverence that grand woman who presides over the destinies of Great Britain? [*Applause.*] Wherever the British flag floats it means liberty and freedom; wherever the flag of the United States floats it also means liberty and freedom. [*Applause.*] It would be a crime of the greatest magnitude, and it would be the worst kind of statesmanship, if ever any really serious quarrel should be permitted to arise between our two great English-speaking countries. They are one in history. Their history is practically the same. They are the same in tradition. The two nations are practically one, united by many common bonds. Gentlemen, when recently the call came for Canada to do her duty in connection with South Africa, she did not hesitate to send forth her soldiers to fight side by side with the soldiers of the Queen, and we know very well that we had the sympathy of the great American people when fighting in the interests of liberty and freedom such as we ourselves enjoy. [*Applause.*]

We have, as has been stated, an invisible line dividing us. We have, it is true, a great tariff wall, which has been built up principally, I think, by the United States. Nevertheless, it is there, and we can take care of our side. I hope, with those gentlemen who have preceded me, that we will find our trade relations such that it will be in the interests of both that this great tariff wall should, to a large extent at all events, be pulled down, and that fair trade between the two countries will in the near future exist. We have, gentlemen, like yourselves, our politics and our elections. I suppose these things come upon us so that we may know that we cannot live too peacefully, and like yourselves, we meet occasionally with little interruptions in our commercial life. We have here in Canada the deepest feeling of friendship. We feel that we are brothers. We feel that we are of one blood with the people of the great nation to the south of us, and everything that tends to strengthen that link which binds us together is welcomed by all true British subjects. I think this visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is something that tends a great deal to unite us together more fully than we have been united heretofore, and I hope that we shall continue those friendly feelings and go on side by side, and that our politics will march side by side in the interest, as I before mentioned, of progress and of freedom, civil and religious.

Gentlemen, I recall to mind the occasion of the Diamond Jubilee of our gracious Queen, when your people, not satisfied with the ordinary civilities exchanged between nations, permitted one or two of your regiments to come here to Montreal to do honor to our Queen. I tell you it was an inspiring sight to see the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes marching through our streets side by side. It was a sight that we shall not readily forget. And, speaking of this, I am glad to say that the regiment to which I have the honor to belong visited the United States last year at the invitation of Burlington and had a most enjoyable time there, and they look back with pleasure to that event. I am sure that I voice the sentiments of all Canadians when I say that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts will always be welcome to Canada, and I hope that the day is not far distant when its members will visit us again. [*Great applause.*]

Adjutant BAILEY. Ninth regular toast: —

The Volunteer Soldier of America.

The band responded with "The Red, White, and Blue."

The COMMANDER. That is a good toast, the volunteer soldier of the United States, and it is fitting that the response should come from a man who as a boy put on the uniform of our country, buttoned up his coat, buckled his belt, went to the front, and did his duty. I am especially gratified that we have such a man with us to-night. It gives me great pleasure to introduce to you Col. George A. Bruce, of Boston. [*Applause and cheers, the assembly rising.*]

COL. GEORGE A. BRUCE.

Mr. Commander, Fellow Soldiers, and Canadian Friends,—I assume that I have been called upon to respond to the sentiment that has been read for the reason that I happened to be one of the two million volunteers who, between 1861 and 1865, left farm and workshop, school and college, home and friends, to see to it that the great Republic, founded by Washington, should neither be broken up nor destroyed. [*Applause.*] That is the very thing we volunteered to do, and we accomplished our mission.

I fear that even in our own country to-day there is not one of the present generation out of a thousand who has any real conception of the magnitude of that contest. It was in fact the greatest effort ever put forth by any nation for any purpose, and was only possible in the last half of the nineteenth century. During the short period of three years and a few months there were fought between a kindred people twelve battles in which the losses on one side alone ranged between ten and thirty-one thousand, fifty in excess of two thousand, eighty-eight in excess of one thousand, and one hundred and forty-four in excess of five hundred. The calendars of those years are dotted all over with the red marks of battle. The dead of the two armies alone exceeded by one hundred thousand twice the number of men that England and all her colonies have sent to the war in South Africa. At such a fearful cost only was the life of our nation preserved. Such was the magnitude of the war carried to a successful issue by the volunteers of the North.

If the result had been different we should not have witnessed this year what seems to me the finest moral spectacle of the age. With it we have lived to see the troops of England and the United States, way off on the other side of the globe, ten thousand miles away from all human sympathy and support, marching side by side and shoulder by shoulder from the waters of the Yellow Sea into the city of Pekin. [*Applause.*] In this contest we have had no cavers at home. It is a contest of civilization against barbarism, of light against darkness, of life against death, of Christ against Confucius. Only a world-visioned poet like Kipling could picture in fitting words the moral grandeur of such an event.

To my way of thinking not the telegraph, not the telephone, not the railway, not the fleet greyhounds of the sea, so fitly represent and typify the achievements of this nineteenth century, as the coming in of the volunteers into the military life of nations. [*Applause.*] It is not too much for me to say that the degree of civilization that nations have attained, and the point that they have reached in the science of government, can be very fairly gauged by the confidence with which they can rely upon their volunteers in times of emergency. Only a short time ago there sprang up in the European press a discussion upon the subject of the decline of England. The wish no doubt was father to the thought. It was asserted with some degree of confidence that her "far-flung battle line" was showing signs of weakness at the point of contact in South Africa. True it is, as with us, her first commanders blundered, once, twice, and again; true, as with us, disaster followed disaster in quick succession; but when at length the real situation was understood and gauged, then from the Hebrides to Land's End the nerves of all England began to thrill with a new life, — not only there, but on the continent and in the islands of the sea, wherever the queen's flag floats as the emblem of her sovereignty; and when the volunteers of England, of Scotland, of Ireland, the volunteers of New Zealand, of Australia, and of Canada, had dressed up on the fighting line, and Lord Roberts was there to command them [*great applause*], how quickly the whole scene changed. Down went the Boer flag; up went England's flag [*applause*], up and to stay as the emblem of law, order, and security over the lives and fortunes of men. The discussion of England's decadence had hardly commenced before it died out for want of food to feed upon.

We, too, have had our little war of the volunteers. We, too, have recently raised the Stars and Stripes over new lands in the near by and far off waters of the seas, and I wish, whatever may be the result of our Presidential election, to here make the prediction that the child is not born that will ever live to see it lowered. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] The volunteers of the United States are just like the volunteers of England and of Canada. [*Applause.*] They do not love war; they engage in it only that nations may live in peace and security. Look around these tables. Here are the men who in succession keep alive the second oldest military company in the world, with all its traditions of eminent services to the nation in different wars, and there is not one of them that desires to engage in it; nor is there one of them who, at his country's call, will not be found instantly at the post of danger. [*Applause.*]

I read in the papers this morning that the city of Halifax was making preparations for a proper reception to the Canadian contingent on their expected return.

Oh! the home-coming of the volunteers! What magic, what pathos in those words! Soon here you will see and feel what we have seen and felt, the stretching out of the arms of father, mother, wife, and child, to press to the bosom returning husband, father, and son; the uprising of a nation to give to her soldier heroes a royal welcome to their homes. [*Applause.*] Never, no, never, while life remains, can I forget that pleasant morning in June when, in company with a remnant of three New Hampshire regiments, I embarked on board a steamer at Richmond on our homeward bound voyage to Boston. It was a day of supernal splendor. As we sailed down Virginia's imperial river to the ocean, and saw for the last time her blue peaks fade away in the distance, I began to experience that strange sensation of awe and uncertainty that comes over one as he stands on that mysterious border land between one sharply contrasted mode of life and another. The great war was closed. Our battles had been fought, our marches ended. Our tents would no longer glisten on hillside and in valley. The voice of the bugle was hushed. The throbbing war drum would be heard no longer. The long sought peace had fallen like a blessing from God over the land, and we were once more at home. How glad we were to leave behind us Virginia and come back once more to our old ancestral homes by the mountains and by the sea! How glad to lose sight of fields blighted by the curse of war, and to look out on the pleasant hillsides and the fertile valleys of New England, then smiling with the prospect of a generous harvest! How glad to leave behind us a people whom we had conquered by our swords and to come again to live among those who quite conquered us by their kindness! We had reached the goal of the volunteer, peace and home.

Let me close, Mr. Commander, by giving a sentiment which I know you and all the members of your command will applaud, which is the true sentiment of every American heart: Never, never, may the time come when the volunteers of the United States shall cross swords with the volunteers of Canada. [*Great applause.*]

Adjutant BAILEY. The gentleman who has just spoken has anticipated. There is a toast that appeals to you!

Our Escort, the Canadian Soldier.

We rejoice in his companionship in peace, and abhor the very thought that we ever might be foes. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. All up; three cheers for our escort. [*The cheers were heartily given.*] The gentleman whom I am about to introduce to you to respond to this toast has met with an irreparable misfortune, and only his duty to his associates, the escort that conducted us to our quarters, and his appreciation of our visit to this country, allows of his presence here to-night. I wish you to pay careful attention to the words of the commander, I may say the author, of our escort, Lieutenant-Colonel Roy. [*Great applause, followed by three cheers for Colonel Roy, everybody rising.*]

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL ROY, D. O. C.

Colonel Ferris, and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,—It affords me great pleasure to respond to the toast of your escort. Sir, the order given to the troops to come out as an escort on that occasion has been an agreeable one, and the duty was performed cheerfully. We felt, as military men of Montreal, that we could not do too much for your distinguished command, and it was with great pleasure that we all turned out on that day.

I feel, gentlemen, that this toast does not require a speech, because the escort has spoken for itself, but I wish to say a few words in connection with the visit of the Company. As soon as we heard of your coming to Montreal, all the officers in company with me felt very anxious to get acquainted with you all, and I must say that we are very fortunate in having succeeded in doing so. We shall always remember your visit here, and, though not being authorized to extend you an official invitation, you should at least not be thirteen years without coming again to see us. [*Applause.*]

On behalf of the officers of Montreal, Colonel Ferris, I must thank you for the kind remarks that you have made for the detachment we turned out for you. I assure you that we feel it and hope that on any other occasion you may visit us we shall do all we can. I thank you very much. [*Applause.*]

Adjutant BAILEY. One other toast that is near our hearts:—

The Honourable Artillery Company of London.

Brothers of ours, whose kinship time cannot efface, whose friendship seas of separation cannot dim, whose fortunes blend with ours now and ever.

The COMMANDER. I am surprised every man of you is not on his feet. [*Laughter.*] All up. Three cheers from the bottom of your boots for the Honourable Artillery Company of London. [*The cheers were vigorously given.*] I am not going to undertake to interfere with the eloquence that this toast calls for and that you will listen to from our dear old Chaplain Roblin. Now, all up. Three cheers for Chaplain Roblin. [*The cheers were heartily given.*]

REV. STEPHEN HERBERT ROBLIN, D. D.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster, Invited Guests, and Comrades,—It may seem a bit strange to you that an ambassador of the Prince of Peace should be invited to speak for one of if not the oldest corps military on earth, and yet this seeming inconsistency may be somewhat modified when you recall the fact that the great Prince of Judea was also given the official title of Captain of Salvation, and from His lips dropped the illustrious words, which have become historic throughout civilization: "I came not to bring peace, but a sword." Until the sword is beaten into the plough-share and the spear into the pruning hook, the warrior shall be a necessary factor in the world, and even the ambassador of the great Captain may well speak for so noble an organization as that which numbers in its members the *Elite* of Great Britain, headed by His Royal Highness, Captain General the Prince of Wales. [*Applause.*]

It may be thought, again, that one of more military experience ought to respond

to this toast, "The Honourable Artillery Company of London," but I would like to remind you that I have been associated with the military all my life. Even the first year of my existence I joined the infantry [*laughter*], and it is said by those who know best that I was almost always in arms. [*Laughter.*]

If it be remarked that an Englishman ought to have been chosen for this duty, I have to say this: I was born in Canada. [*"Hear, hear."*] I am an adopted son of the United States. The Anglo-Saxon blood courses through my veins, and my spirit seeks the cosmopolitan, and what more cosmopolitan organization could there be on this earth than that whose membership encircles the civilized world and covers the centuries of time? [*Applause.*]

If I may be indulged in a little more of a personal word, because my position is somewhat unique, I may say to my friends that it does my soul good to stand upon the sacred soil of Canada once more, to bring with me my brothers found in another land, and to say to you that my own feeling of admiration for the men of Canada is seconded by them, and my most ardent love for the daughters of Canada is excelled by them. [*Laughter.*] So that it may be said that Supplee's perennial toast has been crystallized into this: "Our wives and sweethearts, may they never meet." [*Great laughter and applause.*]

Seriously, I feel as though I had not been absent at all, although I have been a sojourning brother over upon the other side of that imaginary, non-existent line, which has been spoken of already. Yet I feel a good deal as a certain unnamed gentleman must have felt when they were writing the history of the town of Belfast. They desired to have all the distinguished representatives who had been born in that city upon their records, and they came to one place where one of their most illustrious sons had left something of a haze in regard to exactly the location of his birth. It was known that his parents just before his birth lived in Belfast, and a short time after his birth they returned to Belfast, and so, to make the record clear, they put it in this way: "The honorable so-and-so, born in the city of Belfast, Maine, during the temporary absence of his parents." [*Great laughter.*] So that I feel that I have been temporarily absent with Old Father Time just for a very short period, and I have been touching shoulders with you all along, and I have known no long experience of absence so that the years fail to recall my first habitation.

Along the misty vibrations, not of the Atlantic cable, but the cable of appreciation and sympathy, there is sent over a message from London to-night, from the Honourable Artillery Company to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. It gives you greeting. I fain would voice these sentiments. It reminds you of that unity of feeling which was manifest when a short time ago the diplomats in Washington and those in London were starting out in red heat in reference to the Venezuelan controversy, yet you were welcomed to Great Britain's soil. The hands of your brothers were extended. Their affection was manifest. Not a word was spoken from artisan to royalty that could jar upon your ears, though that controversy was at its height. You were given the freedom of the great city, and were permitted, with your colors and Old Glory at the fore, to march under arms into the sovereign precincts of Windsor Castle and to stand uncovered in the presence of that first lady of the world, the Queen of Great Britain, the Empress of India, the Ruler of South Africa. [*Great applause and*

cheers.] Gentlemen, I said also the Ruler of South Africa, the undisputed ruler. The old corps of London sends greeting also in these words: that its membership is more than gratified that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and a vast number of intelligent people throughout the United States, were not misled by that fictitious term which was coined in the subtle brain of Oom Paul and his followers, the term "republic," when his government represented the most obsolete and autocratic oligarchy upon the face of God's earth [*applause*]; that you were not misled by it, but that your sympathy was extended across the seas and your co-operation in solid wealth was sent to support those men who were marching to the front, who contended on heated battlefields for the same cause which you had fought for and which you stand for, that which represents liberty, progress, and civilization.

The old corps also sends its greeting, knowing that you were fully appreciative of that military escort which greeted you here, that noble representation of Canada's strength, intelligence, and prowess. I can hear the tramp of those young men's feet even now, and my eyes can see them as in their manly dignity, with that quick step, they passed us by in review. And the old corps says, "These men are the sort of men we fain would have, that you fain would that we have, who have been represented in South Africa by the Canadian contingent, a magnificent type found in Major Pelletier, whom we have seen [*applause*], whose hand we have grasped, and who has impressed us with the conviction that those crutches upon which he leans for support represent a value greater than beaten gold, and those afflictions which torture him are more priceless than rubies, more honorable to him than star or garter."

The old corps sends greeting again and says, "Remember, we are contending as one great nation now upon the fields of the world for the progress of civilization." And in this presence I may say that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company stands more than ready to welcome to that companionship that nation in whose blood is found the element of power which Napoleon represented, and which Lafayette represented [*applause*], a nation which more than once has fought for progress and civilization. Civilization! Yea, —

For this, Old Glory waves o'er isles afar,
 For this her soldiers fight and bleed and die,
 For this the Union Jack leads Afric's war,
 And her ten thousand sons in death-sleep lie.
 For country, yea, and, too, for mother land,
 For heroes of your blood across the sea,
 For soldier, statesman, man on every strand,
 Whose breast heaves love for queen and jubilee. (*Applause.*)
 With dearest fingers twine, with hearts of love,
 The emblems of these two great lands to-day,
 Together now, where once they strove
 Apart, with grateful hearts then let us pray.

Comrades, our contention is for progress. And if any man says it is a single idea, and no single idea is great enough for a nation, permit me to say this: —

"He shambled awkward on the stage the while;
 Across the waiting audience swept a smile.
 With clumsy touch, when first he drew the bow,
 He snapped a string; the audience tittered low.

Another stroke — off flies another string;
 With laughter now the circling galleries ring.
 Once more — the third string breaks its quivering strands,
 And hisses greet the player as he stands.
 He stands awhile with genius unbereft, —
 One string and Paganini left.
 He plays, — the one string's daring notes uprise
 Against the storm, as if they sought the skies.
 A silence falls, then awe, — the people bow,
 And they who erst had hissed are weeping now;
 And when the last notes, trembling, died away,
 Some shouted ' Bravo! ' and some had learned to pray."

If upon the single string of an old violin Paganini could make music such as this, how upon that magnificent strand which stretches from ocean to ocean, united for progress, the Honourable Artillery corps and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery corps ought to make music to vibrate in the ages, to encircle the globe, and to join in the harmonies that make for consonance in the Kingdom of Heaven itself. The old corps says to you, "Ancient and Honorable brothers, extend your open hands. We grasp your hands. Hold fast. Hold fast. England and America, America and England, for the progress of the world, now and ever more." [*Cheers, given vigorously at the call of Captain Ferris.*]

Adjutant BAILEY. We have two more toasts.
 Twelfth regular toast: —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

Sons of freedom, whose record history has writ in letters large, and whose future the stars in their courses direct, whose sentiment is ever: country, liberty, progress.

The COMMANDER. It is a great pleasure to again call upon a member of our corps to respond to this toast, and I know that it will give you great satisfaction when I present to you our companion in arms, Lieutenant-Colonel Supplee.

LIEUT.-COL. J. FRANK SUPPLEE.

Colonel Ferris, — I observed to-night in the arrangement of yonder gallery that it was filled with the beauty and the fashion of Montreal, and I thought of the text of Scripture which states, "And he made man a little lower than the angels." But I perceive that they have taken their flight and have come down to earth and sit on an equality with us, and so I may say that when God looked over the work of the universe and saw that he had set the stars in their courses, the sun to shine by day and the moon by night, he then made man, and after experimenting on humanity he gave the perfect work of this test, and he made woman. He took her from where? From man's head? No, for then she might have ruled him. From his feet? No, for then in a moment of forgetfulness of her love he might have trampled upon her. He took her from his side, nearest his heart, in order that she might be his equal, and that he might love her forever. [*Applause.*]

And so I am glad that the beauty and the fashion of this city and its visitors have come down to earth and lived among us. As I have gone through the streets of this city to-day, I have been somewhat observant of the fair sex. I come from the City of Baltimore, proud of her lovely women; but I noticed here, in this nipping northern climate, that the ladies have exchanged the lilies of the south for the roses in their complexion, and I shall go home to advocate the fashion that open-air exercises and breathing this northern climate makes the women even more beautiful than they are in the far southland. [*Applause.*]

I am to speak upon another theme, but you will pardon me when I say that the greatest education I have ever received has been in these two memorable trips to the Dominion of Canada. We are farther south than you are in Boston, and we knew nothing of this magnificent dominion. When I consulted authorities in our Baltimore Peabody library, I found, with the modesty that only Montreal can show, that you spoke with bated breath of this great city; and now, as I see yonder six miles stretched along the wharves, I see a commerce reaching out to Liverpool and to the south of that; when I realize that this city is three hundred and sixty-five miles nearer Liverpool than is New York, it is time for the men of New England to tremble for their commercial supremacy. We would tremble if it were an enemy trying to snatch the trade, but when it is our dearest foster brother we say, "Well done," in the race of life. [*Applause.*] I may differ with some of you in my sentiment, when I say that yonder historic Ottawa River flows at such an acute angle into the blue and beautiful St. Lawrence, that its turbid stream continues on for miles, clearly discernible. To me, on this trip, it is an omen that Canada and the United States shall not be one in government, but they shall continue on their peaceful journey to the great success that awaits America in the future, as two separate grand nations. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*] There is no annexation sentiment in Maryland; we do not know what that word means; but recent events have given us broader and deeper views of the mission of Great Britain and America.

Let me say to our Canadian friends that it is sometimes hard to trace, in individual lives, the leadings of God's wonderful providence, but when it comes to the leadership of nations, the great Jehovah's hand can be seen. As we came on our peaceful journey northward we passed through yonder modest town of Northfield, Vt., that gave birth to the successor of Lord Nelson, where George Dewey first saw the light of day [*applause*], which will become in the future a pilgrimage for Americans and Canadians as well. Driven from Hong Kong by international law, that required him to leave in twenty-four hours after the declaration of war, he had but one place to which to go, and that was the harbor of Manila, and his orders were, "Find the Spanish fleet and crush it." [*Applause.*] History tells us how well he performed that task. And now, God having led us there, we swear by the gods of battles we will stay forever, if we wish to. [*Applause.*] But now yonder republic of seventy-five millions finds itself launched upon a new career. Provincial we have been, and remembered the warning words of Washington, but now, the Almighty having struck the hour on yonder tome of the centuries, shall we pause, shall we hesitate as Americans? We have this lesson: We do not know how to govern colonies. We have got to go to school and learn. Who is the schoolmistress? It is that one nation that has suc-

cessfully ruled colonies for two hundred and fifty years, old mother England [*applause*], and we are willing to sit at her feet and learn. Aye, once more there is in the future a great destiny for the Anglo-Saxon race. There were some from the Emerald Isle who fostered an opposition to the mother country, but be it said that the dear old southland, Dixie, always loved England, and always will. But the prejudice has faded away like the mist this morning as the sun pierced it on yonder Mount Royal, and we stand willing that the great English-speaking nations of the world shall be together when the final struggle comes, if it is Armageddon, with your hand and mine, Brother Englishman, forever against the world. [*Applause.*]

The last time I met you I held political office and was the treasurer of the city of Baltimore, known as the city register. Recently there was an election down there, and my associates of the Republican party did not have quite as many ballots in the box as the other side. I have thought, "If we were so soon done for, what were we begun for?" As my term of office expired one month ahead of the rest, I said to our Democratic successors, "Fellow politicians, I propose to leave you, and I desire to paraphrase the language of the minister who was bidding farewell to his congregation, and say this: 'Brethren, the Lord does not seem to have loved you over much, for he has not taken any of you to his bosom since I have been pastor, and I have had no funerals to attend. You do not seem to love each other over much, as there have been no marriages, and I have made no marriage fees in the ten years that I have been here. And so I propose to leave you and I have accepted the position of chaplain of the penitentiary. [*Laughter.*] "Whither I go ye cannot come" — just now [*laughter*] — but "I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am there ye may be also." [*Great laughter.*] And so I waved my tearful adieu to politics and went back to business.

I wish to say also that, in responding to the toast of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, I am sure that some one that had been longer in its service might have been chosen to do more justice to that magnificent subject. Bellamy is the only one who made a fortune "looking backward"; Lot's wife only made her salt. [*Laughter.*] But looking backward over the two hundred and sixty-two or two hundred and sixty-three years of this Company's history I thank God that Robert Keayne, with his thirty-three associates in the city of Boston, former members of the magnificent corps that the eloquent gentleman who preceded me has spoken of, resolved that in this new world he would bring together a corps that would attempt to emulate the magnificent work set out by their progenitors one hundred years before. How well that task has been performed, let history, the written history of Massachusetts, — for the history of Massachusetts is the history of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, tell. [*Applause.*] If you ask me what it is, I say to you, first, it is a school of patriotism. Ben Jonson, in an atrabilious mood, once defined patriotism as the last refuge of a scoundrel. We have learned to define it differently in old Boston and Massachusetts, and there young men keep step to the music of the Union and emulate the splendid example of their elders who preceded them. I learn that our Company has always been the school, the college, of officers. If you ask me, in a word, fellow comrades of the Dominion, what the Ancient and



Lieut.-Col. A. A. STEVENSON,
of Montreal, Canada.

Honorable Company is, I say it is the Legion of Honor of the American armv of the United States. [*"Hurrah," and great applause.*] It is the aggregation of the good fellows of New England. If you ask me what it is not, I say it is not a gathering of wine-bibbers and inebriates; I say it is not men who gather twice a year to have a good time; but it is men who have resolved that their mission now is, that these two great nations shall be cemented forever, and to work with that end in view until their last summons shall come to go up higher. [*Applause.*]

Comrades, the happiest hours of my life have been those that I have spent with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. It has been well worth the journey of from two to five hundred miles to come to unite with you, to catch that magnificent spirit that only you have known how to teach me.

I say that our land is a Nation, and if you ask me why, God in His divine providence first purified us, by four years of internecine war, until the dross of sectionalism, until the curse of slavery, was forever wiped out. Then the Almighty taught us that religious prejudice for ever must cease in yonder America, and, thank God, it is no longer known. Now he teaches us, fellow members of the Ancients, that our work is to cement the two great Christian nations of the world. We join hands with the chaplain and say that that electric band that he has so well described, that stretches under yonder ocean, connects these two great English speaking nations. We of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston clasp hands through it, and say, "What God has joined together let no man put asunder." [*Applause.*]

Adjutant BAILEY. This time we open our arms a little wider and prove that we are not superstitious, by drinking our thirteenth, last and deepest, longest toast, to

Our Guests.

May the impress of their virtues on our hearts long, long remain,
Fresh and fragrant as the flowers after summer's gentle rain.

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, if there is a man in Montreal to whom this corps is under the greatest possible obligation, it is the gentleman that I am now about to introduce to you to respond to the toast of "Our Guests." He has been the main-spring in this city which has brought us here on this kindly occasion. Without his earnest work in our behalf our success would not have been one half what it has been. I now introduce to you our old-time friend, Col. A. A. Stevenson. [*Great applause and hearty cheers.*]

COL. A. A. STEVENSON.

Mr. Commander of the Ancient and Honorable organization, whose members are seated around this festive board,— Let me first say to you all, that when I was spoken to and asked to respond to the toast of "Our Guests," I demurred as much as anyone could, simply because I knew that at your tables there would be plenty of men far more competent to do so in the manner in which it should be done, than my humble abilities would permit me to do. But when the colonel said, "Yes, I wish you to do it; our members desire to hear you speak," I said,

"Well, colonel, I am at your service, and I shall do whatever you ask me to do, even to the length of responding to that toast that you mentioned to me before, 'Our Guests.'" But now you seem at this hour to be more likely to be wishing to go to your virtuous couches, than to sit listening to me. More than that, I should say here, that in my endeavors yesterday to accompany you to explain some of the beauties of our scenery, sailing up the canal and down the Rapids, I caught a most abominable cold—I would not say a bad cold, because all colds are bad; I never knew anybody to claim to have a good one yet. [*Laughter.*]

But I can easily understand why the colonel wanted me to take up this toast. First, as a compliment to the Montreal Field Battery, which I commanded for over thirty-four years, and which, with the Fifth Royal Scots, had the honor of receiving you on your former visit to Montreal; and secondly, because I led the first British military corps that visited your city and carried the British flag through the streets of Boston since the American Revolution. [*Applause.*] That was over forty-one years ago. Do you know we had some very extraordinary experiences on that trip? All along the line, from Montreal to Boston, crowds of citizens assembled at the railway stations, cannon were produced and fired salutes, the ladies waved their handkerchiefs, and the men shouted themselves hoarse, quite as hoarse as I am now; and we had with us not anything to show that we were a military organization, except our uniforms, because at that time, for some reason or other, the Government of the day did not permit any of its corps to visit the United States, and take the arms of this country with them. Whether they had not confidence in us, or whether they had not confidence in you, I know not, but such were the orders, and we obeyed them. But we were taking a trip from Montreal to Boston, going round by Portland, coming back over the Grand Trunk. We took our own swords and belts from here to Saint Lambert's, across the river. The bridge was not then completed. This was in 1859, forty-one years ago. Some of you were hardly born then. We left our swords and belts there, sent them down to Longueuil to meet us on our return. We had arranged with one of your Light Artillery organizations to loan us a sufficient number of swords and belts, so that we might appear at least in military garb when we got to the hub of the universe. The arrangement was that those were to be sent by express to meet us on the train at Lowell. They came, and were put in the baggage car. The box was opened. The quartermaster-sergeant came in to me with a couple of belts. He said, "Colonel, excuse me, but there are two letters on the buckle plate." Ours were plain, plain altogether. Here were two letters that rather astonished us; "U. S." was on them. [*Laughter.*] He said, "What will we do?" I said, "What can we do? We have not anything that we can pick and choose from here. We must take what we have got." He said, "What will we say about those letters?" I said, "U. S. means us [*applause*], and if anybody asks you what the letters mean, make that reply, and if they are not satisfied with that, tell them to look in the dictionary, and they will see that is the proper pronunciation of U. S."

Well, we got to Boston and had a magnificent reception, and were trotted around everywhere, up State Street, down Washington Street, up Tremont Street, through the park, through Somerville, Charlestown, Chelsea, and Roxbury [*laughter*], and I think we made a tour of the whole State nearly. [*Laughter.*] We

were invited to a place which they said we would be very much interested in, and we went. It is a well known eminence that I believe is still called *Bunker Hill*. They showed us the monument, and Mayor Dana, of Charlestown, came there to welcome us. The day was one of the hottest that I ever experienced in my life. He explained the whole battle, all about it, from the beginning to the end, even to the death of General Warren, and there we were, standing there, listening to him patiently and attentively, as we were bound to do as his guests, and I think in one sense we had about as hot a time as the people who engaged in the battle. [*Laughter.*] As a compensation for our patience, the good old gentleman took us across to his magnificent residence, and he entertained us most handsomely, as you are doing to-night.

The hour is late, and as you are going away this morning at eight o'clock, you won't have time to get more than forty winks of sleep. As you want some, and as I want some myself, I think I will cut my speech very short. [*Cries of "Go on!"*] I did intend to say something else to you; but I have some regard for your comfort. You are here in our territory. You have done quite differently to what visitors usually do. Commonly, when a corps comes here, we go up, put our arms through the arms of its members, and say, "Come along and take something with us." But you say, "No, you come along with us." You take me by the arm and bring me in and treat me as a guest. Is that the right way? Is that the way the Ancients have always done? [*Cries of "Yes."*] Well, may they always continue to do it. [*Applause.*] I know it is the way that you do in other places besides Canada. I was in London in 1896, and I saw those two ancient corps marching down Pall Mall, not exactly side by side, because the one was a little ahead of the other [*laughter*], but there they had Old Glory in one hand and the older glory in the other. [*Applause.*] I said to myself, "What a difference there was in 1776 and what we see in 1896!" There they were, in 1896, the two corps, marching amicably together, but in 1776 they, or their predecessors, were cutting each other's throats, or trying to shoot each other. They were on the way to Marlborough House, the residence of His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, where I believe they were entertained most royally. [*Cries of "You are just right!" and applause.*]

And you have come twice to Canada. You are welcome to come to Canada whenever you like. If there was anything that would produce the impression in the minds of the Canadians that you were a most sensible lot of people, it would be this: that you had the good sense, when you wanted to go from your own country to celebrate your annual field training day, to come to Canada, and you came to this city of Montreal. Montreal is under a deep debt of gratitude to you, and she will be very happy, if at any time there is any trouble as to where you shall go, if you will just make up your minds to come along to Montreal. Whoever is in power, whether it be our present Mayor or his successor, whether it be the present generation or later, — and I hope it will be many times during the present generation, — they will receive you with open arms, treat you in the best possible manner, and be to you as kindly and brotherly as you have shown yourselves to be to us. [*"Hear, hear!" and applause.*]

Just a minute or two more. Allusion has been made to the war in South Africa, and to the fact that the British were having the best of it. Well, nobody

ever expected anything different from that. Many people in other countries had imagined that the old land from which we sprang had got rather decrepit, and people could do very much what they liked with it. Well, has there ever been in the history of this world any nation that, at such short notice, could organize an army of nearly a quarter of a million, transport them in their own ship bottoms across the ocean six or seven thousand miles, and feed them and support them in such a style as Great Britain and her colonies have done during the past twelve months? If there is any I don't know it. It shows you that "there is life in the old land yet." It is one of the best things you can do to cultivate a good acquaintance with her, and things will go all right. [*Applause.*] Some of you have been talking about the war. Well, some chap has put it into verse. You will allow me to give it to you, if this hoarseness will permit: —

"THE BRITON AND THE BOER."

The Boers they came Trekking down over the Vaal,
They had Cannon, Machine Guns, and Mausers and all.
It was Kruger that sent them. "My Burghers," said he,
"Go drive me these Britons all into the sea."

The Orange Free Staters soon followed amain;
"Let us share in the fun and the plunder," said Steyn,
And they came in their thousands to answer his call,
And joined their bold brothers from over the Vaal.

They came down on those Britons asleep as they lay,
And at first it did seem that they might get their way.
They fired a few volleys, they cracked a few crowns,
They gained a few battles, they took a few towns.

"Praise the Lord," shouted Kruger. "Amen," answered Steyn;
"Behold how we conquer. Resistance is vain,
"For Providence fights with our armies, and we
"Shall soon see the Britons swept into the sea."

But before very long these Britons awoke,
Turned round on their foes, and gave back stroke for stroke.
Then the bold Burghers paused, amazed and afraid,
And called — not on Heaven — but on Europe for aid. [*Laughter.*]

Their envoys sailed forth, but in vain did they bring
Petitions to President, Kaiser, and King.
In vain, turning westward, they crossed the wide sea;
America also was deaf to their plea. [*Applause.*]

Thus left to themselves, they soon tired of the fight,
And began to have doubts whether Kruger was right,
For somehow, it seemed not so sure as before,
That Providence always would fight for the Boer.

Full sadly they learned that "Pride heralds a fall,"
For Roberts has chased them back over the Vaal,
And following close on their fugitive track,
Has unfurled in their country the old Union Jack.

They who went forth to conquer are conquered instead,
For, first Steyn, and then Kruger, like cowards have fled,
And the Burghers, discerning what fools they have been,
Will soon lay down their arms, and shout "God Save the Queen."

[*Applause.*]

Meantime, Ancients, let me as a citizen of Montreal, for over a half a century living here, assure you that our people have been anxiously waiting for you, in order to show you how much we admire and respect you. I am sure that admiration and respect and esteem will be shown to you in ten-fold more volume, next time you come, than it has been this time. [*Applause, followed by hearty cheers for Colonel Stevenson.*]

The COMMANDER. Reluctantly we close the exercises of the evening, but we look forward to many happy returns of the day. To our guests, our gratitude; to our Company, my sincere thanks. We will now sing "Auld Lang Syne" and adjourn. Will some songster start it?

The Company joined in singing "Auld Lang Syne."

The COMMANDER. Just one moment; I have a telegram. It announces that one of our members, Samuel L. Powers, has been nominated by acclamation to represent the Eleventh District of the State of Massachusetts in the halls of Congress. [*Applause.*] Now this meeting is adjourned.

Colonel WILSON-SMITH. Gentlemen, one moment. I think there is another toast which should be drunk with enthusiasm this evening. We are all under great obligations to our worthy Chairman, who has presided so acceptably at this remarkable gathering. I use the word "remarkable" designedly. We have heard to-night a sentiment of unity that I never listened to before, and that I hope it will be my privilege to listen to in the near future again. If meetings such as this take place more frequently, the union between the great British Empire and that great nation, the United States, will be cemented in such a manner that nothing will divide it. Gentlemen, I ask you to drink the health of the Chairman, Colonel Ferris, who has so admirably presided this evening.

The company drank to Colonel Ferris, and then joined in singing, "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow." This completed the exercises of the evening, and the Ancients and their guests then separated.

Brooches, enameled with the arms of the city, were presented to all members of the Company by Honorary Lieut.-Col. R. Wilson-Smith, Lieutenant-Colonel Cole, commanding, and officers of the Second Regiment Canadian Artillery.

THURSDAY, October 4.

Officer of the Day: Capt. CHARLES W. KNAPP.

Reveille was sounded at 6 A. M. Assembling at 7.30 A. M., the Company left the hotel under the escort of a delegation of Montreal officers, and marched to the depot. Thence, at 8.15 A. M., it began its homeward journey in a train composed of seven vestibuled coaches. The first incident occurred at St. John's, Canada, where a short stop was made, and citizens and soldiers bade the Company God-speed. The next occurred at Burlington, Vt., where a stop was made for dinner.

RECEPTION AT BURLINGTON.

Upon leaving the cars at Burlington at 11.15 A. M., the Company was greeted by Mayor Robert Roberts, and by City Clerk C. E. Allen, Ex-Gov. U. A. Woodbury, Mr. Elias Lyman, Mr. W. F. Hendee, Judge Hawkins, Mr. J. B. Scully, Mr. H. W. Allen, Mr. H. J. Shanley, Mr. L. C. Grant, and Mr. F. W. Killam. Proceeding to the street adjoining, it was taken under escort by Company M, First Vermont Infantry, Capt. Charles Prouty, and marched through College and St. Paul streets to the Van Ness House. The order of procession was as follows:—

Salem Cadet Band.

Mayor Roberts and delegation of Citizens.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Company M, First Vermont Infantry.

The travellers had nearly three hours at their disposal in Burlington, but, dinner soon being ready, they hastened to partake of it, in order to leave time to inspect the sights of the city. Captain Prouty and Lieutenants Woodbury and Taggart dined with Captain Ferris. The menu was as follows:—

M E N U.

Green Turtle, Clear, au Madeira.		Mulligatawny.
Queen Olives.	Home-made Sweet Tomato Pickles.	Sweet Pickles.
	Boiled Salmon Trout, Cream Sauce.	
Cold Slaw.		Tomato Catsup.
Corned Beef and Cabbage.		
Roast Ribs of Prime Beef, Diah Gravy.		
Shoulder of Veal, Stuffed, Tomato Sauce.		
Roast Sirloin of Beef, Plain Sauce.		
Young Turkey, Sage Dressing, Currant Jelly.		
Braised Ribs of Spring Lamb, aux Champignons.		
Chicken Salad, Mayonnaise Dressing.		
Pickled Beets.	Boiled Potatoes.	Mashed Potatoes.
Hubbard Squash.	String Beans.	Stewed Tomatoes.
Steamed Fruit Pudding, Brandy Sauce.		
Sliced Apple Pie.	Pumpkin Pie.	Red Raspberry Pie.
Lemon Sherbet and Cake.		
Rum Jelly.	Port Wine Jelly.	Grapes.
		Apples.
Assorted Nuts.	Layer Raisins.	American Cheese.
Tea.	Iced Milk.	Coffee.



Major GEORGE F. QUINBY,
First Regiment Massachusetts Heavy Artillery.

After dinner the Salem Cadet Band gave a concert in City Hall Park, which faces the hotel. As one item of the program it played the "Salute to Burlington," which Leader Sherman of the Sherman Military Band had written, and requested Mr. Sherman to conduct, which he did. Carriages took the Ancient and Honorable Artillerymen round the city.

ESCORT BY THE FIRST MASSACHUSETTS HEAVY ARTILLERY.

Leaving Burlington at 2 P. M., and stopping at Lowell and Winchester for the convenience of members who resided at those places, the Company reached Boston at 9.35 P. M. There it received an honor which it greatly appreciated, and which illustrated the rapidly-growing friendship between it and the artillery of the militia. Batteries A, B, C, D, G, K, and L of the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, with the First Regiment Drum and Fife Corps, were drawn up on the south side of Canal Street awaiting its arrival. As it left the station they took it under escort, the procession being as follows:—

First Regiment Drum and Fife Corps, forty pieces, Drum Major James F. Clark.
Battalion of the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, Major George F. Quinby, commanding.

Capt. C. H. Lake, adjutant; Major Deering, surgeon; Captain Keenan, quartermaster; Col. Charles K. Darling, and Capt. Edward P. Crämm, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, honorary aides.

Battery D, Captain Frothingham.

Battery K, Captain Howes.

Battery L, Captain Whiting.

Battery C, Captain Nostrom.

Battery A, Captain Fullerton.

Battery B, Captain Lombard.

Battery G, Captain Chick.

Salem Cadet Band.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Capt. A. M. Ferris, commanding.

The route was Canal, Hanover, Tremont, School, Washington, and State streets and Merchants Row to the armory.

In the armory, before dismissing the Company, Captain Ferris said: "I am going to ask Lieutenant Cushing to say a word to you. My voice has given out."

Lieutenant Cushing then spoke as follows:—

Mr. Commander, Officers, and Fellow Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,—You well know why I am to address you in place of your commander. I regret that my voice, too, is not in better shape. Your commander has desired me to say to you that he thoroughly appreciates your soldierly attention, your obedience to orders, your turning out upon all occasions, and all the other things for which credit belongs to you, through which, and by your co-operation with your commander and your officers, you have made

this, I think, the banner trip of the Ancients. I think we may justly say that the two hundred and sixty-third Fall Field Day excursion of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is one of the most successful in its history. Comrades, our commander tells me that at our next meeting he will address you in regard to this matter himself, and will properly thank you,—if he recovers his voice. Sergeants, dismiss your companies.

EXPRESSIONS OF THANKS.

At business meetings held after the return of the Company from Montreal, minutes, expressing hearty thanks for the courtesies which had been extended, were adopted. These minutes were engrossed in the form of letters and sent to the commanding officers of the organizations concerned, and to Lieut.-Col. A. A. Stevenson, who had commanded the Field Battery upon the visit to Montreal in 1887, and who showed the Company unremitting attention upon the visit in 1900. The letter to Colonel Stevenson was as follows:—

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS, BOSTON, Oct. 29, 1900.

To Lieut.-Col. A. A. STEVENSON, *Montreal, Canada*:

Dear Comrade and Friend,—The Field Day of 1900 of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, at Montreal, was in many respects one of the most delightful and successful ever experienced by this organization.

The notable hospitality, the chivalrous courtesy, and the comrade-like fellowship which we enjoyed on that occasion will make it memorable in the thoughts of those who had the good fortune to participate in it.

We are indebted to many for kindly suggestions and co-operation in making this trip so successful, but your great interest in the coming of our corps, and the valuable assistance which you rendered to us, were so signally helpful that we take this special and exceptional way of voicing our appreciation of that kindness and that assistance. May this note of appreciation, combined with the fraternal regard which is expressed, and the permanent form in which it is conveyed, all be to you kindly and pleasing assurances of the great affection and esteem in which you are held by the members of this Company, especially by the committee which you so conspicuously seconded in its work, and by the officers whose names are hereby affixed, as expressing in this representative way the good will and kind regards of the entire command. (Signed by the officers and committee.)

Copies of the following letter, signed by the officers and committee, were sent to the commanding officers of the Duke of York's Royal Canadian Hussars, Third Field Battery of Artillery, Second Regiment Canadian Artillery, First Regiment Prince of Wales Fusiliers, Third Victoria Rifles of Canada, Fifth Royal Scots, Sixty-fifth Mount Royal Rifles, Highland Cadets, Gordon Cadets, and Third Bearer Company:—

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS, FANEUIL HALL,
BOSTON, MASS., Nov. 5, 1900.

To the....., *Montreal, Canada :*

....., *commanding.*

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, mindful of the splendid reception which was accorded it in your city on the occasion of the Fall Field Day excursion, Oct. 1, 1900, and especially remembering the magnificent and notable escort which your corps furnished on that occasion, desires to express, by its unanimous adoption of this vote, and by this official communication to your commanding officer, its sincere and hearty thanks for these welcome and exceptional courtesies.

This Company assures you of its cordial appreciation of your generous action, and sincerely hopes that the fraternal bonds thus created between the two organizations may be further increased and cemented as the years go by.

In token of its grateful remembrance of your many courtesies, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has caused this message to be engrossed, and also to be spread upon its records.

The letter to the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery is printed in another part of this volume; that to Company M, First Vermont Regiment, follows :—

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS, FANEUIL HALL,
BOSTON, Nov. 5, 1900.

To *Company M, First Regiment, Vermont National Guard, Burlington, Vt.,—*
Capt. CHARLES PROUTY, *commanding.*

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, in remembrance of the distinguished compliment paid it by your excellent command in tendering its services as an escort to this Company on its arrival in your city Oct. 4, 1900, desires to convey to you, in a suitable and enduring manner, and by this official communication to your commanding officer, its sincere and hearty appreciation of your courtesy.

In token of this cordial appreciation of your generous action, and sincerely hoping that the fraternal bonds thus created between the two organizations may be further increased and cemented as the years go by, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has caused this message to be engrossed and also to be spread upon its records.

(Signed by the officers and committee.)

ROLL OF MEMBERS

PRESENT AT FALL FIELD DAY, OCT. 1, 2, 3 AND 4, 1900.

Lieut.-Col. ALEXANDER M. FERRIS, *Captain.*

Lieut. J. STEARNS CUSHING	<i>First Lieutenant.</i>
Lieut. JAMES A. DAVIS	<i>Second Lieutenant.</i>
Lieut.-Col. E. W. M. BAILEY	<i>Adjutant.</i>

STAFF.

Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES, *Chief of Staff.*
 Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster.*
 Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, *Commissary.*
 Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster.*
 Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*
 Lieut. J. E. KINNEY, *Surgeon.*
 Major H. E. MARION, *Assistant Surgeon.*
 Lieut. G. F. WALKER, *Assistant Surgeon.*
 Lieut. F. L. ABBOTT, *Assistant Surgeon.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Past Commanders.

Capt. A. A. FOLSOM.	Lieut.-Col. HENRY E. SMITH.
Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN.	Capt. JACOB FOTTLER.

Finance Committee.

Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER.

Committee on Military Museum and Library.

Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY.

Fall Field Day Committee.

Lieut. JAMES M. USHER.	Lieut. GEORGE H. INNIS.
Sergt. G. H. W. BATES.	Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER.
Lieut. CHARLES C. ADAMS.	

Brig.-Gen. SAMUEL DALTON, *Adjutant General.*
 Brig.-Gen. R. A. BLOOD, *Surgeon General.*
 Brig.-Gen. F. W. WELLINGTON, *Commissary General.*
 Rev. STEPHEN H. ROBLIN, D. D., *Acting Chaplain.*

Lieut.-Col. CHARLES M. WHELDEN.
 Lieut. FRANK C. BROWNELL.
 Lieut. Col. J. FRANK SUPPLEE.
 Col. JOSEPH B. PARSONS.
 Sergt. FRED M. PURMORT.
 Col. GEORGE A. BRUCE.
 Hon. H. N. FISHER.
 Lieut. ALBERT E. LOCKHART.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS, *Commissary Sergeant*.
 Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Quartermaster Sergeant*.
 Sergt. FREDERICK H. PUTNAM, *Hospital Steward*.

Right General Guide.
 Sergt. GEORGE L. LOOK.

Left General Guide.
 Sérgt. FRANK W. HILTON.

On Special Detail.
 Capt. JOHN G. WARNER. ARTHUR T. LOVELL.

Flankers to Commander.
 GEORGE D. WHITE. FRANK C. HYDE.

Band Guide.
 Lieut. FRED I. CLAYTON.

Orderly to Commander.
 WILLIAM M. CLARKE.

Markers.
 Sergt. EDWIN WARNER. WILLIAM B. HOLMES.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Major PERLIE A. DYAR, *Sergeant*.

Capt. L. J. Ford, *Right Guide*.
 George E. Adams.
 Sergt. Silas W. Brackett.
 O. H. Brock.
 Frank H. Glover.
 John D. Nichols.
 William H. Mills.

Sergt. Frank P. Stone, *Left Guide*.
 Augustus Andrews.
 Charles E. Cumings.
 Charles S. Damrell.
 H. H. Litchfield.
 Boardman J. Parker.
 William H. Thomas.

SECOND COMPANY.

Capt. EDWARD W. ABBOTT, *Sergeant*.

Capt. George E. Lovett, *Right Guide*.

Left Guide.

F. W. Richards.

Robert Butterworth.

D. B. H. Power.

Frederick D. Hicks.

Charles M. Robbins.

Henry P. Wilmarth.

David E. Makepeace.

John F. Johnson.

William M. Maynard.

Charles Butcher.

William B. Wood.

Thomas M. Denham.

Detailed.

Capt. P. D. WARREN.

THIRD COMPANY.

Capt. JOHN C. POTTER, *Acting Sergeant*.

Lieut. Thomas J. Tute, *Right Guide*.

Capt. Frank W. Dallinger, *L. Guide*.

Edward C. Johnson.

William M. Ferris.

William N. McKenna.

Ernest O. Bartels.

Edward A. Hammond.

Sergt. Joseph H. Brown.

J. G. Young, Jr.

Frank H. Howard.

William H. Ellis.

Augustus J. Bulger.

H. L. Plummer.

William H. Emerson.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Capt. FRANCIS MEREDITH, Jr., *Sergeant*.

Sergt. R. S. Byam, *Right Guide*.

— — —, *Left Guide*.

C. A. Woolley.

F. M. Learned.

Edgar W. Jones.

Daniel B. Badger.

N. T. Graham.

Arthur Leach.

John H. Woodman.

George Gannon.

Charles W. Parker.

James W. McIndoe.

Charles H. Fox.

FIFTH COMPANY.

CHARLES T. DUKELOW, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. W. Frederick Skilton, *Right Guide*.

Sergt. Charles M. Pear, *Left Guide*.

Edward P. Longley.

William P. Stone.

Thomas A. Boyd.

Henry C. Cottle.

Robert J. Rodday.

Frederick W. Tirrell.

George H. Wilson.

Ira P. Smith.

Sergt. George A. Levy,

Capt. Walter Scott Sampson,

National Color Bearer.

State Color Bearer.

Charles W. Howard.

George A. Shackford.

VETERAN COMPANY.

R. WHITEMAN BATES, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas, *Right Guide*.

Joseph W. Sawyer, Jr., *Left Guide*.

Charles E. Legg.

Lieut. George Mills Cleveland.

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Lieut.-Col. WILLIAM H. OAKES, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. Joseph Hubbard, <i>Right Guide</i> .	James W. Greenalch, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Hugh L. Stalker.	Frank W. Homans.
Isaac A. S. Steele.	Harry H. Newcomb.
Harry Hamilton.	George G. Russell.
Sergt. Charles H. Porter.	Sergt. John A. Emery.
James B. Cherry.	Stephen Gale.
Solomon Bacharach.	George A. Perkins.

SECOND COMPANY.

T. A. MANCHESTER, *Sergeant*.

Arthur H. Newman, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Sergt. Benjamin Cole, Jr., <i>L. Guide</i> .
William H. Jackson.	Joseph C. Shepard.
John Remby.	Henry A. Maley.
John S. Williams.	Augustus B. Seeley.
William Carter.	Capt. William L. Stedman.
Sergt. Fred A. Ewell.	William E. Patenande.

F. F. Favor.

THIRD COMPANY.

Lieut. WILLIAM O. WEBBER, *Sergeant*.

George J. Quinsler, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Capt. Henry L. Kincaide, <i>L. Guide</i> .
Frank C. Packard.	John P. Haslett.
Lieut. H. Bradford Lewis.	Charles S. Ashley.
Herbert A. Blackmer.	Norman P. Hayes.
Arthur C. Wheaton.	Samuel A. Neall.
Ephraim H. Doane.	J. A. Turner.

Thomas Hersom.

FOURTH COMPANY.

JAMES A. GLASS, *Sergeant*.

Dr. Robert H. Upham, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Sergt. H. W. Patterson, <i>Left Guide</i> .
James M. Dexter.	Charles H. McDermott.
Alexander P. Graham.	Dr. Eugene S. Taylor.
William N. McKenna.	P. B. Heintz.
Lindsley H. Shepard.	George B. Ketchum.
P. H. McLaughlin.	F. B. K. Marter.

George S. Perry.

OFFICIAL PERMISSION TO TRAVEL.

Permission to travel through New Hampshire and Vermont, and to visit the Dominion of Canada, was given in the following communications : —

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, CONCORD, Sept. 8, 1900.

Special Orders No. 48.

Permission is granted the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to enter and pass through the State of New Hampshire *en route* to and returning from Montreal between Oct. 1 and 4, 1900.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief,

A. D. AYLING, *Adjutant-General.*

CAPTAIN FERRIS, *Commanding*

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

STATE OF VERMONT,
ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
BURLINGTON, Sept. 6, 1900.

COLONEL WILLIAM C. CAPELLE,

Assistant Adjutant-General, Boston, Mass. :

Sir, — By direction of Hon. Edward C. Smith, Governor and Commander-in-Chief, permission is hereby granted the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Captain Ferris commanding, to enter and pass through the State of Vermont, uniformed, armed, and equipped as a military body, while *en route* and returning from Montreal, Canada, between Oct. 1 and 4, 1900.

Very respectfully,

T. S. PECK, *Adjutant-General.*

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, BOSTON, Sept. 21, 1900.

COL. A. M. FERRIS,

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

Dear Sir, — I am directed by his Excellency, the Governor, to inform you that he has this day received from the Acting Secretary of State a communication in which he says that under date of Sept. 13, the British Ambassador at Washington advised him "that permission has been granted to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to visit Montreal, uniformed, armed and equipped, between the 1st and the 4th of the next month."

Very truly yours,

J. B. SMITH, *Private Secretary.*

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
BOSTON, Sept. 22, 1900.

COL. A. M. FERRIS, *Commanding*

*Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,
Parker House, Boston :*

Sir, — I am directed to inform you that a letter has been received from the State Department at Washington, of which the following is a copy, relative to the visit of your command to Canada.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, Sept. 19, 1900.

HIS EXCELLENCY,

The Governor of Massachusetts, Boston, Mass. :

Sir, — Referring to your letter of the 20th ultimo, I have now the honor to inform you that I am advised by the British Ambassador at this Capital, under date of the 13th instant, that permission has been granted to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to visit Montreal, armed and equipped, between the 1st and the 4th of the next month.

I have the honor to be, sir, Your obedient servant,

(Signed) DAVID J. HILL, *Acting Secretary.*

Very respectfully,

SAMUEL DALTON,
Adjutant-General.

HALF A CENTURY OF FALL FIELD DAY PARADES.

Less than half a century ago the Company made its first Fall Field Day parade to a point outside of Massachusetts. Less than seventy-five years ago it celebrated its Fall Field Day on Boston Common or in South Boston, Charlestown, East Boston, or Cambridge, the exercises often taking the form of target practice in the afternoon and a banquet in the evening. In 1834 it went to Newton, and in 1838 and 1849 to Salem. Since 1850 it has visited the following places:—

1851	Waltham.	1876	Worcester.
1852	Savin Hill (target practice).	1877	Hartford, Conn.
1853	Bellows Falls, Vt.	1878	Hingham.
1854	Cambridge.	1879	Lowell.
1855	Providence, R. I.	1880	Concord, N. H.
1856	Cambridge.	1881	Wellesley (target practice).
1857	Lexington (target practice).	1882	Marshfield.
1858	Barnstable.	1883	New York, N. Y.
1859	Lexington (target practice).	1884	New Bedford.
1860	Nashua, N. H.	1885	New Haven, Conn.
1861	Cambridge.	1886	White Mountains, N. H.
1862	Malden.	1887	Montreal, Canada.
1863	Ipswich.	1888	Saratoga, N. Y.
1864	Plymouth.	1889	Troy and Albany, N. Y.
1865	Barnstable.	1890	Philadelphia, Penn.
1866	Newburyport.	1891	White Mountains, N. H.
1867	Providence, R. I.	1892	New York, N. Y.
1868	Springfield.	1893	Pittsfield.
1869	Portland, Me.	1894	Washington, D. C.
1870	Newport, R. I.	1895	Richmond, Va.
1871	Spy Pond (target practice).	1896	Baltimore, Md.
1872	Duxbury.	1897	Syracuse and Buffalo, N. Y.
1873	Indian Hill Farm and Newbury- port.	1898	Quebec, Canada.
1874	Manchester, N. H.	1899	Gettysburg and Philadelphia, Penn.
1875	Waltham and Concord.	1900	Montreal, Canada.

SMOKE TALKS OF THE COMPANY.

Various matters of national import were discussed at the six Smoke Talks which the Company held during the winter of 1900-1901, and entertainment of various kinds was provided. The commissioned officers — Captain Ferris, Lieutenant Cushing, Lieutenant Davis, and Adjutant Bailey — constituted the committee of arrangements. By vote of a special meeting held in October, they were required to hold four of the smoke talks at the armory and two at hotels, but in other respects they were not limited.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 21, 1900.

The series was opened in the armory with a gathering which was purely informal and which marked a wide departure from the usual custom. Captain Ferris presided, and Lieutenant Cushing acted as master of ceremonies.

Dinner was served at small tables. After it everybody joined in singing old and favorite songs, books of words first being distributed in order that no one might complain of not being able to do his part. Daggett's orchestra played the accompaniments.

Speeches were numerous, but were short and, like the earlier proceedings, entirely informal. No one could produce a "manuscript" of "a few remarks," for prior notice had not been given and all the members called upon were unprepared. Captain Ferris made the nearest approach to a set speech when he congratulated the members upon their excellent showing at drill, and expressed his purpose of continuing work in the manual of arms and school of the company during the remaining months of the winter.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 19, 1900.

The second Smoke Talk in the series also was held in the armory. Captain Ferris presided, and several officers of the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery were present as guests. The after-dinner proceedings were informal, set speeches being discouraged, and included "talks" by the captain and some of the visitors, instrumental music and songs.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 16, 1901.

The first Smoke Talk of the twentieth century, like the last of the nineteenth century, was held in the armory under the presidency of Captain Ferris. Its chief feature was an address by Col. Curtis Guild,

Jr., who had seen service in Cuba as Inspector General on General Lee's staff, upon swords of all ages.

Colonel Guild exhibited about fifty historical weapons from his own collection, ranging from replicas of Greek and Roman swords to the Cuban machete and the Filipino bolo, and illustrating the evolution of the modern weapon. He described hand-to-hand fighting as practised from the stone age to the guerilla warfare in the Philippines and in Cuba, enlarging on the direct contact of armies as typified by the phalanx of the Greeks, the legion of the Romans, the cavalry contests of the Swedes, Poles, and Turks, and also on the use of the lance, sabre, and bayonet in modern warfare. His opinion of the army regulation sword was evidently not great. "And this—this pretty, useless thing—is what the Great Republic gives its officers for their personal defence at close quarters and as a token of their authority," said he. Lifting a heavy and beautifully finished sword, he bent it nearly double to show its splendid temper, and added: "Here is the sword that poor, little, poverty-stricken Spain furnished to each of its officers at the time of the Spanish-American War. The steel is Toledo, the handle plain but perfect in form, fitting any hand so that the full force of the arm can be taken without change of direction, and its point is sharp. No wonder that our officers in Cuba came home with Spanish swords at their sides. I have been told by one of them that during the campaign about Santiago almost all of our officers left their side arms on board the transports, carrying only revolvers."

Major Morris, Seventh United States Artillery, Commanding at Fort Warrar, followed Colonel Guild. He gave a description of Boston's harbor defences.

About one hundred members were present.

FRIDAY, Feb. 22, 1901.

Washington's Birthday, celebrated by the Company since it joined in dedicating the Washington Monument, was the occasion of one of the two Smoke Talks held at hotels, and, as usual, the attendance was large. Nearly three hundred and fifty members gathered around the dining table at the Quincy House. They had as guests Major William H. Miller, U. S. A.; Captain Brown, Seventh Artillery, U. S. A., Fort Warren; Brigadier-General Weaver, Adjutant-General of Idaho; Col. J. A. Frye, Major Geo. F. Quinby, Major Nutter, Captain Howes, Captain Nostrom, Captain Keenan, Captain Lake, and Lieutenant Holmes, of the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery; Major E. H. Eldredge, Adjutant Stephen N. Bond, Quartermaster J. H. Craig, and Captain Sweetser, Eighth Massachusetts Infantry; Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, D. D., and Hon. Harrison Hume. Captain Ferris greeted guests and members in the reception room in the early afternoon, and presided at the after-dinner exercises.

The speakers were Colonel Frye, Rev. Dr. Roblin, Hon. Samuel L. Powers, Congressman-elect, ex-Senator W. A. Morse, Hon. Harrison Hume, General Weaver, Lieutenant Huckins, Gen. Augustus P. Martin, and Mr. J. M. Chapple.

Colonel Frye responded for the militia. He spoke earnestly of the need of providing more fully for coast defences. His hope was that Congress would provide enough regular gunners for the coast service, so that no more volunteers would be needed, for it was asking too much of unpaid men to perform all the duties demanded. "We are going on to a certain point," he said; "we hope to reach it, but beyond that point we cannot go with unpaid men."

Dr. Roblin urged that, more than anything else, the country needed the spirit of Washington, which meant the spreading out of equality and civilization to encircle the entire globe. Where the door of opportunity opened, the American spirit should dominate.

Mr. Powers said that, to perpetuate the spirit advocated by Washington, a strong standing army and a strong and effective navy were needed. Any representative, in either branch of Congress, who would not vote for an appropriation to supply the legitimate wants of the army and navy, did not represent the true American spirit.

Mr. Morse took a similar key-note. He declared that in the country's policy towards its new possessions it should not deviate from the teachings of Washington, who believed that all people should be free and equal.

Mr. Hume advocated the spirit which gave to every citizen, wherever the flag might float, the right to govern himself. General Weaver eulogized the American soldier.

Toasts were proposed by Lieutenant Cushing to Captain Ferris, and by Captain Ferris to "Ourselves: the oldest military organization existing in this country. Why not be grateful that we are members of this ancient corps?"

During the afternoon a collection was taken for the Wolcott Memorial fund, individual contributions being limited to one dollar.

WEDNESDAY, March 13, 1901.

This Smoke Talk commemorated the anniversary of the Company, the charter having been issued in March, 1638. It was made especially a Past-Commanders' night. Seven of the eighteen former captains living were present, namely, Col. Jonas H. French, Gen. Augustus P. Martin, Col. Henry E. Smith, Capt. William Hatch Jones, Capt. Edward E. Allen, Capt. Jacob Fottler, and Col. Sidney M. Hedges, and others expressed by letter their regret that circumstances prevented their attendance.

Dinner was served in the armory, and was enjoyed by about one hundred and fifty members. Captain Ferris presided. Each former captain present was called upon to speak, and each recalled the days when he was in command. An orchestra entertained the diners with patriotic airs.

FRIDAY, April 19, 1901.

"Patriots' Day," and with it, in accordance with custom, the last of the Smoke Talks for the season. The Company met at the Quincy House, two hundred or more strong. Lieutenant Cushing presided, Captain Ferris being unavoidably absent, and other gentlemen present as members or guests included: Brig.-Gen. Fred. W. Wellington, Commissary General of the State; Col. James A. Frye of the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery; Major Charles Morris, Seventh Artillery, U. S. A., Commanding at Fort Warren; Capt. E. V. Brown, Seventh Artillery, U. S. A.; Col. Henry Walker, Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Mr. Caleb Chase, Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Col. J. Payson Bradley, Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Capt. Thomas J. Olys, Rev. Edward A. Horton, Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, Lieut.-Col. E. W. M. Bailey, Lieut. James A. Davis, Major Walter E. Morrison, Fifth Massachusetts Infantry; Hon. William A. Morse, Major Charles G. Davis, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Massachusetts Legislature; Lieut. Charles H. Porter, Mr. James Edgar Col. Charles M. Whelden, Col. William B. Wood, Major William Wilson, Lieut. H. Bradford Lewis, and Lieut. Emery Grover. The fun was general, songs and music marking the passing of the hours from Chaplain Roblin's brief, "God bless you," said as grace at the opening of the feast, until good night, sounded by Daggett's orchestra.

Lieutenant Cushing opened the after-dinner exercises with a speech in which he urged the need of keeping alive the spirit of patriotism at a time when men could be found who compared the acts of our forefathers with those of the Filipinos and George Washington with Aguinaldo.

A toast to the President of the United States, with which Lieutenant Cushing closed, was responded to by the band and the entire audience with the national air.

Speeches were made by General Wellington, who responded for the Commonwealth; Rev. Edward A. Horton, whose theme was "The Patriot," and who outlined what the ideal American stood for; Major Morris; Colonel Frye, whose text was the Militia; Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, who responded for the Church Militant, Captain Olys, for the Past Commanders, and ex-Senator Morse for the Rank and File.

Major Morris prefaced his response to the "Army and Navy," with a supposed experience of his own with an establishment in New York, that agreed to furnish speeches for men who were unable to prepare them themselves. It would appear (if you believe it), that, having

anticipated addressing the Ancient and Honorable Artillerymen, he had written to this agency, requesting in return a five-minute speech, and that in reply he had received the following communication : —

NEW YORK, April 18, 1901.

Dear Sir,— Your letter received, requesting to be supplied with a five-minute speech, to be delivered to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Boston, at the Smoke Talk on the 19th instant. As you fail to inclose in your letter of request the usual deposit of money required by us, we can only furnish you with a four-minute speech, relying on your honor as an officer and gentleman to remit, in convenient instalments, our charge, in this case of fifty dollars.

We make this unusual concession in your case, knowing that, financially speaking, the soldier's month is ordinarily divided into three epochs, the first ten days being the champagne period; the second ten days the lager beer period; and the third ten days the free-lunch period. Since the W. C. T. U.'s have seen fit to deprive you soldiers of beer, we presume soft drinks replace the beer period, and as it will be in this period that you will address the Ancients, we feel confident of your ability to deliver the speech to that anti-W. C. T. U. organization with credit to yourself and honor to us.

We include in the four-minute speech a liberal allowance for applause, for which the Ancients are notorious, especially when they are victims to a speech from a novice like yourself.

"The speech," added the Major : —

Fellow Artillerymen,— This is Patriots' Day. All Ancients are patriots, and, although all patriots are not Ancients, they would be if they could. The Ancient is the personification of patriotism. He lives and moves and has his being in the Cradle of Liberty; and so long as this world-renowned organization survives, that historic cradle will be preserved in its unique identity, to the honor of its preservers and the glorious prestige of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

An incident of the meeting was the arrival of a uniformed orderly with this message from Lieut.-Col. John Black of the British Naval and Military Veteran Association : —

I am instructed by the commanding officer to convey to you and your honorable company the hearty greetings of the British Naval and Military Veterans. We are proud to remember that your command was organized under the Red Cross flag of old England, and that it has so well sustained those high principles of freedom and equality that were bestowed upon them by their forefathers. We are proud to feel that we are connected with you in sustaining the glory of the star spangled banner of the land of our adoption.

The reception of the message was acknowledged by the drinking of a toast to the British Naval and Military Veterans and the singing of "God save the King."

COURTESIES FROM THE FIRST MASSACHUSETTS HEAVY ARTILLERY.

The cordial relations existing between the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, which had been shown by an escort from station to armory upon the return from Montreal in October, 1900, were emphasized at a drill and review of Major Quinby's battalion at the Irvington Street Armory on Monday, Jan. 21, 1901.

Upon invitation of Col. James A. Frye, commanding the Heavy Artillery, Col. Alexander M. Ferris, Captain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, reviewed the battalion. Captain Ferris was accompanied by Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing and Adjutant E. W. M. Bailey, also by Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Capt. Jacob Fottler, and Capt. Edward P. Crämm. Other members of the Company among the thousand or more spectators of the drill included Gen. A. P. Martin, Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Lieut. Emery Grover, Lieut. William O. Webber, Capt. J. Henry Brown, Lieut. John E. Cotter, and Sergt. W. A. Morse. Officers of the battalion included old friends of the Company, for Major Quinby and Captain Howes had drilled it before its departure for Europe in 1896, and Lieutenant Gleason was one of its members.

At the ceremony of evening parade, Colonel Frye called the commissioned officers to the front, and in their presence Captain Ferris presented the regiment, through him, with framed and engrossed resolutions, as follows, expressive of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company's thanks for the escort tendered upon its return from Montreal.

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS, FANEUIL HALL.

BOSTON, Nov. 5, 1900.

To the First Regiment of Heavy Artillery, M. V. M., Col. JAMES A. FRYE, commanding.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts sincerely and heartily appreciates the magnificent and noteworthy escort which your corps furnished it on the occasion of its return to Boston from Montreal, Oct. 4, 1900, and desires to make expression of that appreciation in some suitable and enduring manner. It therefore expresses to the members of your corps, and especially to your officers, its earnest and cordial recognition of the exceptional honor which you thus conferred upon it.

As the oldest military organization in America, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company greets yours as one of the most efficient and capable of the excellent militia organizations of this Commonwealth, and sends you in this form



Col. JAMES A. FRYE,
Commanding First Regiment Massachusetts Heavy Artillery.

an enduring token of its appreciation, together with the hope that the fraternal bonds which now exist between the two corps may be further increased and cemented as the years go by, and that their comradeship shall always be expressive of the high esteem with which they mutually regard each other.

In order to further perpetuate the memory of your courtesy, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has caused this message and greeting to be inscribed upon its records.

(Signed by the Officers and Committee.)

These resolutions had previously been delivered, and copies had been forwarded to the batteries comprising the escort, but Colonel Frye had written:—

"I venture to suggest that the beautiful resolutions presented to the regiment by your command would gain an added value should they be given to us directly from your hands. Will you not turn them over to me, with a few words, at the evening parade, after the drill of the 21st? I will have an orderly attend you, carrying the framed resolutions. I am sure that my officers and men desire to hear a few words from you, and it seems to me that the presentation suggested would give you both text and opportunity."

MEMORIAL SERVICE TO QUEEN VICTORIA.

Saturday evening, Feb. 2, the Company attended a memorial service to Queen Victoria, at Trinity Church, parading, under the command of Capt. Ferris, as part of the escort of John E. Blunt, Esq., the British Consul General in Boston, and as guests of the British Naval and Military Veterans' Association.

Assembling at the armory at 6.30 P. M., the Company, headed by the Salem Cadet Band, marched to the Hotel Nottingham, the residence of Consul General Blunt, where it joined an escorting column consisting of the Naval and Military Veterans Association (uniformed and un-uniformed divisions), and delegations representing the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, the United States Navy, officers of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia and the Grand Army of the Republic. Col. Henry Walker, Lieut. A. A. Gleason, Lieut. Frank C. Brownell, and Major Charles G. Davis paraded on the Consul General's Honorary Staff. The column moved shortly before 8 o'clock. Arriving at Trinity Church, the Company occupied seats reserved for it on a side aisle, and the flags that it carried joined the British colors at the front.

The church was crowded. The congregation included, in addition to the escorting bodies, official representatives of nearly all the European and Central and South American governments; among them Germany, France, Russia, Greece, the Netherlands, Peru, Belgium, Hayti, Chili, Denmark, Argentina, Venezuela, Liberia, Mexico, Italy, the Dominican Republic, and Uruguay. It also included many citizens of Boston, who desired to join in honoring the memory of Britain's Queen.

The service was conducted by Rev. E. Winchester Donald, the rector, who was assisted by Rev. Edward Boncamp, Rev. W. H. Dewart, and Rev. F. B. Allen, the Episcopal City Missionary.

The usual evening service of the Protestant Episcopal church was followed, except that a portion of the burial service was read and special prayers were offered with reference to Victoria's reign and asking for blessing and divine guidance for her successor. Musical selections were rendered by a choir of forty mixed voices, and the congregation sang Bishop Brooks's favorite hymn, "For all the saints who from their labors rest." Dr. Donald delivered an eloquent tribute to the memory of her Majesty Queen Victoria.

The Company was the first to leave the building. It escorted the Consul General to the Hotel Nottingham. Then it marched to its

armory, where it was dismissed, and where a collation was served to the members who had paraded.

At the business meeting of March 4 the following communication was received and spread upon the records : —

COLONEL FERRIS AND THE OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF BOSTON :

Sir,—The president, vice-president and members of the Committee of British residents in Boston desire to express to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston their deep sense of gratitude for the marked sympathy manifested by yourself and your command on the announcement of the death of her Majesty Queen Victoria, of beloved memory, and again on the occasion of the memorial service on the evening of her majesty's funeral.

None of them will ever forget the tokens of manifest sympathy and respect so spontaneously offered by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and they will ever see in them an additional proof of that kinship and affection which bind together the old land and the new.

We have the honor to be, sir,

Yours respectfully,

J. E. BLUNT,

H. M. Consul General & President.

F. C. DE SUMICHRAST,

Vice-President.

ALFRED J. RODWAYE,

Secretary.

ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

PARADING ON THE OCCASION OF THE VICTORIA MEMORIAL SERVICE
AT TRINITY CHURCH, FEB. 2, 1901.

Lieut.-Col. ALEXANDER M. FERRIS, *Commanding.*

Lieut. J. STEARNS CUSHING *First Lieutenant.*

Lieut. JAMES A. DAVIS *Second Lieutenant.*

STAFF.

Capt. EDWARD P. CRÄMM, *Chief of Staff.*

Lieut. JOHN H. PFAK, *Quartermaster.*

Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, *Commissary.*

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster.*

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*

Dr. J. E. KINNEY, *Surgeon.*

64 ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

HONORARY STAFF.

Past Commanders.

Capt. A. A. FOLSOM.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER.

Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.

Finance Committee.

Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER.

Major H. B. WILLIAMS.

Capt. W. H. GWYNNE.

Capt. J. G. WARNER.

Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN.

Capt. E. R. FROST.

Sergt. GEORGE M. POTTER.

NON COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*

Sergt. FREDERICK H. PUTNAM, *Hospital Steward.*

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Capt. FRANCIS MEREDITH, Jr., *Sergeant.*

Sergt. G. H. W. Bates, *Right Guide.*

John D. Nichols, *Left Guide.*

Sergt. S. W. Brackett.

O. H. Brock.

E. O. Bartels.

Lieut. J. E. Cotter.

Capt. J. C. Potter.

W. H. Thomas.

Frank H. Howard.

N. T. Gorham, Jr.

C. E. Legg.

W. M. Ferris.

SECOND COMPANY.

Capt. EDWARD W. ABBOTT, *Sergeant.*

Capt. C. W. Knapp, *Right Guide.*

Capt. G. E. Lovett, *Left Guide.*

H. P. Wilmarth.

F. D. Hicks.

F. W. Richards.

Robert Butterworth.

D. B. H. Power.

W. F. Skilton.

J. F. Johnson.

E. S. Taylor.

W. B. Holmes.

Charles Butcher.

Sergt. W. S. Best.

W. B. Wood.

THIRD COMPANY.

CHARLES T. DUKELOW, *Sergeant.*

C. M. Pear, *Right Guide.*

Sergt. R. W. Bates, *Left Guide.*

E. P. Longley.

F. W. Tirrell.

G. H. Wilson.

C. E. Legg.

Sergt. G. A. Levy,

Sergt. B. J. Parker,

National Color Bearer.

State Color Bearer.

G. A. Shackford.

R. J. Rodday.

T. A. Boyd.

F. C. Hyde.

E. Jones.

George D. White.

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Col. WILLIAM H. OAKES, *Sergeant*.Joseph Hubbard, *Right Guide*.John A. Emery, *Left Guide*.

George D. Russell.

T. W. Evans.

H. P. Oakman.

E. H. Dickinson.

W. M. Clarke.

James Edgar.

Solomon Bacharach.

Stephen Gale.

SECOND COMPANY.

Lieut. WILLIAM O. WEBBER, *Sergeant*.Sergt. James A. Glass, *Right Guide*.— — — *Left Guide*.

Sergt. F. M. Purmort.

E. H. Doane.

J. A. Turner.

C. H. McDermott.

F. A. McKenzie.

W. Carter.

F. B. K. Marter.

THIRD COMPANY.

Major GEORGE H. MAYNARD, *Sergeant*.G. A. Perkins, *Right Guide*.Sergt. W. M. Maynard, *Left Guide*.

C. H. Fox.

J. P. Hazlett.

Dr. J. B. Cherry.

Dr. G. Howard Jones.

Sergt. J. Bensemoil.

J. J. Ford.

G. W. Hathaway.

Capt. F. G. Hoffman.

E. H. Kavanagh.

F. W. Hilton.

Capt. J. Henry Brown.

A SERIES OF HISTORICAL PAINTINGS.

When the reconstructed armory was decorated, panels were provided for several large pictures. The first of these was filled by an oil painting, entitled "The Signing of the Compact," the work of Mr. Walter S. Savory, which Capt. Jacob Fottler presented to the Company at its meeting on Sept. 17, 1900, and which he hoped would be the first of a series illustrating prominent events in the early history of the country. This opinion he expressed briefly in making the presentation, and elaborated in a letter to Captain Ferris a short time after, the letter reading as follows: —

"The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, again in possession of the quarters it has so long occupied as an armory in Faneuil Hall, feels that by the reconstruction of the old historic building its members now have a home they may justly regard with a feeling of pride and contentment. The committee of the Company that had charge of decorating and furnishing it, when the work of doing so was nearly completed, had an idea that a series of pictures could be obtained from members, which not only would be historical, but would be something to bring before us events which transpired long ago. I have the honor, through you, sir, to present to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company one of the series, 'Signing the Compact,' and trust that it will speedily be followed by other subjects, until the spaces upon the walls of the main hall are filled."

At the meeting of Sept. 24, 1900, Captain Fottler and Capt. A. A. Folsom were appointed to supervise paintings that might be offered for places on the walls of the armory, and, in November, Sergt. R. Whiteman Bates was added to the committee. These gentlemen reported, March 4, 1901, the assignment of the following additional subjects: —

THE FIRST ENCOUNTER.
 LANDING OF THE PILGRIMS.
 THE FIRST THANKSGIVING.
 KING PHILIP SIGNING THE TREATY.
 SWAMP FIGHT, KINGSTON, R. I.
 DESTRUCTION OF TEA IN BOSTON HARBOR.
 BATTLE OF LEXINGTON.
 WASHINGTON CROSSING THE DELAWARE.
 FIGHT BETWEEN CONSTITUTION AND GUERRIERE.

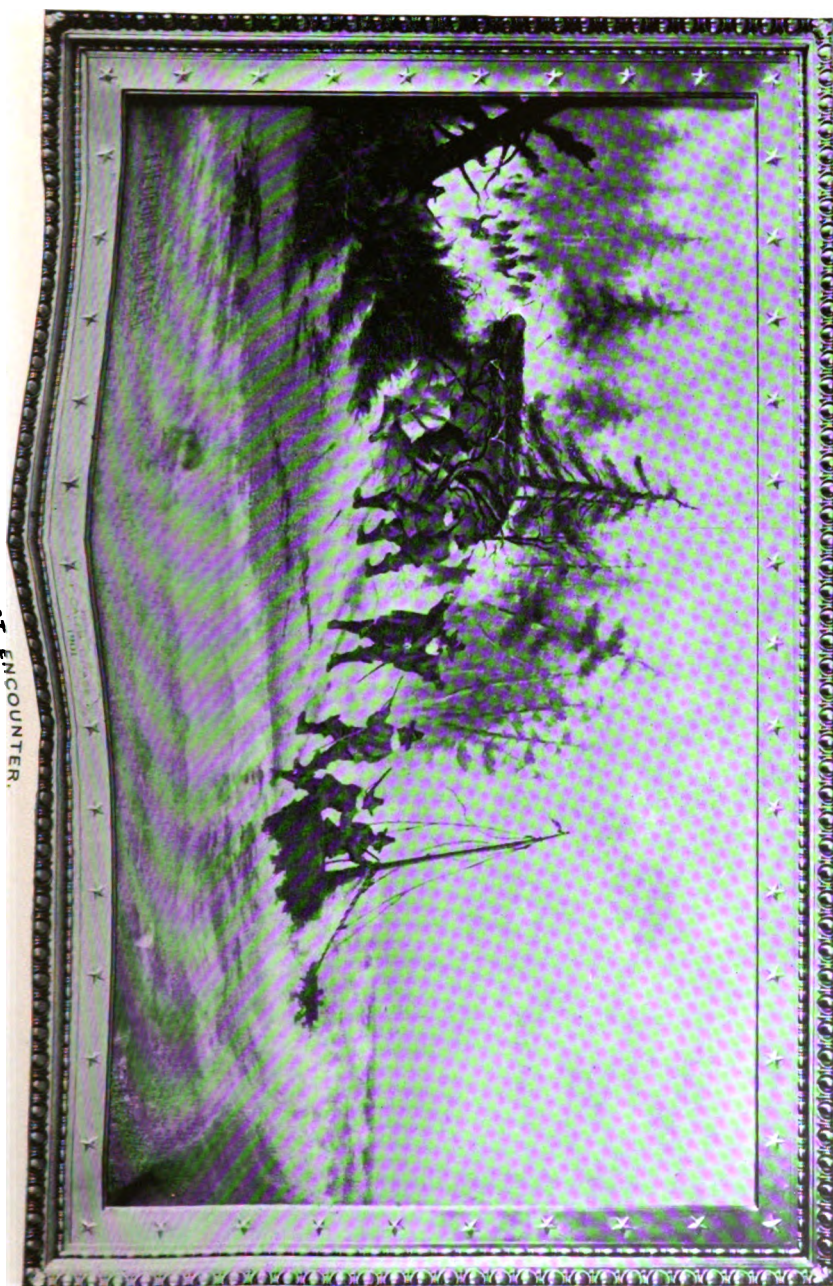
THE SIGNING OF THE COMPACT.



THE BATTLE OF LEXINGTON.



THE FIRST ENCOUNTER.



The Battle of Lexington,

painted by Mr. Frederick A. MacNeal, was presented that evening by Col. Sidney M. Hedges, who addressed the Company as follows:—

"In presenting to you this evening this historical picture, representing the battle of Lexington, I am moved to make a remark or two upon the subject of the painting, and the thoughts which it inspires. A nation's inspiration lies for the most part in the history out of which it had its beginnings, and whatever causes those beginnings to be kept fresh in the mind is the raw material out of which the future patriotism of the country is to be made.

"New occasions, of course, will always teach new duties, but the security and strength of our country lie in the strong and noble principles out of which it grew. These have, for us in New England, been crystallized in many fields of battle, and among these there is none so full of romance and brilliancy of nation-making as the famous battle of Lexington.

"It was this battle which, probably more than any of the earlier battles of the Revolution, caused the Southern patriots to take up arms, and caused the fires of liberty to blaze brightly throughout the thirteen Colonies. It was this fight which announced to the Colonies, and to the world, that a real revolution had begun, and it was this battle that so inflamed the imagination of the early Americans that they made a record of indomitable courage and incredible achievement which have since been the wonder of the military annals of the world. It was Captain Parker's minutemen of Lexington who awakened Major Pitcairn to the fact that Englishmen transplanted to the New World were Englishmen still in all the valor and strength of their ancestry.

"Lexington Green will forever be one of the spots dear to the lover of American independence. Here was shed the first blood of the American Revolution, and here was made that stand which Emerson enshrined forever in immortal verse on the pedestal of the minuteman at Concord Bridge, which fight, by the way, was but a part of the day's battle which we call the Battle of Lexington.

"'By the rude bridge that arched the flood
Their flag to April's breeze unfurled,
Here once the embattled farmers stood
And fired the shot heard 'round the world.'"

"The original of this picture is in the Lexington Town Hall. I present it to this old corps with the hope, that as we and the future members look upon it, it may inspire us all with the greatness of the sacrifices and the dignity of the heroism out of which the American Republic was born."

The First Encounter.

This picture was the gift of Mr. Caleb Chase. It was presented on his behalf by Captain Folsom at the meeting of April 15, 1901. The scene was the first fight engaged in by the voyagers in the "Mayflower," after they landed on the coast of New England. A few days after reach-

ing Provincetown Harbor some of them went on an exploring expedition under the leadership of Myles Standish, and they encountered the Indians near what is now the town of Eastham, and is also near Mr. Chase's birthplace. This picture was painted by Mr. Frederick A. MacNeal, from an old woodcut.

In this connection, Capt. Albert A. Folsom says:—

"For a full and interesting account of 'The First Encounter' see 'Bradford's History of Plymouth Plantation,' published by State of Massachusetts, 1898. See pages 101 to 104, inclusive. 'Afterwards they gave God Sollamne thanks & praise for their deliverance, & gathered up a bundle of their arrows, & sente them into England afterward by y^e m^e. of y^e ship, and called that place y^e first encounter.'

"The original manuscript volume was brought to the banquet of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company at King's Hall, London, 9th July, 1896, by the Bishop of Marlborough, chaplain, Honourable Artillery Company, who stated it was removed from the Library at Fulham, by gracious permission of the Lord Bishop of London, and was unknown to Americans. This was an error, as the volume was discovered in London by Rev. John Stetson Barry (born in Boston 1819, died in St. Louis 1872), a Universalist clergyman, who was seeking material for his History of Massachusetts, published 1855-56.

"Mr. Barry's discovery was taken in hand by the Massachusetts Historical Society, who caused a copy to be made, and printed it in 1856. A photographic fac-simile was issued in 1896.

"This, a priceless relic, was known in England as 'The Log Book of the Mayflower,'—a great misnomer, as the 'Mayflower' is but *once* mentioned in the five hundred and fourteen pages, and that on page 296, in a letter from James Shirley to Governor Bradford, dated London, March 8, 1629.

"The volume created a great sensation at the banquet and was passed about to H. R. H. Prince of Wales, Ambassador Bayard, Lord Lansdowne, etc. The next morning the London papers contained glowing accounts of the same. It is an undoubted fact that its presence at the Artillery Company's banquet was the reason of its early and generous return to Massachusetts, whence it had been removed 17th March, 1776. We deserve a great share of the glory of this historical event and need not be at all delicate about proclaiming it. Mr. Caleb Chase deserves and should have our grateful thanks for the gift."

King Philip Signing the Treaty.

Capt. Edward P. Crämm presented, May 6, 1901, the fourth picture in the series, "King Philip Signing the Treaty." It had been painted by Mr. Walter S. Savory. A week or two later Captain Crämm furnished the following description, which was read to the Company:—

"The painting of King Philip at Taunton, signing a treaty, or, more strictly speaking, a confession of wrong-doing and promise of future good behavior, depicts one of the most dramatic and interesting incidents of the Colonial

KING PHILIP SIGNING THE TREATY.



troubles with the Indians. While the event portrayed by the brush and skill of the artist was not properly a part of King Philip's War, it was an important incident of the troubles which led up to that war, and so crippled King Philip's plans as to probably avert immediate hostilities, or at least defer the war several years, as it required much time to replace the arms then given up.

"All know that King Philip, whose Indian name was Metacomet, or Pometacom, was the recognized instigator and leader in the great Indian war which has always been known by his name. Philip's father, Massassoit, had lived in peace, and in fact on very good terms of friendship, with the Pilgrims; but no sooner had he passed away than the seeds of hostility were sown by Philip's elder brother, Alexander, and afterward nurtured and cultivated by Philip until the harvest came in the wily and able chief's own ignoble destruction.

"After Massassoit's death, the date of which is given by different historians as 'about 1657' and 'about 1661,' the chieftainship of the Wampanoags fell to his eldest son, Wamsutta, or Alexander, who, like Philip, had received an English name from the Pilgrims at the request of Massassoit. Alexander lived to enjoy his power only about a year, but long enough to reverse his father's policy and to plot with the Narragansetts against the English. Drake, in his notes to Church's history of King Philip's War, says of Alexander:—

"On being sent for to answer at the court of Plymouth to certain allegations, he was so exasperated, it is said, that he fell into a fever and died before he reached home."

"Alexander was then succeeded by Philip as Sachem of the Wampanoags. Philip, like his brother, continued to plot against the Colonists, but he frequently renewed treaties and affected friendship with the whites until 1671, which brings us to the time of our painting. Philip had made loud complaints that the English had injured his land, and his followers were soon taking on the appearance of hostility. In consequence, a meeting was held in the old church at Taunton by Governor Prince, of Plymouth, and deputies from Massachusetts. Philip was sent for and invited to come before the council and give reasons for the war-like appearance of his tribe. He hesitated and finally refused to come unless accompanied by a band of his warriors in arms, and even then he would not go into the meeting-house, where the delegates were, until it was agreed that his armed chiefs and braves should be allowed to occupy one side of the house alone while the English kept on the other side, which shows that the picturesque setting of the painting is historically correct.

"Drake, in his notes, says of Philip at the meeting:—

"On being questioned he denied having any ill designs upon the English, and said that he came with his armed men to prevent any attacks from the Narragansetts, but this falsehood was at once detected and it was evident that they were united in their operations. It was also proved before him that he meditated an attack on Taunton, which he confessed. These steps so confounded him that he consented to deliver all his arms into the hands of the English as an indemnity for past damages. All of the guns which he brought with him, about seventy were delivered, and the rest were to be sent in, but never were."

"The treaty, or paper called a treaty, there drawn up and signed by Philip and the subchiefs of his council and witnessed by three delegates, reads as follows:—

TAUNTON, April 10, 1671.

WHEREAS my Father my Brother and Myself have formally submitted ourselves and our people unto the King's Majesty of England, and to this colony of New Plymouth, by solemn covenant under our hand, but I having of late through my inescution, and the naughtiness of my heart violated and broken this my covenant with my friends by taking up arms with evil intent against them and that groundlessly; I being now deeply sensible of my unfaithfulness and folly do desire at this time solemnly to renew my covenant with my ancient Friends, and my Father's Friends above mentioned; and do desire this may testify to the world against me, if ever I shall again fail in my faithfulness toward them (that I have now and at all times found so kind to me) or any other of the English Colonies; and as a real pledge of my true intentions, for the future to be faithful and friendly, I do freely engage to resign up into the Government of New Plymouth, all my English arms to be kept by them for their security so long as they shall see reason. For true performance of the premises I have hereunto set my hand together with the rest of my council.

The MARK of PHILIP.

*Chief Sachem of
Pocanoket.*

In the presence of
WILLIAM DAVIS.
WILLIAM HUDSON.
THOMAS BRATTLE.

The MARK of TAVOSSER.
" " " Cap. WISSOSSKE.
" " " VVOONKAPONEHUNT.
" " " NIMROD.

NOTE. William Davis was captain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1664 and 1672, and William Hudson in 1661. Thomas Brattle became a member in 1675.

The Landing of the Pilgrims.

Sergt. Edwin E. Snow, Col. David L. Jewell, Dr. Frederick L. Abbott, Sergt. William Tyner, Mr. Franklin A. Wyman, and Mr. Solomon Bacharach presented, May 20, through Captain Fottler, "The Landing of the Pilgrims," which had been painted by Mr. Darius Cobb. Accompanying it was the following letter:—

"We, the undersigned, present you with the oil painting of 'The Landing of the Pilgrims' at Plymouth, Mass., Dec. 21, 1620. Many persons at this late date think that the first landing was at Plymouth, but such is not a fact. It was the third or final landing, and the date was Dec. 21, 1620, instead of Dec. 20, 1620.

"This picture was painted by Mr. Darius Cobb, of Boston, who copied it from an old steel engraving in the possession of Capt. Albert A. Folsom, one of our past commanders, who kindly loaned it for the occasion.

"The painting represents Capt. Myles Standish and his beautiful wife Rose. He stands upon the rock aiding his companions to step from the boat upon the shore. John Carver is in the stern of the boat. Isaac Allerton is in the centre of the boat grasping a long pole. Behind him are William Bradford and Edward Winslow. Bradford is pulling one of the ropes. Elder Brewster is on the shore, surrounded by John Alden and fellow Pilgrims.

"PURITANS AND PILGRIMS.

"The causes and circumstances leading up to their departure from Delft Haven, Holland, and Southampton, England, were the power and tyranny of the Mother

THE LANDING OF THE PILGRIMS.



Episcopal Church becoming in so marked a degree unbearable. 'The one side labored,' says Bradford, 'to have the right to the worship of God and discipline of Christ established in the church according to the simplicities of the gospel without the admixture of men's inventions and to have and be ruled by the laws of God's words, etc., etc., according to the Scripture.' Subsequently a number withdrew from the church, and were known as 'Separatists,' afterwards assuming the name of 'Puritans.' Persecution became so unbearable that a large number of them left England and settled in Amsterdam, Holland, where they came together and formed the Puritan Church of Scrooby, which was also the name of the church in Scrooby, England.

"This was in the winter of 1607-08. This city was their home for twelve years. As the younger portion grew older, they began to yield to the influences and temptations of foreign habits and manners, and the elders, fearing that the teachings and influence of the church would be lost, decided to emigrate to America.

"On the twenty-third day of July, 1620, they embarked from Delft Haven, and subsequently left Southampton, England, Aug. 5, in two ships, the 'Speedwell' and the 'Mayflower.' From the time they first sailed out of Delft Haven and Southampton, they have been known as 'The Pilgrims.' The 'Speedwell,' proving unseaworthy, was abandoned, and the 'Mayflower' succeeded in making the voyage, carrying beside her crew, one hundred and twenty-two persons for the new colony.

"Sixty-five days afterwards, they sighted Cape Cod and anchored in Provincetown Harbor. Nov. 11, 1620, owing to some discontent arising among them, it was determined to enter into a compact, and every one, except the servants, signed it. The next day, November 12, a company of sixteen men, under Capt. Myles Standish, marched to what is now known as Pamet Harbor. Finding the winter store of grain which the Indians had buried in the sand, they filled the kettles, which they also found, with corn, and returned to the ship.

"CHRONOLOGICAL TABLE.

"The Puritans left England and arrived in Holland — winter of 1607-08. The ships 'Speedwell' and 'Mayflower' left Delft Haven, July 23, 1620, and Southampton, Aug. 5, 1620; sighted Cape Cod, Nov. 9, 1620; landed at Provincetown, Nov. 11 (Old Style), Nov. 21 (New Style). Some of the party left the 'Mayflower' in a shallow on an exploring expedition Dec. 6 (Old Style); landed on Clark's Island, Dec. 8, 1620, and landed on Plymouth Rock, Monday, Dec. 11 (Old Style), Dec. 21 (New Style).

"While the 'Mayflower' was in Provincetown Harbor, Mary Bradford fell overboard and was drowned. Also, the first child, Peregrine White, was born on board of the 'Mayflower,' but no reliable date of either is obtainable."

Other paintings in the series were at that time in course of preparation.

Washington and his Generals.

Another picture added to the company's collection during the year was a steel engraving (with key) of Washington and his Generals. It was the gift of Lieut. James A. Davis, who, in presenting it, said : —

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — It is with much pleasure that I present to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company this steel engraving of Washington and his Generals. I do this from a settled conviction that it is our duty as members of the company to add to our Military Museum and Library such pictures, relics, and memorials as are of permanent interest.

The picture before you is historic and appeals to every lover of his country. It represents one of the most notable events in the history of our Republic — an hour of greeting and parting; of joy and sorrow.

The event, its time, place and circumstance, are thus described : —

"The autumnal months of 1783 were the last in the military life of Washington. His army had been disbanded at Newburg, and he had seen each corps of his remaining soldiers march by him for the last time, and pass onward to their homes. Washington then hastened to New York City, where his final adieu was to be taken of his officers. The British troops had evacuated the city on the 25th of November, and on the 4th of December, at meridian, Washington's principal officers assembled at Fraunce's tavern to take a final leave of their commander.

"The scene was affecting beyond comparison. There were gathered those who for eight long years had been his faithful associates in privation and dangers; who had followed him in many weary marches and fought by his side in many an unequal conflict. Now they were met, to bid him, as their beloved commander, a last farewell.

"As Washington entered the room, and stood for the last time in their midst he could not conceal his emotions. Filling a glass with wine, he raised it and said : —

"With a heart full of love and gratitude, I now take leave of you; and most devoutly do I wish that your latter days may be as prosperous and happy as your former ones have been glorious and honorable."

"He then tasted the wine, and, with voice trembling with emotion, said : 'I cannot come to each of you to take my leave, but shall be obliged to you if you will come and take me by the hand.'

"General Knox — a Boston boy — afterward major-general, stood near his chief. Washington grasped his proffered hand and, incapable of utterance, drew him to his bosom with a tender embrace. Each officer in his turn received the same silent, affectionate farewell. The scene was too pathetic, tender, and tearful for description.

"Weeping through that sad group he passed,
Turned once, and gazed, and then was gone —
It was his tenderest and his last."

There is an added interest to us in this picture of Washington and his Generals, because seated at Washington's right is a soldier who joined this venerable company in 1786, and was its Commander in 1788, — Gen. Benjamin Lincoln.

I will not detain you longer, but request that you place this engraving upon the wall of our historic Armory, that visitors, as well as ourselves, may be repeatedly impressed by the courage, sacrifice, loyalty, and triumph of Washington and his Generals.

THE CENTURY BOX.

The Century Box was sealed on the evening of Forefathers' Day, Dec. 22, 1881, in the presence of a large assembly, in Faneuil Hall. It was placed in the custody of B. B. Torrey, Esq., treasurer of the Boston & Providence Railroad Company. Mr. Torrey kept it in the vaults of that company, at the Park Square railroad station, until the completion of the South Terminal, foot of Summer Street, when it was removed to that place.

The box is to be opened Sept. 17, 1980. It is of heavy copper, tinned outside and in, and was made by Samuel Dexter Hicks*, a member of the Artillery Company. It contains (1), a poem, by his Excellency Gov. John D. Long; (2), "The Relation of Government to Education in the United States," by President Charles W. Eliot, Harvard University; (3), "The Religious Condition of Boston," by Rev. Edward Everett Hale; (4), "Recollections of Boston," by Hon. Josiah Quincy*; (5), "Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company—Past and Present," by Major Ben: Perley Poore*; (6), "Manners and Customs," by Rev. Edward A. Horton; (7), "Art in Boston," by Charles C. Perkins*; (8), "Architecture," by Henry Walter Hartwell; (9), "Army of the United States," by Brevet Brig-Gen. Alanson Merwin Randol*; (10), "Militia of Massachusetts," by Adj.-Gen. Abraham Hun Berry; (11), "Boston Fire Department—Past and Present," by Hon. John E. Fitzgerald*; (12), "Railroads and Railroad Interests," by Capt. Albert A. Folsom; (13), "Progress of New England Agriculture," by Hon. Marshall Pinkney Wilder*; (14), "Bar, Law, and Lawyers," by Col. Seth James Thomas*; (15), "Medicine and Surgery," by Morrill Wyman, M. D.; (16), "Amusements," by Charles H. Pattee; (17), "Secret Societies," by Capt. John Lindsay Stevenson*; (18), "Finance, War, Debt, and Stocks," by Henry P. Kidder*; (19), "Commerce and Navigation," by Capt. Robert Bennett Forbes*; (20), "Commerce, Ships, and Navigation," by Hon. Alanson Wilder Beard*; (21), "Rise and Growth of the Clothing Business," by Isaac Fenno*; (22), "Sketch of Rise and Progress of the Manufacture of Wool," by George William Bond*; (23), "Shoe and Leather Business," by Gen. Augustus P. Martin; (24), "Fisheries and Fishing Interests," by William A. Wilcox; (25), "Paper and Paper-Making," by his Honor Byron Weston; (26), Letter from the Commander in 1880, Major Charles W. Stevens, to the Commander in 1980; (27), "Report of the Committee on box for 1980," by Col. Edward Wyman*, chairman: together with coffee and cigars.

* Deceased.

This box is enclosed in a copper box twenty-six inches long, seventeen inches wide, and ten inches high, which is to be opened Sept. 17, 1930, and which contains newspapers, pamphlets, and account of the sealing of the Century Box, badges worn by officers and committees of the Company, letters from the Commanders in 1880-81 and 1881-2 to the commander in 1930, and addresses by boys of the Boston Latin and English High schools of that day to their successors in 1930, the former written by Master Norman Ilsley Adams, and the latter by Master Henry T. Parker, and each signed by the writer and twelve or fifteen of his schoolmates. This box also contains coffee and cigars.

GIFTS TO COMPANY,

AS REPORTED BY THE COMMITTEE ON MILITARY MUSEUM AND LIBRARY.

ARTICLE.	DONOR.
Portrait of John Warren, M. D., the first surgeon of the Company.	W. L. Willey.
Revolutionary Records. 6 Volumes.	State of Massachusetts.
Deeds of City and County. 10 Volumes.	Capt. Thomas F. Temple.
Thomas Joy and his Descendants. 1 Volume.	William F. Joy, Jr.
Portfolio of Designs for the Decorating of the Armory.	Sergt. R. Whiteman Bates.
Record of Union and Confederate Armies, War of the Rebellion. 26 Volumes.	Hon. Henry F. Naphen, M. C.
New York at Gettysburg. 3 Volumes.	State of New York.
Clock for Armory.	Sergt. Frank P. Stone.
Engraving. (Printed address of the Lord Mayor of London upon return of Imperial Volunteers from South Africa.)	Sir Alfred J. Newton, Bart.
Harrison and Tyler Badge, Sept. 10, 1840, bearing signature of W. H. Harrison; also small silk flag of the thirteen states.	Thomas Arnold.
Pictures taken upon visit of the Company to London in 1896. (2.)	Capt. A. A. Folsom.
Photographs of Washington's Masonic Apron, and of letter written by Washington, Dec. 27, 1796, in response to an address from the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania.	William B. Smith (Philadelphia).

ARTICLE.	DONOR.
1896, Squadron Regulations, Asiatic Squadron. A souvenir of the U. S. S. "Olympia."	Sergt. W. S. Best.
Company Badge, 1883. First one made.	Capt. A. A. Folsom.
Silver Badge, "Floor Manager Peace Jubilee Ball, June 17, 1869. Warren S. Davis."	Mrs. Warren S. Davis.
Photograph of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, taken at Spurwick, Me., Oct. 5, 1869.	William L. Wright.
Certificate of Membership in Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, granted to William R. Wright. Dated Oct. 5, 1847.	William L. Wright.
Full Dress Hat, with acorn; Sash, Epaulettes, Shoulder Straps, Sword and Scabbard.	Brig.-Gen. S. H. Leonard.
Papers and Records of the Ontario Historical Society. Volume 3.	The Society.
Papers of the Military Historical Society of Massachusetts. (Volumes 1, 2, 10, and Parts 1, 2, and 3 of Volume 2.)	The Society.
"Faneuil Hall and Market," by Abram English Brown. 1 Volume.	Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing.

NOTE. Five oil paintings, illustrating historical events, were presented by members of the Company as part of a series, and are described elsewhere in this record. Mr. Alexander Steinert loaned a piano for use in the Armory during the winter of 1900-1.

THE RECORD BOOKS.

"We rejoice to announce," said the Committee on Military Museum and Library, in its annual report, "that all the record books of the clerks, consisting of eleven bound and two unbound volumes, up to June 5, 1900, are safely and securely deposited in the State Library, at the State House. This is the first time our records as a whole have been in a position of perfect security."

CHANGES IN PERSONNEL.

Number of members, June 4, 1900	652
Admitted to membership, June, 1900, to June, 1901	60
	<hr/>
Lost by death	20
Lost by discharge	29
	<hr/>
	49
Number of members, June 3, 1901	663
	<hr/>

ADMITTED TO MEMBERSHIP, JUNE, 1900, TO JUNE, 1901.

Date of Admission.	Name.	Date of Admission.	Name.
1900.			William B. Arnold.
June 11.	Edward Milton Heustis.		Lieut. Jasper N. Keller.
	Capt. Doris A. Young.		Hon. Franklin E. Huntress.
Sept. 10.	Lindsay H. Shepard.		Herbert H. Sawyer.
17.	William Marsh Ferris.		Jacob F. Hodge.
	Hon. Thomas Post.	April 1.	A. E. A. McCann.
	Hon. Alexander B. Bruce.		Charles D. Wentworth.
	Herman E. Hibbard.	15.	William Nelson Hanna.
	George A. Shackford.		Emil Mollenhauer.
	William J. Quennell.		Lt. Christopher W. Holmes.
	Aaron Wolfson.		Major George F. Quinby.
24.	William F. Lunt.		Charles P. Keeler.
	Richard Briggs.		Arthur A. McRae.
	Samuel L. Powers.		Freeman H. Hardy.
	Perley Bryant Thompson.		Harold D. Corey.
	Nathaniel T. Gorham, Jr.		Marcell N. Smith.
1901.			Sergt. George H. Hill.
Jan. 7.	Col. Richard F. Barrett.		William H. L. Odell.
Feb. 5.	Lt.-Col. Chas. M. Whelden.		Thomas M. Holden.
	Col. Henry Hersey Andrew.		Charles W. Munro.
	Edwin Wilcock.		Lewis T. Foss.
	Joe Mitchell Chapple.		George A. Wyman.
	Micajah P. Clough.		John Brown Hanscom.
	Hon. Frank A. Fales.	May 6.	John Mitchell Galvin.
	J. C. Macdonald.		Col. Everett C. Benton.
	Col. Frank B. Stevens.		Fred G. Hoffman.
	John J. Ford.		Elmer W. Billings.
	Charles Parker.		John A. W. Silver.
March 4.	George Warren Hathaway.	13.	Robert S. Bickford.
	Charles A. Russell.		Frederick E. Pierce.
	Henry D. Russell.	27.	Charles Waldo Haskins.

DEATHS.

1900.		1901.	
June 14.	Capt. William H. Whitmore.	Jan. 4.	Hon. Wm. T. Van Nostrand.
15.	William A. Mason.	19.	Sergt. Charles C. Dame.
	Oscar W. Draper.	22.	Col. Albert N. Proctor.
July 5.	Hon. W. H. West.	Feb. 23.	Sergt. John Galvin.
23.	Capt. W. H. Russ.	25.	Samuel D. Hicks.
Sept. 12.	William J. Hugill.	Mar. 11.	Col. Augustus C. Titus.
Oct. 14.	Lieut. Asa H. Caton.	14.	Sergt. Lyman Boynton.
Dec. 15.	Capt. James A. Fox.	17.	Sergt. J. Otis McFadden.
17.	Capt. T. L. Churchill.	April 23.	Sergt. Peter Morrison.
24.	Sergt. Edward T. Chapman.	30.	Sergt. William F. Bacon.

DISCHARGES.

1900.		1901.	
June 11.	John C. Randall.	May 15.	Stephen B. Clapp.
	E. B. Clark.	6.	L. H. Keith.
	John D. Gale.	13.	William S. Cogswell.
	Col. Henry A. Thomas.		Samuel W. Bates.
Sept. 14.	Joseph Battles.		Charles C. Burrill.
	Charles H. Parsons.		Edward W. Brown.
	M. W. Burlen.		J. L. R. Eaton.
	B. W. Gleason.		David O. Felt.
10.	O. C. Hubbard.		J. F. Hooker.
Nov. 26.	Hon. Josiah Quincy.		D. W. Letters.
	Ira G. Hersey.		J. F. McDonald.
			Edwin L. Rice.
1901.			H. W. Smalley.
Jan. 7.	F. S. Mead.		M. H. Whittridge.
March 4.	F. P. Addicks.		A. H. Wellington.
April 1.	D. B. Smith.		

DRILL.

A strong effort was made during the year to increase the military efficiency of the Company. It was begun immediately after Captain Ferris assumed command, being outlined in General Orders No. 1, which announced the staff appointments. The order said:—

"1. In assuming command of this organization, the commanding officer desires to express his appreciation of the responsibilities and obligations. It is his intention to devote a year's hard work to the interests of the Company, and to concentrate his efforts to the end that a better military standard may be attained.

"2. It is the belief of the officers that this may be accomplished, but it will require the earnest work and hearty co-operation of all members.

"3. Confirming verbal orders, the sergeants will proceed to enroll twelve companies, to consist of fourteen men each, including two guides. The purpose of this sub-organization is to secure uniformity and proficiency in drill.

"4. It is proposed to drill once a week during the month of September and twice a month from October 1, during the winter. Battalion drills will be held in one of the State armories as the season advances.

"5. Every able-bodied member should immediately join one of these companies, so that the organization of the same may be completed this month and no time be lost in the fall.

"6. The Company is in particularly good condition in regard to active strength, the average age being much younger than in the past. With a new and attractive armory, it should be a pleasure as well as a duty to meet and work for a record of which we may all be proud, and which will redound to the credit of this grand old organization.

"7. Upton's Tactics for Infantry is adopted and will be followed.

"8. Organization of companies to drill with the sabre will be arranged at a later date for members unable to drill with the rifle.

"9. Drill uniforms will be provided, which will be kept in the armory.

"10. Members who have not already been enrolled in some particular company, by a sergeant, are requested to inform the adjutant, who will assign such to companies."

Each company of infantry and artillery drilled fortnightly, under a sergeant, a special evening being assigned to it. The assignments were so arranged, after a short experimental period, that on each week evening, except Monday, at least one company was drilling, while on Monday the commissioned officers held a special drill for the benefit of such members as could not identify themselves with any of the various companies, and for such members of companies as had been obliged to be absent on their regular evenings. Khaki jackets and caps, a present from the commanding officer, were worn. The companies were as follows:—

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY (Drill night, Friday), Sergt. PERLIE A. DYAR, *Commanding*.

SECOND COMPANY (Drill night, Friday), Sergt. E. W. ABBOTT, *Commanding*.

THIRD COMPANY (Drill night, Thursday), Sergt. J. G. WARNER, *Commanding*.

FOURTH COMPANY (Drill night, Wednesday), Sergt. GEORGE H. MAYNARD, *Commanding*.

FIFTH COMPANY (Drill night, Friday). Sergt. FRANCIS MEREDITH, Jr., *Commanding*.

SIXTH COMPANY (Drill night, Friday), Sergt. CHARLES T. DUKELOW, *Commanding*.

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY (Drill night, Tuesday), Sergt. WILLIAM H. OAKES, *Commanding*.

SECOND COMPANY (Drill night, Thursday), Sergt. WILLIAM G. FISH, *Commanding*.

THIRD COMPANY (Drill night, Monday), Sergt. WILLIAM O. WEBBER, *Commanding*.

FOURTH COMPANY (Drill night, Tuesday), Sergt. THEO. A. MANCHESTER, *Commanding*.

FIFTH COMPANY (Drill night, Wednesday), Sergt. H. BRADFORD LEWIS, *Commanding*.

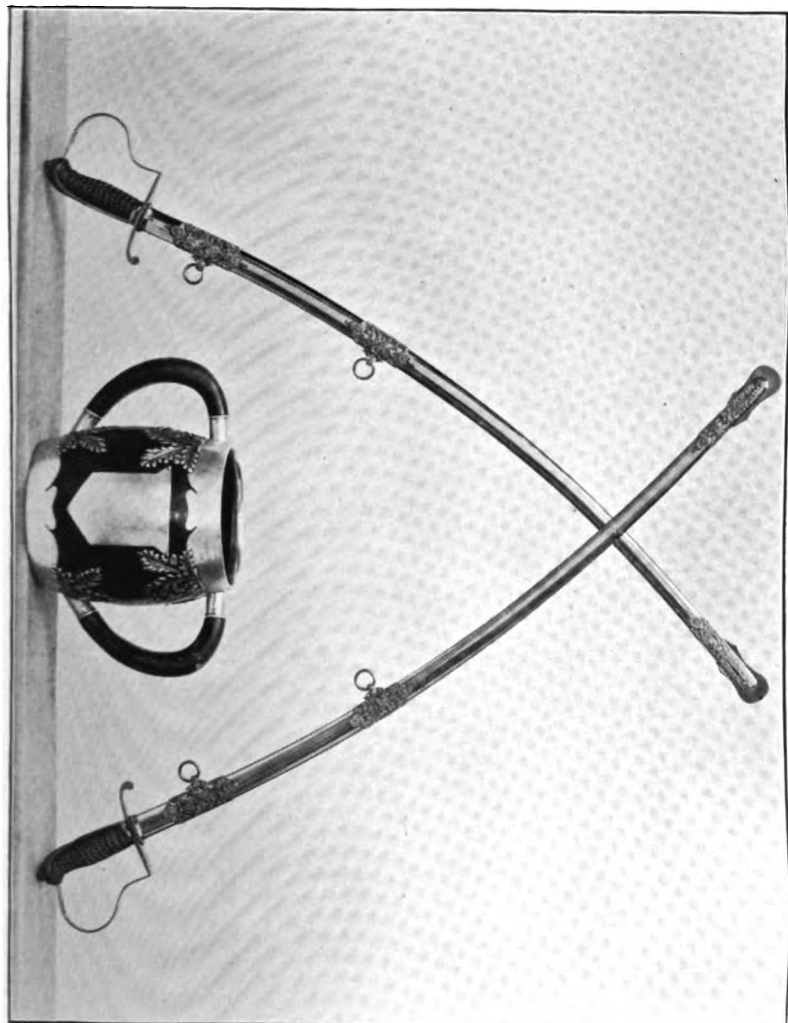
SIXTH COMPANY (Drill night, Wednesday), Sergt. JAMES A. GLASS, *Commanding*.

During the season 116 men took part in the drills, the aggregate attendance being 1340, or an average of 11+ drills per man. This includes the sergeants commanding companies, but does not include the commissioned officers. Neither does it include Quartermaster-Sergeant Sullivan, who was present every evening, and who frequently joined a company to fill its ranks, or exercised recruits in the Manual of Arms. The roster follows:—

Abbott, Capt. E. W.	20	Brock, O. H.	20
Andrews, A.	19	Brown, Capt. J. Henry . . .	7
Adams, Lieut. George E. . .	3	Butcher, Charles	20
		Butterworth, R.	19
Bartels, E. O.	28	Brown, Sergt. Jos. H. . . .	1
Bates, Sergt. G. H. W. . . .	10	Bolton, Sergt. Fred	6
Bates, Sergt. R. W.	7		
Bensemoil, J.	2	Cole, Sergt. B., Jr.	1
Best, Sergt. W. S.	3	Cotter, Lieut. J. E.	1
Boyd, T. A.	15	Cottle, H. C.	12
Bra.kett, Sergt. S. W. . . .	23	Cummings, C. E.	11

Cherry, J. B.	4	Kavanagh, E. H.	24
Colley, F. A.	1	Ketcham, G. B.	6
		Knapp, Capt. C. W.	27
Dallinger, Capt. F. W.	2		
Damrell, Sergt. Charles S.	23	Leach, Sergt. A. E.	11
Denham, T. M.	2	Lovett, Capt. G. E.	14
Dukelow, Sergt. C. T.	22	Levy, Sergt. G. A.	6
Dyar, Major P. A.	18		
Dickinson, E. H.	2	Manchester, T. A.	14
		Maley, H. A.	1
Emerson, W. H.	2	Marsh, W. H.	13
Emery, J. A.	4	Marter, F. B. K.	14
		Maynard, Major G. H.	16
Ferris, W. M.	22	Maynard, Sergt. W. M.	31
Fiske, C. D. B.	3	Mayo, S. H.	2
Ford, Capt. L. J.	22	McDermott, C. N.	2
Foster, Sergt. E. G.	19	Mills, Sergt. W. H.	21
Fox, C. H.	7	Morse, Sergt. W. A.	11
Fish, M. G.	2	Mayo, F. M.	1
Flood, Sergt. T. W.	1	Munro, C. W.	5
Gannon, George A.	3	Newman, Sergt. A.	1
Gillespie, W. J.	6	Nichols, J. D.	24
Glass, Sergt. J. A.	10		
Gorham, N. T., Jr.	4	Parker, Sergt. B. J.	23
Grover, E. H.	1	Pear, C. M.	14
		Perkins, G. A.	34
Hamilton, H.	7	Porter, Sergt. C. H.	1
Haslet, J. P.	35	Potter, Capt. J. C.	59
Hatch, C. J.	2	Power, D. B. H.	21
Hicks, F. D.	44	Patenande, William E.	1
Howard, C. W.	15	Parker, Charles	1
Hubbard, Sergt. Jos.	10		
Huckins, Lieut. F.	13	Quinsler, G.	1
Howard, F. H.	13	Quennell, W. J.	8
Hedges, Col. S. M.	1		
Hilton, F. W.	1	Richards, F. W.	19
Holmes, W. B.	12	Rodday, R. J.	15
Hathaway, G. W.	6	Roesch, J. F.	2
		Robinson, J. W.	4
Innis, Lieut. G. H.	5	Shackford, G. A.	17
		Skilton, W. F.	21
Johnson, E. C.	4	Stone, Sergt. F. P.	7
Johnson, J. F.	16	Stone, W. P.	4
Jones, E. W.	14	Snow, Sergt. E. E.	1

PRIZES FOR EXCELLENCE IN DRILL.



Taylor, E. S.	25	Wade, Sergt. H. F.	15
Thomas, W. H.	19	Warner, Capt. J. G.	11
Thompson, P. A.	1	Warren, Capt. P. D.	19
Tirrell, F. W.	25	Webber, Lieut. W. O.	6
Turner, J. A.	10	Wilmarth, H. P.	12
Tute, Lieut. T. J.	11	Wilson, G. H.	22
Thorndike, H. A.	5	Wolfson, A.	25
		White, George D.	16
Usher, Lieut. J. M.	3	Webb, Capt. A. N.	10
Upham, R. H.	1	Wells, Lieut. E. E.	1

THE PRIZES.

Prizes for excellence in drill were offered by the commissioned officers as follows : —

To the best drilled company: 1. A silver loving cup. The names of the Sergeant commanding and of the individual members of the Company to be inscribed upon this cup, which is to remain the property of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. 2. A gold mounted sabre for the Sergeant commanding the company. 3. A bronze medal to each member of the company.

To the second best drilled company: A gold mounted sabre for the Sergeant commanding.

These prizes were competed for at a prize drill which was held in Faneuil Hall, May 10, 1901, at 8 o'clock P. M., and at which many officers of the Massachusetts militia were present as guests. Three infantry companies entered the competition. They were the First (Sergt. Perlle A. Dyar), the Second (Sergt. E. W. Abbott), and the Sixth (Sergt. Charles T. Dukelow), and the order they drilled in was determined by lot. Their personnel was as follows : —

FIRST COMPANY,

Sergt. PERLIE A. DYAR, *Commanding*.

Capt. Lawrence J. Ford, *Right Guide*.
Sergt. Silas W. Brackett.
O. H. Brock.
William H. Mills.
George D. White.
Capt. John C. Potter.
William H. Thomas.

Sergt. Fred E. Bolton, *Left Guide*.
John D. Nichols.
Sergt. Boardman J. Parker.
Augustus Andrews.
Ernest O. Bartels.
William M. Ferris.
Sergt. Charles S. Damrell.

SECOND COMPANY,

Sergt. EDWARD W. ABBOTT, *Commanding.*

Capt. C. W. Knapp, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Capt. Geo. E. Lovett, <i>Left Guide.</i>
H. P. Wilmarth.	D. B. H. Power.
F. D. Hicks.	Capt. P. D. Warren.
F. W. Richards.	Robert Butterworth.
Lieut. Frank Huckins.	Capt. A. N. Webb.
W. F. Skilton.	Chas. Butcher.
Dr. E. S. Taylor.	Wm. B. Holmes.

SIXTH COMPANY,

Sergt. CHARLES T. DUKELOW, *Commanding.*

G. A. Shackford, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Sergt. C. M. Pear, <i>Left Guide.</i>
Sergt. E. G. Foster.	C. W. Munro.
Sergt. W. M. Maynard.	W. J. Quennell.
G. W. Hathaway.	F. W. Tirrell.
C. W. Howard.	J. A. Turner.
E. W. Jones.	G. H. Wilson.
E. H. Kavanagh.	A. Wolfson.

Col. Charles K. Darling of the Sixth Infantry, Major Joseph J. Kelley of the Ninth Infantry, and Major E. H. Eldredge of the Eighth Infantry, acted as judges. Each company took about thirty-five minutes to execute the twenty-five movements in marching and manual required. The first prize was awarded to Sergeant Dyar's company, and the second to Sergeant Abbott's company. Sergeant Dukelow received a handsome bouquet of roses in appreciation of the work of his company. In addition to the medals which formed part of the first prize, bronze medals were given by the commissioned officers to the following members for their good individual records for attendance at drill during the year:—

F. D. Hicks.	E. H. Kavanagh.	F. W. Richards.
E. S. Taylor.	G. H. Wilson.	P. D. Warren.
D. B. H. Power.	William M. Maynard.*	A. Wolfson.
Charles Butcher.	C. W. Knapp.	Sergt. C. T. Dukelow.
R. Butterworth.	W. F. Skilton.	Elmer G. Foster.
F. W. Tirrell.	Sergt. F. W. Abbott.	George A. Perkins.*
	J. P. Haslet.*	

Colonel Ferris presented the prizes. He took the opportunity to thank the men for their diligent attention to duty, and for setting an example to their comrades that was most worthy of emulation.

After the drill and presentation of prizes, the competing companies and the guests were given a collation in the armory.

* Medals presented at the armory, May 20, 1901.

FORMER CAPTAINS NOW LIVING.

	Admitted to Membership.	Year of Command.
Capt. MOSES G. COBB	April 30, 1855.	1855.
Col. JONAS H. FRENCH	May 18, 1857.	1861.
Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE	May 21, 1866.	1869.
Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM	June 1, 1867.	1876.
Gen. AUGUSTUS P. MARTIN	Sept. 29, 1873.	1878.
Major CHARLES W. STEVENS	Oct. 2, 1867.	1880.
Capt. THOMAS F. TEMPLE	Sept. 23, 1872.	1886.
Col. HENRY WALKER	Sept. 18, 1877.	1887, 1896.
Col. HENRY E. SMITH	Sept. 30, 1878.	1888.
Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN	May 18, 1868.	1889.
Capt. WILLIAM H. JONES	June 4, 1877.	1890.
Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR	May 12, 1879.	1891.
Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN	May 28, 1863.	1892.
Capt. JACOB FOTTLER	Oct. 1, 1880.	1893.
Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES	Oct. 9, 1882.	1894.
Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS	May 31, 1886.	1895.
Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY	May 28, 1877. .	1897.
Major LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY	April 15, 1889.	1898.
Capt. EDWARD P. CRÄMM	April 1, 1889.	1899.

NOTE. One former captain — JAMES A. FOX (1864) — died during the year.
 Captain Cobb resides in California, and is not now a member of the Company.

In Memoriam.

LIEUT. ASA H. CATON.

(PREPARED BY MAJOR C. W. STEVENS FOR THE COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS,
AND ADOPTED BY THE COMPANY JAN. 7, 1901.)

By the death of Lieut. Asa H. Caton, which occurred at his home, in this city, Oct. 14, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has lost one of its oldest and most valued members.

Lieutenant Caton joined the Company Sept. 7, 1859. He was its second lieutenant in 1874, and until his later years always took an active interest in the command. He was a member of the Common Council in 1872, 1873, and 1874, and an alderman in 1880. At the time of his death he was president of the Penny Savings Bank in this city. He was a pattern of industry and integrity.

The committee appointed by the Commander at the last meeting of the Company, to draft resolutions upon the death of Lieutenant Caton, submit the following:—

WHEREAS, In the death of Lieut. Asa H. Caton, who for forty-one years has been a valued member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the corps has lost one of its oldest and most beloved comrades; therefore, be it

Resolved, That to her who has shared with him the duties and pleasures of life, to the immediate family and the many friends and business associates of the deceased, we extend our deepest sympathies, with the assurance that the command, appreciating his manly qualities, will ever cherish his memory as they honored him in life.

Resolved, That a copy of this tribute be spread upon the records of the Company and also be sent to the family of our deceased associate.

COLOR SERGEANT WILLIAM F. BACON.

The funeral of Color Sergeant William F. Bacon took place at his residence, 569 Columbus Avenue, on the afternoon of May 2d. It was conducted by Rev. Edward A. Horton, a former Chaplain of the Company. Col. Henry Walker, Capt. E. E. Allen, Capt. Walter S. Sampson, and Sergt. R. F. Byam acted as honorary pall-bearers. In his address of eulogy Mr. Horton said : —

"We have been called to part with a faithful member in the death of Mr. William F. Bacon, who passed away April 30, 1901. Mr. Bacon joined the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, April 12, 1875, and always worked for the welfare of the organization. It was his privilege and pleasure to be the Color-Bearer of the Company for eighteen years. With unbroken faithfulness he fulfilled the duties of the position. This service on his part was a source of a worthy pride, for he deemed it an honor to carry these cherished emblems on public occasions. They represented to him a membership full of friendship and patriotism.

"Mr. Bacon was born on Cape Cod Nov. 10, 1833, and never lost his love for that interesting part of the Commonwealth. His summer home in that locality was always open to his friends. Hospitable in his disposition, he spread among his associates a kindly spirit. At one time he received from a large number of his fellow-members a unique testimonial of their affection and regard. Though suffering for some time from incurable troubles, he bore all with patience, and welcomed his friends cheerfully. Mr. Bacon was a good type of those in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company who both receive and give. While rejoicing in the benefits and inspiration of the organization, they at the same time render back a personal loyalty and service, which makes everything connected with the Company stronger and better."

SERMONS OF THE PAST.

On the first Monday of June, 1901, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company celebrated its two hundred and sixty-third anniversary, and the usual sermon was preached. Up to that date two hundred and thirty-five sermons had been delivered (for twenty-nine years they were omitted), and the records show that one hundred and fifty-four of them were printed; eighty-one not printed. Z. G. Whitman, Historian of the corps, is the authority for saying that the sermons of 1695 and 1765 were printed; but it will be noticed that sermons of those years are not to be found in any known collection.

For some time there has been a growing interest manifested by many people to collect these sermons, and for the information of such we give the following list of what the several public and private libraries mentioned need.

Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence has all the printed sermons except 1678, 1695, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1710, 1765.

The Company has all except 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1710, 1738, 1733, 1734, 1735, 1739, 1740, 1742, 1744, 1746, 1748, 1752, 1756, 1758, 1759, 1761, 1763, 1765, 1767, 1768, 1770, 1771, 1772, 1773, 1774, 1788, 1789, 1792, 1793, 1794, 1795, 1796, 1798, 1799, 1805, 1835, 1836.

The Massachusetts State Library contains all except 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1710, 1720, 1728, 1732, 1733, 1734, 1735, 1736, 1737, 1739, 1740, 1744, 1746, 1747, 1748, 1756, 1758, 1759, 1763, 1765, 1772, 1774, 1788, 1790, 1792, 1793, 1794, 1795, 1796, 1802, 1805, 1809, 1812, 1816, 1823, 1836.

The Massachusetts Historical Society has all except 1674, 1676, 1691, 1695, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1765, 1792, 1794.

Harvard College has all except 1672, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1699, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1708, 1765.

The American Antiquarian Society has all except 1676, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1720, 1737, 1748, 1765, 1788, 1795, 1830, 1851.

The Boston Public Library has all except 1674, 1676, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1710, 1734, 1748, 1765, 1772, 1788, 1790, 1792, 1793, 1804, 1820, 1851, 1863.

Yale College has all except 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1702, 1703, 1708, 1710, 1720, 1748, 1765, 1788, 1834, 1860, 1864.

The Essex Institute has all except 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1710, 1720, 1728, 1732, 1734, 1735, 1736, 1737, 1740, 1744, 1746, 1747, 1748, 1756, 1761, 1763, 1765, 1768, 1771, 1772, 1774, 1790, 1793, 1794, 1798, 1799, 1804, 1805, 1808, 1809, 1812, 1816, 1820, 1825, 1826, 1830, 1831, 1834, 1835, 1837, 1839, 1851.

The New England Historic-Genealogical Society has all except 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1695, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1706, 1710, 1720, 1728, 1732, 1734, 1735, 1736, 1737, 1738, 1739, 1746, 1747, 1752, 1756, 1758, 1759, 1763, 1765, 1768, 1770, 1772, 1788, 1790, 1792, 1796, 1816, 1834, 1836.

The Rhode Island Historical Society has all except 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1710, 1720, 1728, 1732, 1733, 1734, 1735, 1736, 1737, 1738, 1739, 1746, 1748, 1752, 1756, 1759, 1763, 1765, 1768, 1770, 1772, 1788, 1792, 1794, 1796, 1802, 1803, 1804, 1805, 1816, 1809, 1812, 1816, 1818, 1823, 1832, 1836.

Brown University has all except 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1710, 1720, 1728, 1733, 1734, 1735, 1736, 1737, 1738, 1739, 1740, 1741, 1746, 1747, 1748, 1751, 1752, 1756, 1758, 1759, 1765, 1771, 1774, 1788, 1789, 1790, 1794, 1796, 1799, 1818, 1830, 1832, 1836, 1839, 1851, 1858, 1863.

The Boston Athenæum has all except 1672, 1676, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1699, 1704, 1705, 1728, 1759, 1765.

The Congregational Library has all except 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1705, 1708, 1710, 1765, 1772, 1789, 1793, 1804, 1830, 1834, 1836.

The British Museum Library has all except 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1710, 1720, 1732, 1733, 1734, 1736, 1737, 1739, 1740, 1744, 1748, 1751, 1756, 1765, 1767, 1768, 1771, 1772, 1788, 1793, 1794, 1795, 1796, 1798, 1809, 1814, 1817, 1834, 1851, 1855, 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, 1861, 1862, 1863, 1866.

Sergt. W. L. Willey, a member of the Committee on Military Museum and Library, has all except 1674, 1676, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1710, 1720, 1728, 1733, 1734, 1740, 1742, 1746, 1748, 1752, 1758, 1759, 1763, 1765, 1770, 1772, 1794.

General Lawrence has the largest collection. His list numbers one hundred and forty-four, — lacks but *eight* of the whole number recorded as printed.

A. A. FOLSOM.

**History of the Military Company of the Massachusetts, now
called The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of
Massachusetts, 1638-1888.**

On the twenty-sixth of September, 1887, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company passed the following resolve : —

“Resolved, That the Committee on Military Museum and Library are hereby authorized to engage the services of Rev. Oliver A. Roberts, past chaplain of the Company, to write a full history of the Company from 1638 to 1888, inclusive, under the direction of said committee.”

The said committee consisted of Capt. John L. Stevenson, Col. Edward Wyman, Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Lieut. William Parker Jones, and Lieut. George H. Allen. Soon after the passage of the above-given resolution, an agreement was entered into by Captain Stevenson, Chairman, representing the Military Museum and Library Committee, and Mr. Roberts, providing for the writing and publication of a History of the Company. Mr. Roberts immediately began the work and zealously gave his attention to it during the thirteen next succeeding years. The plan of the work, to which the committee gave their unqualified approval, is entirely original with him. For the most part, the manuscript was submitted to the committee and received their approval before being put in print. The first volume was issued in 1895, the second in 1897, the third in 1898, and the fourth in 1901.

The labor of the historian may be seen, but not fully realized, by an examination of the pages of the History, but the assistance and counsel of others are not so patent. Captain Stevenson, from 1887 until his death, Jan. 3, 1894, was greatly interested in the completion of the work, and rendered all assistance possible. Colonel Wyman became Chairman of the committee in 1894, and until his death, Oct. 27, 1899, was very efficient in the illustrating and publishing of the first three volumes. Capt. Albert A. Folsom succeeded Colonel Wyman as Chairman of the committee, and his knowledge of local history and his acquaintance with prominent men in Boston during his time made his services of great value. Lieutenant Jones was especially helpful in the preparation of the last volume for the press, as were Colonel Walker and Quartermaster W. Lithgow Willey, who succeeded to the places on the committee made vacant by the decease of their comrades, Captain Stevenson and Colonel Wyman.

The historian views with somewhat of pride and satisfaction the facts that he has been enabled to carry out in both letter and spirit his engagement with the committee, and enabled also to complete the work in 1901.

OLIVER A. ROBERTS.



THE COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, 1900-1901.

TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-THIRD ANNIVERSARY.

THE Company paraded about two hundred men, under the command of Capt. Alexander M. Ferris, on Monday, June 3, in celebration of its two hundred and sixty-third anniversary. The Salem Cadet Band (thirty-five pieces), Jean Missud, leader, led the column, and the Eighth Regiment Fife and Drum Corps (twenty-one pieces) marched at the head of the Artillery wing. One noticeable feature was the almost entire absence of artillery uniforms of the style which had been adopted upon the transition from black coats in 1881, the uniform adopted for the visit to England in 1896 having almost entirely displaced them.

Leaving the armory at 9 A. M., the Company marched through Commercial, State, Washington, School, and Beacon streets to the State House, where it took under escort Governor Crane, Adjutant-General Dalton, Judge-Advocate General Dewey, Inspector-General Brigham, and Commissary-General Wellington, of his staff; also H. B. M. Consul-Gen. J. E. Blunt; Henry Squire, President of the British Charitable Society; Major Charles G. Davis, Sergeant-at-Arms; Edward Payson Jackson, writer of the ode; Silas A. Barton, Department Commander, G. A. R.; Rev. Edward A. Horton, and Capt. Luke Landy, of the Framingham Arsenal. Then, countermarching to Tremont Street, it marched through Tremont and Boylston streets to the Old South Church, which it reached about 10 A. M. The weather was delightful for parading.

THE SERVICE.

Tickets were required for admission to the church, and had been in great demand. Still, the attendance was not quite as large as in former years, every ticket-holder who applied being able to secure a seat. The service included an inspiring sermon on "Patriotism" by Rev. Julian C. Jaynes, of West Newton, the chaplain for the year; prayer by Rev. Edward A. Horton, D. D., and Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, D. D., chaplains in former years; an ode by Mr. Edward Payson Jackson, master of the Latin School, and music by the Salem Cadet Band, and by the following artists, under the personal direction of Mr. Joseph L. White, and with Mr. Herbert Johnson as conductor and Mr. Samuel Carr as organist: Mrs. Frederick Martin, Miss Bertha Mason, Mrs. Lester Bartlett, Mrs. Frederick W. Boynton, Miss Katherine Hutchinson, Miss Bessie Mae Bussiel, Miss Mabel LeFavor, Miss Florence Loring Cook, Miss Pauline Fontain, Miss Grace Carter, Miss Regina Guilmette, Miss Agnes May, Mr. George C. Deane, Mr. Lester Bartlett, Mr. George W. Want, Mr.

William T. Meek, Mr. William W. Walker, Mr. Fred Kendall, Mr. George Bunting, Mr. John L. Ambrose, Mr. Harry Young; Madam Caroline Gardner Clark, soprano; Mr. Frederick Martin, basso, and Mr. Joseph L. White, baritone.

The order of exercises was as follows:—

1638 ORDER OF EXERCISES 1901
 ON THE
 TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-THIRD ANNIVERSARY
 OF THE
 ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
 AT
 OLD SOUTH CHURCH,
 MONDAY, JUNE 3, 1901, AT TEN O'CLOCK A.M.

ORDER OF SERVICE.

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS.

SALEM CADET BAND.

(The Congregation rising.)

ANTHEM — "SANCTUS"

Gounod

MR. WANT AND FULL CHO US.

DOXOLOGY.

(Sung by the COMPANY, CHORUS AND CONGREGATION.)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below;
 Praise Him, above, ye heavenly host;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

INVOCATION.

REV. EDWARD A. HORTON, D. D.

O Thou who didst lead the faithful of old across dangerous seas and didst protect them, O Thou who art guiding the vicissitudes of the children of the forefathers, to Thee we bring our songs of praise and our hearts' gratitude. Again in this holy place we thank Thee for the manifold blessings that make dear to us this beloved country, and we ask, our Father, that the exercises of this day may consecrate anew in every soul patriotism, noble and true ambition for the Commonwealth, and a hope never to be eclipsed and darkened. Upon the representatives here, national, of the Commonwealth, and the city, upon the citizens from households many, may thy benediction rest, so that when we go forth beneath the bright bending sky there shall be sounding in our minds messages exhorting us to be loyal and true, taking away the shadows from graves

endeared, and granting to us a happy fellowship in all the privileges of this goodly land. Upon this honored organization may there come such guidance that, marching on, it shall renew from year to year its vigor, its power, its scope, until community and Commonwealth and the land shall know continued uplift and blessing from its existence. Unto the speaker grant power, to the listeners responsiveness, and together may we receive that which shall help us for days and days to come. We ask all this as disciples of the Christ. Amen.

OVERTURE—"POET AND PEASANT" *Suppé*
SALEM CADET BAND.

READING OF SCRIPTURE.
REV. EDWARD A. HORTON, D. D.

SOPRANO SOLO—"WITH VERDURE CLAD" *From Handel's "Creation"*
MADAM CLARK.

READING OF THE DEATH ROLL FOR THE YEAR.
BY THE ADJUTANT.

NAME.	Admitted.	Died.	Years served.
Capt. WILLIAM H. WHITMORE .	May 18, 1868.	June 14, 1900.	32
Mr. WILLIAM A. MASON . .	March 12, 1896.	June 15, 1900.	4
Mr. OSCAR M. DRAPER . .	April 8, 1878.	June 16, 1900.	22
Hon. WILLIAM H. WEST . .	Sept. 19, 1881.	July 5, 1900.	19
Mr. WILLIAM J. HUGILL . .	May 4, 1896.	Sept. 12, 1900.	4
Capt. WILLIAM H. RUSS . .	June 1, 1868.	July 23, 1900.	32
Lieut. ASA H. CATON . . .	Sept. 7, 1859.	Oct. 14, 1900.	41
Capt. JAMES A. FOX . . .	Sept. 24, 1855.	Dec. 15, 1900.	45
Capt. THOMAS L. CHURCHILL .	May 19, 1879.	Dec. 17, 1900.	21
Sergt. EDWARD T. CHAPMAN .	May 23, 1888.	Dec. 24, 1900.	12
Hon. WM. T. VAN NOSTRAND .	Sept. 26, 1868.	Jan. 4, 1901.	32
Sergt. CHARLES C. DAME . .	Aug. 29, 1859.	Jan. 19, 1901.	42
Col. ALBERT N. PROCTOR . .	May 24, 1880.	Jan. 22, 1901.	21
Sergt. JOHN GALVIN . . .	May 11, 1868.	Feb. 23, 1901.	33
Mr. SAMUEL D. HICKS . . .	Oct. 1, 1860.	Feb. 25, 1901.	41
Col. AUGUSTUS C. TITUS . .	May 11, 1891.	March 11, 1901.	10
Sergt. LYMAN BOYNTON . . .	June 1, 1868.	March 14, 1901.	33
Sergt. J. OTIS MCFADDEN . .	Feb. 17, 1896.	March 17, 1901.	5
Sergt. PETER MORRISON . . .	May 6, 1895.	April 23, 1901.	6
Sergt. WILLIAM F. BACON . .	April 12, 1875.	April 30, 1901.	26

"MEMORY'S ROLL" *Arranged by Mr. Johnson*

Words Written for the Company by HENRY O'MEARA.

Adapted to the music of the "Vacant Chair."

Chant in praise the roll revealing
Lives of ours from vision gone—
Vanished thoughts o'er Memory stealing,
Voices far that echo on;
Proudly sing of records keeping
Themes that still in love's view throng—
Ranks of comrades calmly sleeping
Rise with our awak'ning song.

CHORUS:

O'er their shrouded, vacant places,
O bright Memory, shed thy rays—
Light thy roll with forms and faces
Glowing as in by-gone days!

Though their lives' long march is over,
'Round their cheery traversed way
Linger hearts that, loving, hover,
Moving with our lines to-day;
Trace their steps of honored story,
Treasure now their names and deeds;
Civic worth and martial glory
Nigher sound as life recedes.

Not with note of sadness only
Chant, O Memory, sorrow's roll;
Not with knell for lives made lonely
Marshal our dead manhood's soul:
Sing that years nor death shall sever
Kindred spirits joined of yore,
Valor yet with Honor ever
Marching in our Ancient Corps!

MR. JOHNSON, PRIVATE WHITE, AND MALE CHORUS.

TAPS.

BASS SOLO — "LO, I PRAY, A SUPPLIANT SINGING" *Verdi's Requiem*

MR. MARTIN.

PRAYER.

REV. STEPHEN HERBERT ROBLIN, D. D.

Almighty God, supreme in wisdom, infinite in power, endless in goodness, we bow before Thee this day with hearts uplifted and grateful because of the manifold blessings which at thy hand we daily receive; and as we stand upon the threshold of this day with eyes uplifted, we behold the light of the glory of thy imperial heavens, and stretched out before us we see also the beauties of earth in flower and field, and we also praise Thee because with uplifted spirits and trustful hearts we may incline ourselves towards Thee in faith, knowing that thy manifestations of goodness are the assurances of thine eternal attitude towards the children of men, because in Thee there is no shadow of turning. Therefore we come to Thee to day, O God, and before this altar we bow our heads in praise, in love, in adoration, and as we read lessons of wisdom from scriptures old and new, as we pour forth our feelings of devotion in sacred song, as we attune our souls to the environment of the hour, we feel that all things conspire to make us happy before Thee as thy children, and consider ourselves to-day, in this sacred edifice, as blessed by Thee. We would lift up our thoughts in prayer to Thee, our heavenly father, and commit to Thee the interests of those in whom we are specially interested. The President of these United States, to whom is committed grave responsibilities and sacred trusts, — be Thou his guardian keeper, and from thy wisdom may he receive wisdom, and may he lean upon thy strong arm

of might that he may perpetuate the great principles which underlie the very foundations of this republic. And do Thou, O God, in these trying hours, as he looks with sadness upon the face of his well beloved, who these many years has been his close companion, his ever faithful and sympathetic friend, as he looks upon her declining health and sees before him the dark valley of the shadows, do Thou, O God, sustain and keep him. And bless, we pray Thee heavenly Father, all those who are associated with him in caring for the interests of this great country. May faithfulness and courage and patience and fortitude actuate them all day by day. And we pray Thee, O God, that thine especial blessing may also rest upon the chief magistrate of this Commonwealth; and we thank Thee, heavenly Father, that he has been able during his administration to sacredly guard and faithfully keep the interests of the people and the trusts of the old State. Guide him by Thy wisdom, and also his coadjutors, who are faithful associates and assistants, and may they one and all not only feel the responsibility which rests upon them, but may they also rise in joy to the performance of every duty which shall be vouchsafed to them. And we pray Thee, O God, that Thou wilt keep the old corps as in the hollow of thy hand. May its officials who shall lay aside their badge of office this day feel, as they lie down to sleep to-night, that they have faithfully discharged the obligations which have been committed to them. May they look back over the year with a consciousness that they have not neglected opportunity, that they have not neglected duty. And do Thou, we pray Thee, bless those who shall take upon themselves both responsibility and duty for the year to come. May the standard of the old corps be raised yet toward the heavens, and that spirit which has existed through the centuries which have been be an earnest of its continuance along high and noble lines in the centuries which are to be. And, O Lord God, enable us to feel that as time goes on and faithful, devoted and well beloved members drop by the wayside, yet are they lifted up. As the bugle tones fall upon our ears in sad, sweet music, telling of loss here on earth, may our vision be quickened and may we see through all clouds and darkness the sunshine of life witnessing that there is no death, and our quickened perceptions detect the music which has for its theme the life eternal. Bless us and keep us now, and in the twilight of the earth may we gather sufficient knowledge of thy light that we may be able to look to the heights above and see that thy sun is ever shining upon the mounts of the everlasting. And in the spirit of our Lord and Master, Jesus Christ, we would pray now and ever. Amen.

"THE NEW WORLD" Johnson

MR. JOHNSON AND FULL CHORUS.

SERMON — "PATRIOTISM."

REV. JULIAN C. JAYNES, D. D.

(A report of the sermon is printed as an appendix to this volume.)

ANTHEM — "KING ALL GLORIOUS" Barnly

MR. DEANE AND FULL CHORUS.

ODE—"MARS AND APOLLO" *By Edward Payson Jackson*

I.

The God of War, full panoplied and belted,
 Whose fiery eyes, beneath his shining crest,
 Ne'er shed a tear, whose iron heart ne'er melted,—
 This was the god the ancients loved the best.

His lips ne'er smiled his shaggy brow
 Ne'er smoothed its black, relentless frown;
 His crested head ne'er learned to bow,
 Nor doffed its helm for Themis' crown.

Another god there was, now brightly shining
 In golden armor, but with baleful glare:
 Now robed in white, with wreaths of sunlight twining
 Around his placid brow and flaxen hair.

'T was he who, from his silver bow,
 Shot deadly arrows barbed with fire;
 Then, touched with pity, ceased,—and, lo!
 His bow became a golden lyre!

Apollo played his golden lyre, and darted
 Melodious arrows from its quivering strings,
 That brought not death to mortals heavy-hearted,
 But life, and peace, and joy upon their wings.

His mighty hand, with art divine,
 Upon the strings was gently laid;
 With music's potent anodyne
 He healed the woe his wrath had made.

II.

Let other nations praise the God of Battle,
 Grim-visaged Mars, in all his panoply,
 Whose only music is the muskets' rattle,
 The bugle-call, and cries of agony,—

We worship him whose silver bow
 Darts deadly arrows barbed with fire,
 Till pity for the vanquished foe
 Transmutes it to a golden lyre.

In peace, no battle-flag our warriors follow,
 No blood-stained sword unsheathed when war is o'er:
 The god of righteous war and peace, Apollo,
 The Sun-God, modern "Ancients" all adore.

When thralldom's crushing burdens lie
 Upon the islands of the sea,
 May we, like true Knights-Errent, fly
 To rescue them—and SET THEM FREE!

When foreign spoiler or domestic traitor
 With fire and sword assails our native land,
 O God of Battles! O thou just Creator!
 Make strong and brave the soldier's heart and hand!

But, when defeat has crushed the foe,
And they for quarter meekly kneel,
Then may the hand that dealt the blow
Be swifter, mightier still to heal !

"AMERICA" (*The English Melody*) Words by Samuel Francis Smith, D. D.

(Congregation rising.)

My Country, 't is of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee, —
Land of the noble free, —
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet Freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our father's God, to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With Freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King !

BENEDICTION.

REV. JULIAN C. JAYNES.

And now may the Lord bless us and keep us and be gracious unto us, may the Lord make his face to shine upon us, may the Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon us and grant us peace. Amen.

During the grand march the Company left the building. Re-forming on Boylston Street, it marched through Boylston, Tremont, Winter, Summer, High, Congress, and State streets to Faneuil Hall, where, laying aside its arms, it proceeded to entertain the guests who had accepted its invitation, and, incidentally, to entertain itself. Among these guests were Governor Crane; Adjutant-General Dalton and Judge-Advocate General Dewey of his staff; Hon. James J. Myers, Speaker of the House of Representatives; Prof. Barrett Wendell, of Harvard University; Lieut.-Col. Charles Morris, U. S. A.; Lieut.-Col. John G. Butler, U. S. A.; Capt. E. T. Brown, U. S. A.; Commander J. G. Eaton, U. S. N.; Capt. C. G. Long, U. S. M. C.; Lieut.-Col. G. Mattice, Lieut.-Col. F. Minden Cole, Major F. W. Hibbard, and Major George W. Cameron, of Montreal, Canada; Hon. Jeremiah J. McCarthy, Surveyor of the Port; Brig.-Gen. Curtis Guild, Jr.; H. B. M. Consul General John E. Blunt; Hon. J. Q. A. Brackett; Col. James A. Frye, First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery; Lieut.-Col. Walter F. Peck, Second Corps of Cadets; Major Joseph J. Kelley, Ninth Massachusetts Infantry; Major Walter E. Morrison, Fifth Massachusetts Infantry; Capt. Frank K. Neal, National Lancers; Lieut.-Col. A. P. Graham, Majors Charles Courtney and J. R. Smith, Capt. Thomas T. Stokes and Lieut. A. J. Turner, British Naval

and Military Veterans; Lieut. H. B. Clapp, Lieut. F. H. Osgood, Senator Walter O. Luscombe, Mr. W. H. Flower, of the Adjutant General's office; Capt. Luke R. Landy, of the Framingham Arsenal; President Otis H. Luke, of the Central National Bank; Aldermen J. J. Norton and J. P. Jordan; Mr. John F. Dever, Clerk of Committees; Department Commander S. A. Barton, of the Grand Army of the Republic; Revs. Edward A. Horton, Oliver A. Roberts, and Stephen H. Roblin; Mr. Frank E. Dickerman, Mr. Henry Squire, Mr. Perry A. Dow, and Mr. Thomas R. Varick.

THE DINNER.

Guests assembled in headquarters, members in the main hall of the armory. Thence they marched, the guests as an honorary staff and the members by companies, to Faneuil Hall, where dinner was served. Decorations were lavish. Flags of the United States and Great Britain, brightly-colored bunting, and streamers of red, white, and blue, had been used to turn the walls and balconies into a blaze of color. This effect was heightened by contrast with the black and white of the pictures of former captains which had been brought from the armory for the occasion. Flowers of even brighter hue showed in contrast to the glass and silver on the tables. And the red and blue uniforms, as the soldiers took the seats reserved for them, completed the military picture.

Captain Ferris rapped for order at 1.30 P. M., and asked the chaplain, Rev. Julian C. Jaynes, to invoke the divine blessing. This Mr. Jaynes did in the following words:—

Our heavenly Father, in thy wise goodness we find all that makes life worth living. We would learn to thank Thee, not only with our lips, but through the nobility and the service of our lives. Amen.

With this prelude, dinner was served. Music by the Salem Cadet Band, which was stationed in the balcony, interspersed the courses. Two interruptions came. One was when, at the request of Captain Ferris, the members rose and in silence drank to the memory of their comrades who had gone before; the other resulted from the receipt of a cablegram from London. "Twenty-one Club send heartfelt congratulations to Fifteen Club and the Ancients," read the greeting, and, at the captain's call, the response took the form of three hearty cheers for the Honourable Artillery Company of London. The menu was as follows:—

* MENU. *

Bouillon.		Clam Cocktail.
FISH.		
Green Peas.	Boiled Penobscot Salmon.	Sliced Cucumbers.
ROASTS.		
Fillet of Beef, Larded, and Mushroom Sauce.	Roast Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.	
Roast Chicken.	Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce.	
Summer Squash.	String Beans.	Green Peas.
Mashed Potatoes.		Sliced Tomatoes.
		Asparagus.

ENTREES.

Plover. Soft Shell Crabs, Tartar Sauce. Potted Pigeon. Lobster Salad.

Roman Punch.

DESSERT.

Fancy Cakes, all Varieties.	Rolls and Butter.	Strawberries and Cream.
Harlequin. Neapolitan.	Café Parfait. Bisque Glacé.	Frozen Pudding.
Tutti Frutti.	Sultana Roll and Claret Sauce.	Fruit and Flower Ices.
Bananas. Oranges. Grapes.	Pineapples. Nuts. Raisins.	Coffee.

Cigars followed coffee, and speeches followed cigars. Captain Ferris began the speechmaking by saying:—

CAPTAIN FERRIS.

Comrades of the Corps: I congratulate you upon the fact that you have had this beautiful sunshiny day from out of the clouds of the past few months.

Your Excellency, Honored Guests and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: Although each year brings many occasions of pleasure and interest to us as an organization, undoubtedly the anniversary exercises are the most notable of any in which we participate, and are looked forward to more universally as the day of all others, the day we celebrate. So, to-day, proud of our traditions, perpetuating our customs, we celebrate our anniversary, the two hundred and sixty-third of our history.

No social gathering of this Company ever occurs at which reference is not made to our wonderful life's history, our successes, our usefulness, and our importance to our country in the past. Modesty and good sense will not admit of our claiming present equality with our past high individual standard. Ambitious, earnest as we are in our present undertakings, our greatest glory lives in the by-gone days.

We look with reverence and pride at the long list of past members of this corps, whose lives were so closely identified with the most important events of our country's history. No military organization in our country, if in the world, can equal such a roster of noble and patriotic manhood as is borne upon our Company rolls [*applause*], and it is our bounden duty to maintain and hold sacred the honors and responsibilities they have entrusted to our care; and if we cannot rival the deeds and individuality of our ancestors we will applaud their honored lives and glorious records, for we respect and are proud of this heritage that is ours, and will endeavor to maintain it spotless and unimpaired for our successors.

Aroused from our slumbers at early dawn by the same old reveille, we prepare ourselves for the day's tour of duty, to be undertaken in the same manner as in our earliest history. In passing, it seems to me we owe our present prosperity and renown more to a strict observance of our old customs than to any other cause. What can be more beautiful and appropriate than this honored custom of attendance at church on our anniversary day, which we inherit from our Puritan forefathers? There we listen to the words of wisdom and counsel of our worthy chaplain, and, with bowed heads and saddened hearts, hear the last roll-call of our departed comrades, paying them the final earthly tribute of comradeship and affection. And then there is this gathering in this historic hall, whose walls have

resounded times without number to the patriotic utterances of America's noblest citizens and patriots. For more than one hundred and fifty years this building has been the home of the Ancients. No organization in America is so closely identified with this dear old "cradle of liberty" as the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*] Its history is not complete unless associated with that of our corps. Here this day, pursuant to a time-honored custom, we hold our anniversary banquet, with our table graced by the presence of the Governor of this ancient Commonwealth [*applause*], and as a rule by that of the chief magistrate of the City of Boston, and also by the presence of many of our most distinguished citizens.

We are especially fortunate to-day in having present also at this banquet board a distinguished representation from military organizations existing under another flag [*applause*], but joined to us by the ties of kindred, the cords of sympathy, and by a like love of civil and religious liberty. [*Applause.*] And I might add, perhaps irrelevantly, that the day is exceptional and enjoyable for the presence of many members of the Company whom we seldom have with us on any other occasion. [*Applause.*] It is somewhat notable that military ardor and love of a soldier's duty take possession of these members on the first Monday of June, and, as a rule, terminate on the same day. [*Laughter and applause.*]

Another notable feature of this day is that at each recurring anniversary you throw off the old and take on the new. Your old bric-a-brac must give way to newer and better ornaments. In a few hours your present officers will be relegated to the long list of back numbers. This, too, is an old custom, that blossoms perennially, and to many a comrade, particularly to the outgoing and incoming officers, it is the sweetest blooming custom they ever knew. [*Laughter.*]

It is customary for your retiring Commander at this anniversary to give an accounting of his stewardship before he can receive his honorable discharge and a voucher for his back pay.

When I assumed this command a year ago, I found you with full ranks and in every way fit for service. Your exchequer was in good condition, and as ever your membership brimful of enthusiasm and interest in the old corps. I am happy to state that neither your ranks nor your exchequer have been depleted. Time has made its ravages in your ranks, twenty of your members having responded to the last roll-call, and twenty-seven having been discharged. The exceptional interest taken by our members in working for an increased membership has in numbers more than made good these losses, it having resulted in an addition of sixty-one new members to our ranks, thereby making a net increase to the permanent fund of \$1,525.

Your Fall Field Day excursion to Montreal was a pronounced success. You were received with distinguished consideration by the Mayor of the city at its gates, and conducted to your quarters by the finest and largest military escort you ever received. [*Cries of "Good" and applause.*] We shall ever remember and cherish the many evidences of kindness and good-will which we received from our Canadian comrades in arms and the citizens of Montreal. [*Renewed applause.*]

Your smoke talks have met with the usual success attending these functions. Through the friendly offices of our Adjutant-General, Gen. Samuel Dalton [*great applause*], approved by the Governor of the Commonwealth [*great applause*], we

obtained two hundred stand of arms — the modern Springfield rifle — and I assure your Excellency they have not grown rusty in our keeping. They have been constantly in use since the first of November, we having averaged during the intervening time at least four drills per week.

In the early days the principal duty of this Company was to provide a school of instruction to fit soldiers for the duties of officers. During the past year we have energetically carried out the laudable work originally instituted, and, to speak within bounds, we have at least one hundred members to-day who are competent as officers, but who last November, with a few exceptions, did not know the position of a soldier in the ranks. I will say to his Excellency that if at any time during his continuance in office he has occasion to grant or recommend the granting of important military commissions, this list of one hundred names will be furnished him. [*Applause.*]

I wish to take this opportune time to express my sincere gratitude to those officers and men of the Company who, at much personal sacrifice, many, many times repeated, have done their utmost to assist in this most commendable work. And permit me to express the hope that this good work will continue, and with increased interest, until the day shall come when the Ancients shall not only be honored for their past record, but shall be respected and admired for their present standing as soldiers of this Commonwealth. [*Applause.*]

In conclusion, in behalf of my brother officers and myself, I want to thank you, one and all, for the uniform courtesy you have ever shown us. With the utmost sincerity we thank you. To our honored guests I extend, in behalf of this corps, the heartiest welcome a soldier can offer, and to those who are to address us I give the assurance that a more attentive audience never sat in your presence. [*Applause.*]

And now, continuing the exercises of the day, I with infinite pleasure recommend you to the tender mercies of the Adjutant of the corps. [*Applause.*]

ADJUTANT BAILEY. Attention to the first regular toast : —

The President of the United States.

The chosen leader of seventy millions of people; loyal to the institutions of the great republic; unselfish in the cause of humanity; just and temperate; wise in counsel, noble in action, the true representative of all our hopes and aspirations. [*Great applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. It is customary for us to have present at this board either the President of the United States or an official serving under him. To-day, as far as the President is concerned, also his other officers, of course it is a matter of sincere regret that they are not present. But we have with us a soldier of recent years, an earnest, hearty friend of every member of this corps, who will respond to this toast. I have the pleasure of presenting to you Gen. Curtis Guild, Jr. [*Prolonged applause, followed by three cheers for General Guild.*]

GEN. CURTIS GUILD, JR.

Mr. Commander and Comrades: I thank you very heartily for the most unusual compliment that you pay to me in asking a private citizen to respond to

the toast which, in this ancient and loyal organization, as in the heart of every loyal American, should be the first toast to be remembered, the head of the Republic of the United States. [*Great applause.*] At this time of trial and sorrow for the true man who to-day fills that office, it would be easier to respond, not to the toast, "The President of the United States," but rather to the toast, "This President of the United States." [*Applause.*] Certainly no American to-day has a greater claim upon the heart of every man who loves his country than that brave soldier, that keen statesman, that loyal and devoted husband, the Christian American gentleman, William McKinley. [*Applause.*] Even at this time, however, I do not care to distort your toast, for in an age of cynical criticism and of flippant jest no citizen has a right to turn aside from a chance of saying a serious word as to the respect that every American owes to the office of President of the United States [*applause*], to the national song, to the colors, to everything that symbolizes or embodies the power, the judgment, the will of the people of the United States of America. [*Applause.*]

You carried that flag, gentlemen, the flag that drapes the portraits of Warren and of Preble, with arms in your hands through the streets of the great metropolis of Europe, which till yesterday was the undisputed commercial capital of the world, and wherever you carried it the hats of Englishmen rose in respect to the colors of our country. [*Applause.*] You carried that flag to-day, through the streets of a city that has sent forth thousands of men to die in its defence, and there was never a cheer and scarcely a hat raised in respect to the most sacred symbol of American citizenship. The long scroll of battle tells us that American citizens are not less patriotic than those of other countries, but if the courteous and generous Englishman feels no loss of self-respect in saluting an emblem which has often been borne against him in battle, that emblem, the Stars and Stripes, deserves no less a measure of respect and consideration from every civilian in the United States. [*Applause.*]

The President of the United States! It is a great office; it should never be but greatly filled. In our oath of allegiance to the Constitution of the United States we pledge our loyal support to the individual citizen into whose hands the great executive powers of this country have been put by the will of the American people. It is well that we have free speech in the United States, it is well that every man in public life is subject to free criticism in the United States; but it is not well that some of our citizens forget that the man chosen as the Chief of this Republic deserves in public utterance the same courtesy and the same consideration that is common in the private conversation between American gentlemen. [*Applause.*] We may not all agree as to the best way in which to serve our country but we can all serve her sincerely, and we can respect the opinions of others who, equally sincerely, seek to serve her through different channels.

Five years ago a great popular wave in favor of a change of the currency of the United States swept over this country. Only one party dared to stand up against it. In spite of the fact that if the election had taken place in July the candidate of that party would have been overwhelmingly defeated, he stood up with no equivocal voice and stated his position even more strongly than did the party platform. It was the act of a brave man. It was the act of an American. Fifteen years ago another President, elected by the supreme power in the United

States, felt convinced that a change in the tariff policy of the United States was necessary. Regardless of the claims of the practical politicians, he stated what he thought was right, and went down to defeat for his convictions. He faced defeat and he faced victory for an idea and for conscience's sake. [*Applause.*] Whether those two acts were for the advantage or for the disadvantage of the United States need not concern us now. They were both the acts of brave men, who dared, and dared sincerely, and we can lay the laurel of our admiration and homage at the feet of those brave men, the Presidents of the United States, whether the name be William McKinley or Grover Cleveland. [*Great applause.*]

It is but four months since that a young man whose laurels in American literature have just been laid upon his brow rose to answer an attack upon the President of the United States coming from the Nestor of American literature, but couched in language better suited to the mouth of a Thersites. In gentle terms, with almost an affectionate dissent, John Kendrick Bangs expressed in *Harper's Weekly*, better than I can hope to imitate, the very pith of patriotism that every American citizen owes to the President of the United States, especially in foreign relations, no matter what the personality of that President may be. It was in these words:

"Gentlemen, I give you the President of the United States, the political incarnation of ourselves, the embodiment of the power, of the conscience of this nation. In all matters outside of our borders we and he must be one. His enemies are ours. Those who defy him defy us, and in the face of shotted cannon directed against the authority which he wields let us not be found skulking in the rear, baiting our general at every move, and by our captious criticism in the face of danger distracting his mind from problems which God knows are in themselves hard enough to solve. Advice? Yes — constructive, not destructive. Warnings? Yes, the more the better, but whispered, and in a friendly, helpful spirit. Support? When lack of it comforts his enemies — always."

Gentlemen, I give you the President, standing. [*The company rose and cheered heartily for the President of the United States.*]

Second regular toast: —

Our long-time honorary member, Edward VII., King of England.

Response by the band.

Third regular toast: —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

That fair structure, raised by our fathers to the glory of God in a savage land; her name the watchword of Liberty and of Progress; a great republic in itself; patriotic in every fibre; maker of humane laws and exemplar of every civic virtue; proud of her glorious record in war and in peace, in art, in science, in mechanics, in every useful field of labor. She rests secure in the love and support of all her children. [*Great applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I am happy to say that the present Governor of this Commonwealth, following the custom that has prevailed for centuries, is present with us to respond to that toast. [*Applause.*] It gives me great pleasure to present to you His Excellency, W. Murray

Crane, Governor of this Commonwealth. [*Great applause, followed by three vigorous cheers.*]

GOVERNOR CRANE.

Mr. Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: Knowing a few days ago that I would be unusually busy to-day, it occurred to me that I might delegate some other state official to represent the Commonwealth on this occasion, and with this end in view I sent for the Adjutant-General, who is always most helpful and usually willing to agree with me, and to him I unfolded my plan. Much to my surprise, in this instance he entirely disagreed with me. He said it was the duty of the Governor to be present on this occasion, and he added that I ought to be glad of the opportunity to dine with a company as ancient and honorable as this. [*Applause.*] I accepted his advice, and I am very glad that I did so, as otherwise I would have been deprived of the pleasant time that I have had to-day and for which I am grateful to you.

I assure you that it is a pleasure to me to meet with you again and to bring to you the greetings of the Commonwealth, which is interested in this ancient company. I congratulate you upon this, the two hundred and sixty-third anniversary of this Company, and upon your loyalty to the Commonwealth, and I wish you many happy returns of the day.

[*The Governor then retired from the hall. As he was about to leave the platform Captain Ferris presented him with a bouquet, and the Company applauded and cheered.*]

ADJUTANT BAILEY. I ought to apologize that the time has passed so quickly. I might have known better.

Fourth regular toast:—

The City of Boston.

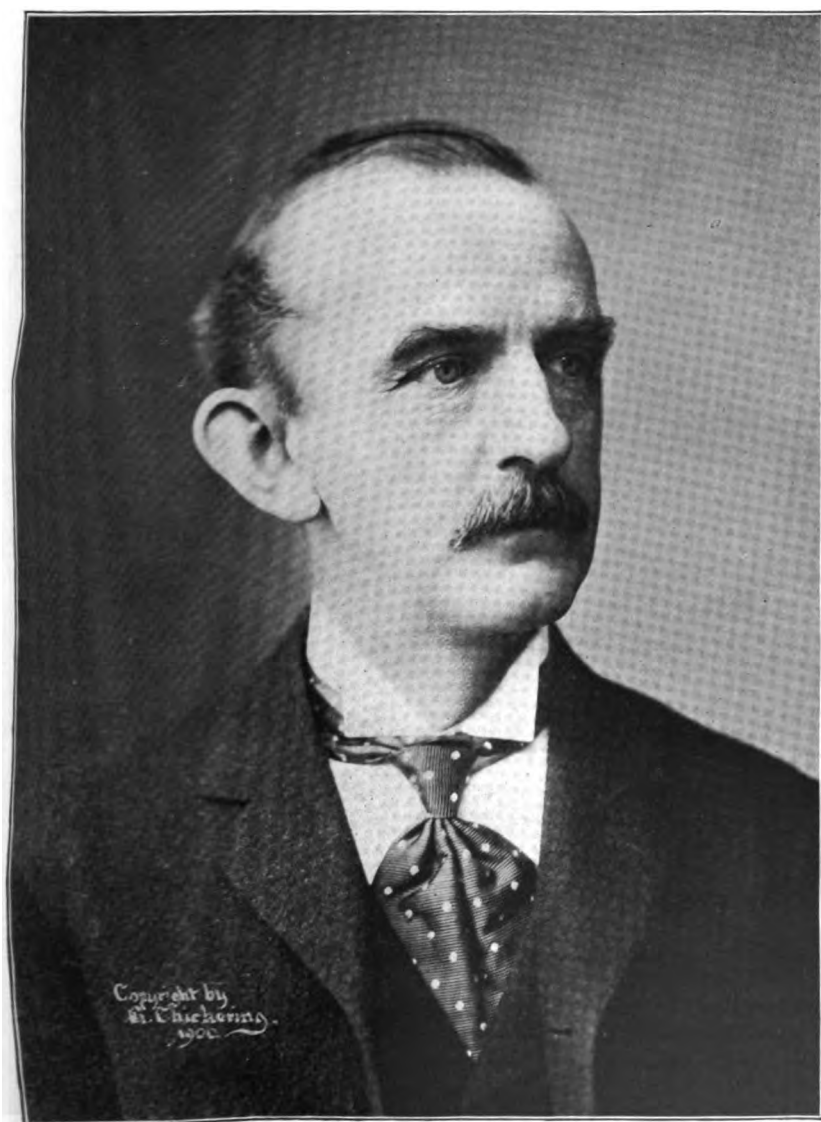
Most glorious municipality of our common country; builder of the great cities of the West and first to relieve her sisters in distress. May she ever dominate this fair land of New England, the very head and front of our great Republic. [*Continued applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. I had expected up to an hour ago that our respected and honored Mayor would be present here to respond to this toast, but unfortunately for ourselves I am in receipt of this communication, which I will read:—

“Mayor Hart much regrets that he is unable to attend the anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. He sends the compliments of the city to its first military organization. He trusts that the future may be equal or superior to the past.”

In the absence of Mayor Hart I will ask you to rise and give him three cheers. [*The cheers were vigorously given.*]

ADJUTANT BAILEY. Our fifth regular toast. Gentlemen, this is a traditional toast of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. For literally hundreds of years, every year, the third regular toast has been what is to-day our fifth regular toast:—



His Excellency W. MURRAY CRANE,
Governor of Massachusetts.

Harvard University.

The country's first and greatest institution of learning; the mother of statesmen, scientists, educators, philanthropists. May her sons ever give of their best for the intellectual enlightenment of humanity, and live for the glory of our fatherland. [*Applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. Borne upon the walls of our armory is the picture of a gentleman and a soldier who in the early days of this country did his utmost in the maintenance of its integrity. You are especially fortunate this afternoon in having present with you to respond to this toast of Harvard College a lineal descendant of that grand old New England gentleman. I now have the pleasure of presenting to you Prof. Barrett Wendell of Harvard University.

PROF. BARRETT WENDELL.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery:

The toast of Harvard University, I fear, cannot be so time-honored as the introduction has seemed to say, but the toast of Harvard College, that oldest of New England institutions of learning, from which the Harvard University of to-day and of the future has sprung, is, I am delighted to feel, one of the very oldest which through the centuries has been celebrated by this its coeval friend. [*Applause.*] For, after all, there is a real bond of community between the origin of old Harvard and the origin of this ancient and honorable company. The very charters from which each derives its being bear the same signature, that of Thomas Dudley, and although Harvard College is nominally a year or two older, the actual work of Harvard College began in that very year, 1638, which is the year in which this company had its origin.

At that time, gentlemen, the future of New England and the future of America was no clear thing to anybody, and Harvard College was founded and started because wise men feared at that moment that without its institution this whole continent might lack the perpetuity of learning. In that very same year this company was founded, and founded, so far as one can learn from the ancient records, because there did dwell in the hearts of the old men of New England a certain doubt whether the safety of the Commonwealth could be preserved without this organization to rally to its defence. I think, gentlemen, that it is very clear that learning would have existed in New England and learning would have existed in this continent without Harvard College. But Harvard College has stood honestly for learning, has maintained it, and has voiced from its origin that glorious word of *Veritas*, the truth which has shone from its shield. However you may differ and I may differ from what Harvard College and Harvard College men have stood for in these two hundred and sixty odd years, one thing I think we can say, that you will have to search far and wide to find a Harvard man, sensible of what his Harvard training meant, who was not prepared to assert and to stand with all the power that was in him for what he believed to be the truth. [*Applause.*] The truth would have existed without us, but the truth has been stronger for us. In the same way, gentlemen, I think there is very little doubt that the civil and military strength of New England,

and of these United States, could have come into existence and could have flourished without the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. But one thing is true, that in the two hundred and sixty-three years that have existed since this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has annually gathered to celebrate its ideals, there has never been one of those gatherings in which, whenever occasion came, the men were not to be found who would fight and die for the ideals which they were gathered together for. [*Applause.*]

The Commander has done me the honor to refer to the fact that one hundred and sixty-one years ago to-day my ancestor had the honor to be elected Commander of this Company [*great applause*], and I should be disloyal to one of my deepest and most cherished family traditions if I did not to-day express the delight that I feel in meeting, after that interval—the brethren shall I say? [*cries of "Yes"*—who have descended from that olden time. [*Great applause.*]

Sixth regular toast:—

The Army and Navy.

The nation's strong arm of defence. Their brilliant victories have made and preserved the Union at home, and have carried liberty and blessings abroad. The high courage and sacrifices of their heroes of the past will be a perpetual inspiration to the generations of those who shall come after. [*Applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. It is a matter of personal pleasure to me as your Commander to know that you have been recognized this afternoon by a Commander of the United States Navy, a man whose life, instincts and disposition lead him to follow the flag that we all love so well. I have the pleasure of presenting to you Commander Joseph G. Eaton of the United States Navy. [*Great applause, followed by three cheers.*]

COMMANDER J. G. EATON.

Captain Ferris, Mr. Toastmaster, and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, — I had felt a certain hesitation and trepidation about appearing here this afternoon, as I have been told that since the foundation of this hall this corps has rocked the cradle until the infant slept no more; but a friend near by has reassured me by telling me that for two hundred and sixty-three years the noble members I see present, and their predecessors, have been engaged in the humanizing work of filling the cradles of this Commonwealth [*laughter and applause*], and, knowing that, I have ventured to feel that they would put up with a man who was not bred to the art of oratory.

I am pleased and proud to speak for the Army, although I feel in that respect that there are others here who are more worthy than I. I do not propose to lead you back through the long pages of history, over the glories which now hang over our century, refreshed the last week, but I will venture to call your attention to those gallant men of ours who have won fresh laurels in the campaign in China, who have been foremost in pushing forward the work of relief to the distressed legations in the capital city, but who have, I regret to say, incurred the criticism of the merciful missionaries for not ravaging, not destroying, not slaying sufficient of the contumacious Celestials to satisfy that religion which represents to the Chinamen the unknown God of the foreign devil. [*Applause.*] I feel, gentle-

men, that when we take into account the hardships those men have been through, the gallant Chaffee at the head [*applause*], who began with the scarcely concealed enmity of some of the foreign troops which took part in the relief of the legations, and who left that compound of Peking with the good-will of every nation and the eternal gratitude of that poor distressed country which has been harassed by the whole civilized world, I feel that the Army of the United States, both there and in the Philippines, is something of which every citizen should be proud, carrying with it the blessings of liberty and the humanities of civilization. [*Applause.*]

And now, Mr. Commander, one word about the navy. You know in Boston what it is, as it lies at your very door. You know that from this port the gallant "Constitution" sailed for victory after victory. You know that to this port Dewey's flagship, the "Olympia," has come for some much needed changes. You know that the greater part of the force which went north with Perry, and which succeeded in obtaining the victory of Lake Erie, came from this very Commonwealth. The history of this Commonwealth is so inextricably bound up with the history of the navy, that it would be like severing the heart from the bosom to separate the State of Massachusetts from the state of the United States navy. I do not propose to trespass on your time with any vainglorious efforts to outblow the trumpet in yonder balcony, but I will briefly say, concerning the lessons we learned under Holland, Decatur, and Bainbridge, in the best school that any man ever had, and fighting the strongest nation and the best sea fighters that the world has ever seen, the great country, the magnificent empire of Great Britain, which has bred sailors as we breed soldiers here, that the American navy has been fortunate in always having sent forward a class which ever exerted itself to the utmost, and when the time came, as come it did, that we faced another nation and another race, the conquest of the Spaniard was as easy as child's play to an accomplished rhetorician like our friend from Harvard. [*Applause.*] Three times, and three times only, in the annals of naval history has a naval commander seen the sun set with every one of his foes captured or destroyed. At Lake Erie, at Manila, and Santiago, this republic has achieved that signal distinction.

I believe, gentlemen, that the lesson that we have learned from childhood, from such ancient and honorable corps as are here represented, is the lesson that the American man must from the beginning use every effort to carry out the behests of his country, that he must not falter in his preliminary drill, that he must not weary in the long peace intervals, which are so beneficent to those on shore but so slothful to those under arms. It is those lessons which we have tried to take to heart and which have brought us the history that wherever, now or in the future, this great and glorious country shall call upon the army or the navy for the use of its right or its left arm, they shall find both services ready, aye, ready and willing. [*Great applause.*]

Next regular toast : —

The American Soldier.

Fit type of all which makes us what we are; they stand for us that we may stand before the world true to our past and make promise for our future; modest in victory and patient in the face of hunger and death. History shall cover her fair page with generous tributes to their worth, and we shall write their names upon our monuments for all the world to see. [*Applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. Everything seems to be happy to-day. The only regret that I have to mention will come later on. I am particularly pleased to-day that we have with us a member of this corps who will respond to this toast of the American soldier. I have the distinguished pleasure and honor to present to you our comrade, the Hon. Samuel L. Powers.

HON. SAMUEL L. POWERS.

Mr. Commander and Comrades: When I am called upon to respond to the toast of the American soldier, I am reminded of the story that is told of the dinner that was given by a military club in London, at which were present the military representatives of all the great nations of the world. As the night wore on the representative from each nation arose and proposed a toast to the country from which he came. Later in the night the toastmaster said, "I will now call upon the military representatives of the United States to respond for that great republic." There were present three young officers of the army, and one arose and, with a modesty becoming the regular army of the United States, he said, "Here is to the United States, bounded on the north by the great lakes, on the south by the sunny gulf, on the west by the Pacific and on the east by the Atlantic." Then one of his comrades sprang to his feet and said, "Mr. Toastmaster, my comrade has not done half justice to the country we come from. Let me propose a toast. Here is to the United States, bounded on the north by the north pole, on the south by the south pole, on the west by the setting and on the east by the rising sun." [*Laughter and applause.*] The other comrade, more enthusiastic, sprang to his feet and said, "My last comrade has not even done justice to the great republic from which we have come. Let me propose a toast. Here is to the great republic of America, bounded on the north by aurora borealis, bounded on the south by the procession of the equinoxes, bounded on the east by the resurrection and on the west by the day of judgment." [*Great applause.*] So, Mr. Commander, when I attempt to place boundaries upon the heroism and the achievements of the American soldier, I do not know where to stop.

But, after all, the American soldier is only the American citizen engaged in the performance of the highest duty of citizenship. [*Applause.*] This republic in which we are living is but a compact between the individuals, by which each individual surrenders some part of his property, his liberty, his service, and possibly his life, for the maintenance and protection of the nation. We are not a great military nation in the sense in which that term is used. We do not in times of peace maintain an army of a million of men to awe the little nations of the globe, but in times of peace we attend strictly to the pursuits of peace and in times of war we attend strictly to the pursuits of war. [*Cries of "God," and applause.*]

In 1861 this great country had but sixteen thousand men under arms, scattered throughout the States and the Territories. When that war closed four years later we had under arms and in active service more than a million of men, and I guarantee that no greater army, measured by efficiency, measured by the intelligence and the heroism of the soldiers that composed it, ever yet trod the soil of earth. Massachusetts, with a male population of only six hundred thousand

sent out to that war one hundred and fifty-two thousand soldiers [*applause*], more than one in four of its male population, and a number greater than the entire country raised during our war with Great Britain, known as the War of 1812. Why, Mr. Commander, this nation to-day, measured by resources, measured by the means necessary to carry on a successful war, is one of the greatest military nations in the world. We can put into the field eight millions of soldiers and back them with ninety billions of property. What nation can do more? But in the War of the Rebellion, when that great army of a million of men turned its face northward and melted away into the mass of the people from which it sprang, they resumed the arts of peace just as readily as they had assumed the arts of war. And yet, my comrades, you will agree with me that of that one million of men who carried our banners in 1865, not one in one hundred had ever worn a uniform prior to the fall of Sumter. [*Applause.*]

Mr. Commander, what is it that makes the armies of this republic so efficient in the field? It is certainly not military education. But you must bear in mind that the men who compose our armies have back of them seven generations in which flowed the blood of men who established the colonies upon these shores; who created this great republic and have maintained it up to the present time. I understand perfectly well that we live in an age when moral forces are supposed to predominate, but the time is not yet come when moral forces can prevail in the great political revolutions of the world, unless backed by military force. We are in touch with Plymouth Rock, which three centuries ago was pressed by the feet of the Pilgrim who had come here for the purpose of establishing civil and religious liberty, carrying in one hand his Bible and in the other his trusted flint-lock. We are in touch with Lexington and Concord, where the Middlesex farmer first "fired the shot heard round the world." It was here that Otis and Adams raised their voices in protest against encroachments of the British crown, and it was here that the soil of Bunker Hill received the first great baptism of patriots' blood. The American soldier will always be brave, efficient, and patriotic so long as he is inspired by the history of the American colonies and the American republic. Wherever the Stars and Stripes float they will be respected and honored, because they will be defended to the last by the true American soldier. [*Applause.*]

History tells us that Lord Nelson, upon the decks of the "Victory," just before the great naval battle of Trafalgar, ordered that famous signal to the masthead to encourage and incite the soldiers of his wonderful fleet, and upon that signal appeared these magic words, "England expects every man to do his duty." When we unfurl our flag to the breeze we place upon it no signal, but we read in those stars and stripes of "Old Glory" these words, "The world *knows* that the American soldier will always do his duty." [*Great applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. We have to expedite this business.

Eighth Regular Toast: —

The Honourable Artillery Company of London and our guests from across the border.

Sons of our common sires; our military fathers — and our military brothers. Our recent mutual recognition of the Anglo-Saxon community of interests has altered the diplomacy of the world. [*Great applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: Speaking for myself, I am proud to-day that the Stars and Stripes of our beloved country move hand in hand in unison with the flag of our fatherland, the Union Jack of Great Britain. [*Great applause.*] I am particularly gratified, as I know every one of this company is, that we have with us to-day these distinguished members from across the border, and it gives me a great pleasure to present and introduce to you a gentleman, one of the most earnest workers under the Union Jack, and he a friend of America, and of the Stars and Stripes. [*Applause.*] I refer, with pleasure, to Major F. W. Hibbard, of Montreal. [*Great applause, followed by hearty cheers, all rising.*]

MAJOR F. W. HIBBARD.

Mr. Commander — and I may say, I think, brothers in arms — of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: I more than sincerely wish that to a worthier than I had fallen the proud task of thanking you, not only in the name of our comrades in London, and our comrades in Canada, but in that of those who bear our arms the world over, for this spontaneous outburst of kindness and affection for our flag and our country. But, sir, as it has fallen upon my shoulders to express to you what we feel, however feebly I may say it, upon this occasion, I want to emphasize the fact that we come here under the sadly great disadvantage of being burdened with a kindness so great that it goes beyond the power of expression to voice an adequate return for it. [*Cries of "No, no."*] Sir, I am very incompetent indeed to speak to you on behalf of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, but if I know anything of the British race, if I know anything of the Anglo-Saxon heart which beats the world over, I know this, that it is tuned to accord with your splendid, noble efforts towards mutual kindness and goodwill. [*Applause.*] In meeting you here to-day, I may say upon their behalf that they wish you from their hearts, and they wish it alway and lasting, a hearty Godspeed upon the many, many centuries which we trust are yet before you. [*Applause.*]

I was somewhat of the impression a long while ago, and I think that impression prevailed elsewhere, that this corps was not altogether a strictly military organization. Allow me to say here, sir, that as I look upon these war scarred veterans of many a stricken field, and think of the honorable roll of members that this Company has had, and who have gone where the war drum rolls no longer, and the only banner that floats upon the breeze is the banner that proclaims eternal victory over the arch enemy of man, I realize that I am in the presence of soldiers, soldiers whose shoe latches I am unworthy to unloose.

But there are other conquests than the conquests of war. When you left this ancient city of Boston, a city that grasps firmly with one hand the great historic traditions of the strenuous past of your country, and reaches forth with no uncertain hand for that which makes for the best and the highest development of man, when you left this dear old city and you went to London, for over one hundred years there had been floating over the waters that separate the mother land and this the clouds of uncertainty and misunderstanding. But from that time the

world saw a new light dawn and the clouds went rolling by, one by one, until I can say here, upon the historic soil of Boston, that General Chaffee, when he said that no American gun and no British gun would ever be pointed in hostile action at one another, proclaimed a truth that has dawned the world over. [*Great applause.*] And then, sir, it is not long ago when one whose mourning emblem we wear upon our arms and wear in our hearts, the great mother monarch of the British empire, had gone to her eternal rest, that this company, with reversed arms and muffled drum, went to do her memory honor in sacred requiem and solemn prayer. [*Applause.*]

And you came to Montreal. You came to a city that does not compare with yours, but with all her defects, and perhaps they are many, she is dear to me and those with me to-day as home and the mountain-crowned metropolis of the north. [*Applause.*] When you came there you took us captive with your splendid geniality, your abounding, generous hospitality [*cries of "You took us"*], and your open-hearted reception of the little that we could do. [*Applause.*] Was not that enough? But that you must bring my comrades and myself here to-day, captives laden with the golden chains of your gorgeous hospitality [*applause*], giving us not only beyond all measure those things that appeal to men the world over, but, sir, a sacred service which in every note and in the eloquence of every word was a model service, and planted its deep, rich impression in our hearts, to abide there forever. We are grateful to you for what you have done. We can hardly express to you how deeply we feel the kindly good feeling that you have expressed to us. I know that there may be many rivalries between that empire of which we in Canada are proud to be a representative part and your great, splendid, growing Commonwealth of the United States, — rivalries, sir, in the line of industry and of commerce, but such rivalries as, whichever may win, only make for the better of both and the advancement of mankind. [*Applause.*]

But, should sterner things come to pass, — and those whose sinister wish is the father of the thought say that the sun of England is going down, — well, sir, I say that the sun of Britain does not go down [*cries of "Good" and applause*]; but we know that if ever it should go down, there will this come to pass: that the undying splendor of a great sun, and that shall not be unlike Britain's sun, will rise into the azure of the future upon the shores of this great new world. [*Applause.*] We look forward with confidence, I hope not with boasting, but with strength, to the progress and the onward march of the British empire; but if the great all-seeing wisdom of God should ever ordain otherwise, if it should ever come to pass that in a great coalition of the European powers the might of England would find more than its match and England go down before her enemies, and then the fleets and the armies of a hostile world should gather to attack our dear land of the north, I may say to a man, aye, to a woman, to a child, we would gather to the defence of that land. But not alone; methinks I hear in that evil hour the tramp of hosts and the surging of waters of the ocean as there gather northward myriads of men, and a navy not with its match, and at their head will float that flag which for many and many a year has earned its title to Old Glory, and the marching cry of that host would be, "Forward to the north, to these men of the north, blood of our blood and race of our race. No despot shall wrest their land, no tyrant shall call them bondsmen." [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, I am with you to-day, a humble officer. [*Applause, and shouts of "We pronounce you all right" and "What's the matter with the Major?"*] You are good. I am but a humble officer, a humble subject of King Edward, but on this great occasion, which crowns me, crowns me with a representation way beyond any humble merits that I may have, I can only express to you on behalf of those with me and myself, from the fullness of an abounding heart, thanks beyond measure for your kindly good-will, your splendid reception, your abounding generosity, and on behalf of Britons all, the hope that you may flourish forever, to maintain, as you have established and maintained, good-will between Great Britain and the United States for many years to come. [*Great Applause, followed by three cheers for "Our Canadian brothers."*]

Ninth regular toast: —

The Clergy — a traditional toast.

The leaders of our fathers to this wilderness; our leaders to this civilization; traditional allies of our beloved Company. May their human understanding of our spiritual necessities preserve, in the future as in the past, the standard of our Puritan forefathers. We can hope, *only* with their help, to transmit to posterity true moral vigor and civic worth.

THE COMMANDER. He needs no introduction. He has made his introduction. He is our chaplain, Julian C. Jaynes. [*Great applause.*]

REV. JULIAN C. JAYNES.

Mr. Commander, and, shall I say, Fellow Members [cries of "Sure," "Yes,"] of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: You are the most responsive congregation that I ever faced. [*Applause.*] In conformity with the ancient and honorable custom, I suppose it is proper for me to thank you for the great distinction which you have conferred upon me by electing me as your chaplain for one year, and I am sure that I most cordially extend to you my heartfelt thanks for this distinction. It was certainly a most gracious thing for you to invite me from my suburban oblivion and elect me as your chaplain, and it was still more a kind and charitable and generous thing for you to call me from my bucolic destitution and ask me to sit down at this magnificent feast and to taste of this cider, the like of which I never tasted before. [*Great laughter and applause.*] Where do you Ancients get your apples? We haven't anything in Newton that would produce a liquid like this, so fit for Jupiter himself to sip. [*Laughter and applause.*]

But perhaps I have not been so impressed by your cordial reception as I ought to have been. I will tell you the reason for it. I tried to appear confused, I tried to appear diffident, when I was called upon to speak to you, but the fact is that I always feel perfectly at home in a mixed company of saints and sinners [*laughter and applause*], no matter how few the saints may be. [*Laughter.*] The reason for that is that I am something of a sinner myself, but, to be ingenuous with you, I am also something of a saint [*"Hear, hear"*]; that is, I am just enough of a saint to feel perfectly at my ease with such gentlemen as Brothers Roblin and Horton and General Guild [*applause*], and also I am enough of a sinner to be entirely convinced that I am at home with men from the wicked world. [*Applause.*]

I am beset by two temptations; I always am when I see a great company like this of men who probably have not been inside of a church since annual parade day. [*Laughter and applause.*] I of course except our Commander; he is known in Newton as a regular church attendant. One temptation is to preach a sermon. I have yielded to that temptation already to-day, and I want to thank you very cordially for the fortitude and the forbearance which you manifested while I preached. [*Applause.*] I counted only about fifteen who went out. I knew that you were under orders and that the doors were locked, and I felt the same quiet certainty and confidence that the chaplain of a state prison feels when he addresses his audience on Sunday morning. [*Laughter.*] And the other temptation is to send round the contribution box. I always feel pained when I see such a well-to-do and full-pocketed class of men as I have before me, that the contribution box cannot be passed. [*Laughter.*] I think it is a grievous oversight in these ceremonies. But I understand that there is nothing in your regulations which would encourage anything of this kind, and so I have not the privilege of yielding to this temptation.

I have been asked to speak in response to the toast to the clergy. Those of you who know anything about the great science of anthropology must realize the wisdom of that ancient division of humanity into men, women, and ministers. Ministers may be sub-divided into three classes: those who always look like ministers, of which Doctors Horton and Roblin are unmistakable examples. [*Laughter and applause.*] Then the class who sometimes look like ministers and sometimes like business men, and then a third class, who never under any circumstances look like ministers. I unfortunately have been doomed to belong to the last class. [*Laughter.*] I have tried my level best to look like a parson, and I have always failed. I have appealed to my tailors, I have gone to my baroer, I have asked my shoemaker to devise something by which I could be made clerically presentable and resemble a minister, but I have always failed. Let me give you a case in point. Some years ago I was travelling to St. Paul. Before I had been out of Boston fifteen minutes I met a gentleman of most affable manners, agreeable in every way, and we joined in a game of whist with two other gentlemen. We had a most delightful and jolly time all the way to St. Paul. He told me what business he was in. Just as we arrived in St. Paul he presented me his card, and I discovered that he was an agent for a great flour firm in Minneapolis. As he presented me his card he said, "Mr. Jaynes, I have told you all about my business, but you have said nothing about yours. What line of goods are you running for?" [*Laughter.*] Well, the question astonished me, and I inadvertently, in my confusion, replied that I was dealing in spiritual goods. [*Laughter.*] But he evidently misunderstood me, for he replied, "I like that stuff sometimes myself, and when it is convenient for you I would like to have you send me the business card of your firm." [*Laughter.*] That is one of the misfortunes that I am continually laboring under.

I had a great deal more to say to you. When I asked your Commander how long I should speak he said fifteen or twenty minutes [*cries of "Go on"*], but he has just passed the word along the line that we are due on the Common at five o'clock, and that was three minutes ago. But I want to make just this confession to you, that I have always been an ambitious man. When I was a college

student I set before myself only one gratification for my ambition, and that was the Presidency of the United States. [*Laughter.*] Nothing else would have satisfied me. But after I passed into my sophomore year I concluded that it was better for me to aspire simply to a Senatorship of the United States and work up by degrees to the Presidency, and then finally I became contented even with being a Congressman. Still later my ambitions became more and more whittled off, until I was absolutely obliged to accept the position of a country minister in a suburban parish. But at that time, gentlemen, I had never heard of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston [*laughter*], and I never dreamed that concealed within the fogs of old Boston was waiting for me a glittering and jewelled crown. I remember some years ago, when I was a callow student fresh from the academic shades of Harvard, I stood upon the street and watched this noble company march down to the historic church, and I noted the chaplain of the company as he passed along, his triumphant step, his inflated chest, the look of victory upon his face, and I said to myself, "There is a fulfilment of all earthly ambition." [*Great laughter and applause.*] And so from that day to this I set before myself that glittering star as the one that should lead me on in my profession [*applause*], and ever since I have been plotting, conspiring with all of my friends of influence, to attain the position which I occupy to-day. Your Commander does not dream how I have been gradually conspiring against him in order to get this appointment, and at last victory has perched upon my eagles. [*Applause.*] Don't blame him. He is just as sorry as you are now. But I have the distinction, and my name shall be handed down to posterity side by side with the illustrious names of Dr. Horton and Dr. Roblin. [*Applause.*] I assure you, gentlemen, that I will lie down in death in perfect peace and satisfaction, knowing that in future generations some curious traveller, wandering through the city of the dead, will scrape the moss from the stone over my grave and read there these lines, which I have written myself, and for which I ask the charitable indulgence of one of our greatest American literary critics, — Prof. Barrett Wendell: —

" Here lies one who holds his seat,
Not for earthly worth or daring feat,
But by the magic of a noble name
Saint Peter's scruples he overcame.

"He was chaplain of the Ancients."

[*Laughter and applause.*]

Now, gentlemen, one word more. I am reminded of the remark of that great American philosopher, lately deceased, Joshua Billings, who in one of his profound philosophical addresses before the Society for the Promotion of Metaphysical Fads here in Boston, a society whose efforts have been crowned with most brilliant success, made this remark: that if a speaker could not strike "ile" in ten minutes he either had a mighty dull gimlet or was boring in the wrong place. [*Applause.*] Professional modesty prevents me from saying anything about the character of the gimlet, but I am sure that I have been boring in the right place. [*Applause.*] And so this is my closing word, a word of Godspeed to you in your excellent work. It may be true that your work is not of the active and of the aggressive sort, but the sheer force of such men as you grouped around a great historic name keeps alive all of our noblest traditions and baptizes every new generation in our sacred memories. [*Applause.*] That, gentlemen, is a work

which ought to be done, which is being done, and which ought to be done all the time. I thought to-day, as I sat in that historic church and watched your impressive military rites, and heard the solemn taps in memory of the dead, and saw the national colors saluted with reverence and respect, that then and there, by the magical power of symbolism, you were doing a work in behalf of patriotism which would maintain the flag wherever its folds are kissed by the sun or caressed by the breezes of heaven, as an emblem of freedom to the oppressed, of terror to tyrants and to knaves, and of protection to the arts of social order, of peace, of brotherhood and of humanity.

THE COMMANDER. Nothing but the most imperative necessity could persuade me to ask you to forego the remarks which I know you would all be so delighted to hear from our dear old Chaplain Horton and our beloved comrade Dr. Roblin [*applause*], but I must cut this short. Forgive me. Now, gentlemen, in conclusion, as quietly as possible, go to the armory, equip yourselves, and form in a column of fours on Merchants Row, facing State Street.

ELECTION AND COMMISSIONING OF OFFICERS.

There was no time to lose. The Company was late. It formed ranks on North Market Street, and marched to the State House, there receiving Governor Crane, and thence to the Common. The Governor was escorted to a tent and the Company took up position on the Charles Street mall. Hundreds of spectators stood or sat outside ropes which marked off the parade ground, or occupied the tents.

The subsequent proceedings included an inspection of the Company by Governor Crane, with whom marched Adjutant-General Dalton, Judge-Advocate General Dewey, Colonel Brigham, Inspector-General of Rifle Practice, and Lieutenant-Colonel Capelle of his staff; a march past in review, a drum-head election of the following officers, and the commissioning of the officers thus elected:—

Captain.

Lieut. FRANK HUCKINS, of Dorchester.

First Lieutenant.

Lieut. JOHN C. POTTER, of Roxbury.

Second Lieutenant.

Sergt. FRANK P. STONE, of Roxbury.

Adjutant.

Lieut. THOMAS J. TUTE, of Boston.

First Sergeant of Infantry. — JOHN D. NICHOLS, of East Somerville.

Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. ARTHUR N. WEBB, of Salem.

Third Sergeant of Infantry. — FREDERICK D. HICKS, of Waltham.

Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — HENRY P. WILMARTH, of Attleboro.

Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Major GEORGE F. QUINBY, of Dorchester.

Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — FRANK C. HYDE, of Newton.

First Sergeant of Artillery. — CHARLES S. ASHLEY, of New Bedford.

Second Sergeant of Artillery. — ERNEST O. BARTELS, of Dorchester.

Third Sergeant of Artillery. — WILLIAM H. THOMAS, of Dorchester.

Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. ELMER G. FOSTER, of Dorchester.

Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — GEORGE A. SHACKFORD, of Reading.

Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — JAMES EDGAR, of Brockton.

Treasurer and Paymaster.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.

Clerk and Assistant Paymaster.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.

Quartermaster and Armorer.

Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, of Dorchester.

Commissary.

Capt. GEO. E. HALL, of Dorchester.

The Governor, learning the result of the election through his adjutant-general, received the resignations of the officers who had thus been relegated to the ranks and placed their authority in the hands of their successors. As a part of this ceremony the following speeches were made:—

REMARKS OF CAPT. ALEXANDER M. FERRIS IN RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency,—I resign my commission as Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and at this moment tender you my insignia of rank.

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REPLY.

Col. Ferris,—In behalf of the Commonwealth I thank you for the able and successful manner in which you have discharged the duties of Commander of this ancient and honorable company during the past year. You will deliver your insignia of office.

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REMARKS TO THE CAPTAIN ELECT.

Capt. Huckins,—I congratulate you upon your election as Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery for the ensuing year, and I am sure the leadership of the corps has passed into safe and competent hands. Gen. Dalton will deliver to you the insignia of office.

REPLY OF CAPTAIN HUCKINS.

Your Excellency,—To be elected Commander of this Company is a great honor, and the honor is added to by your kind words to me. I have the duty now to carry this Company forward through another year of its long existence, and I trust that a year hence I may have the honor of surrendering my commission to you and of having you say that I have performed my duty well.

REMARKS OF FIRST LIEUTENANT J. STEARNS CUSHING ON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency,—The term of service for which I was elected one year ago having expired by limitation, it becomes my duty, if not altogether my pleasure, to tender to you my resignation and also this insignia of office. I do so, sir, with the hope that I have performed my duties during the past year in a manner acceptable to you and to this Company.

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REPLY.

Lieut. Cushing,—In surrendering the insignia of office you have worn during the past year, I desire to express to you the thanks of the Commonwealth for the services you have rendered.

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REMARKS TO THE FIRST LIEUTENANT ELECT.

Lieut. Potter,—I congratulate you upon receiving the votes of your associates for the important position of Lieutenant of this organization. You have the best wishes of the Commonwealth for a successful term of office.

LIEUTENANT POTTER'S REPLY.

Your Excellency,—I thank you for your kind words, and in receiving at your hands, through the hands of the Adjutant-General, these insignia of office, it affords me a greater pleasure. I am also gratified at the appreciation shown by the members of this corps in electing me to this office by the largest vote ever cast for a commissioned officer. I trust the coming year that, with due effort, I may help the efficiency and the military department of this corps, and when I resign my position as First Lieutenant I hope that I shall have gained the approbation of the Commonwealth, yourself, and the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

REMARKS OF SECOND LIEUTENANT DAVIS ON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency,—One year ago I had the honor to receive from you the commission of Second Lieutenant of this ancient corps. My term of office having expired, it now becomes my duty to return to you this instrument of my office, and in doing so I beg to assure you that I have tried to do my duty as a soldier, and I trust my efforts have met with your approval.

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REPLY.

Lieut. Davis,—The Commonwealth appreciates the faithful service you have performed during the past year. You will now deliver the insignia of office.

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Lieut. Stone,—The confidence which your associates have reposed in you in electing you to the position of Second Lieutenant must be gratifying to you, and I desire to supplement this mark of favor by expressing the best wishes of the Commonwealth for a successful term of office.

116 ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

LIEUTENANT STONE'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for the honor which is conferred upon me, and I will endeavor to do all in my power to deserve the commendation of yourself, and of my comrades who have elected me.

REMARKS OF ADJUTANT BAILEY ON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — I have the honor to resign my commission as Adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REPLY.

Adjt. Bailey, — After a service of a twelvemonth, which I am sure has been faithfully and honorably discharged, I receive back the insignia of office which was committed to you at the election of 1900.

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REMARKS TO THE ADJUTANT ELECT.

Adjt. Tute, — It affords me pleasure in behalf of the Commonwealth to congratulate you upon your election as Adjutant. You will now receive your insignia of office.

ADJUTANT TUTE'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I accept the duties of the office upon which I am about to enter. I will endeavor to discharge those duties with credit to the Company, with honor to the Commonwealth, and with loyalty to my country and flag.

This closed the ceremonies. Under the command of Captain Huckins the Company escorted Governor Crane to the State House and then returned to its armory. There Captain Huckins said: —

Members of the Company, — You have honored me to-day with a greater honor than I ever received before, and I thank you from the bottom of my heart. It is altogether too late an hour to-night to attempt to make any speech. I can only say that at the meeting next Monday evening general orders will be published, and I may at that time have further remarks to make. (*Cheers.*)

Ranks were broken, and the two hundred and sixty-third anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was a matter of history.

ROLL OF OFFICERS, MEMBERS, AND GUESTS PARADING JUNE 3, 1901.

Lieut. FRED I. CLAYTON, *Band Guide.*

SALEM CADET BAND (35 pieces), JEAN M. MISSUD, *Leader.*

Lieut.-Col. ALEXANDER M. FERRIS, *Commander.*

Flankers to Commander.

GEORGE D. WHITE.

FRANK C. HYDE.

Orderly to Commander.

WILLIAM M. CLARKE.

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut.-Col. E. W. M. BAILEY, *Adjutant.*

Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, *Commissary.*

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster.*

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*

Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster.*

Dr. J. E. KINNEY, *Surgeon.*

Dr. G. F. WALKER, *Assistant Surgeon.*

Dr. F. L. ABBOTT, *Assistant Surgeon.*

Rev. JULIAN C. JAYNES, *Chaplain.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Capt. EDWARD P. CRAMM, *Chief of Staff.*

Past Commanders.

Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER.

Col. HENRY E. SMITH.

Committee of Arrangements.

Lieut. JAMES M. USHER.

Lieut. GEORGE H. INNIS.

Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER.

Sergt. WILLIAM S. BEST.

Capt. FRED McDONALD, 26th U. S. Volunteers.

Lieut.-Col. J. G. BUTLER, U. S. A.

Lieut.-Col. J. FRANK SUPPLEE, Fourth Maryland Infantry.

Lieut.-Col. CHARLES M. WHELDEN.

Major J. J. KELLEY, Ninth Massachusetts Infantry.

Major E. H. ELDREDGE, Eighth Massachusetts Infantry.
 Lieut.-Col. CHARLES MORRIS, U. S. A.
 Major W. E. MORRISON, Fifth Massachusetts Infantry.
 Lieut.-Col. G. MATTICE, of Canada.
 Major F. W. HIBBARD, of Canada.
 Lieut.-Col. F. MINDEN COLR, of Canada.
 Lieut. Col. A. P. GRAHAM, British Naval and Military Veterans.
 Major CHARLES COURTNEY, British Naval and Military Veterans.
 Major J. R. SMITH, British Naval and Military Veterans.
 Adj. A. J. TURNER, British Naval and Military Veterans.
 Capt. T. T. STOKES, British Naval and Military Veterans.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Col. CHARLES K. DARLING, *Sergeant Major*.
 Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS, *Commissary Sergeant*.
 Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Quartermaster Sergeant*.
 Sergt. FREDERICK H. PUTNAM, *Hospital Steward*.

OFFICER OF THE DAY.

Capt. J. HENRY BROWN.

On Special Detail.

Sergt. T. A. MANCHESTER. ARTHUR T. LOVELL.

Personal Escort to the Commander-in-Chief.

Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS.

Flankers to the Commander-in-Chief.

Sergt. G. H. W. BATES. EDWARD P. LONGLEY.

In Charge of Invited Guests.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY. Capt. A. A. FOLSOM.

Church and Common Detail.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER.

CHARLES BABSON.	GEORGE W. HILLS.
Sergt. BENJAMIN COLE, Jr.	HENRY A. THORNDIKE.
ROBERT R. FEARS.	WILLIAM H. ROBERTSON.
Sergt. WILLIAM H. ROBERTSON.	Capt. WILLIAM V. ABBOTT.
Sergt. FRED M. PURMORT.	JOSEPH W. ADAMS.
FRED E. ATTEAUX.	Sergt. W. L. WILLEY.

INFANTRY WING.

First Lieut. J. STEARNS CUSHING, *Commanding.*

FIRST COMPANY.

Major PERLIE A. DYAR, *Sergeant.*

Capt. Lawrence J. Ford, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Sergt. Fred E. Bolton, <i>Left Guide.</i>
B. J. Parker.	Sergt. S. W. Brackett.
W. H. Mills.	John D. Nichols.
C. E. Cummings.	E. O. Bartels.
A. Andrews.	Capt. J. C. Potter.
W. M. Ferris.	W. H. Thomas.
C. S. Damrell.	Lieut. George E. Adams.
Sergt. Frank P. Stone.	O. H. Brock.

SECOND COMPANY.

Capt. EDWARD W. ABBOTT, *Sergeant.*

Capt. C. W. Knapp, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Capt. G. E. Lovett, <i>Left Guide.</i>
H. P. Wilmarth.	W. F. Skilton.
Lieut. Frank Huckins.	F. W. Richards.
Capt. W. L. Stedman.	E. S. Taylor.
Capt. P. D. Warren.	Capt. A. N. Webb.
D. B. H. Power.	Charles Butcher.
J. F. Johnson.	W. B. Holmes.

THIRD COMPANY.

Capt. JOHN G. WARNER, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Thomas J. Tute, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Lieut. C. A. Perkins, <i>Left Guide.</i>
Sergt. Joseph H. Brown.	Augustus J. Bulger.
William H. Ellis.	Nathaniel T. Gorham, Jr.
Frank L. Howard.	G. B. Ketchum.
Elbridge H. Grover.	Edwin A. Hammond.
Sergt. John R. Newman.	Lieut. Frank H. Mudge.
J. Mitchell Galvin.	Edward C. Johnson.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Major GEORGE H. MAYNARD, *Sergeant.*

G. A. Perkins, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Sergt. W. M. Maynard, <i>Left Guide.</i>
C. H. Fox.	J. P. Hazlett.
Dr. J. B. Cherry.	Thomas A. Boyd.
Sergt. J. Benzemoil.	Dr. G. Howard Jones.
J. A. Turner.	J. J. Ford.
G. W. Hathaway.	Capt. F. G. Hoffman.
E. H. Kavanagh.	F. W. Hilton.

FIFTH COMPANY.

Capt. FRANCIS MEREDITH, Jr., *Sergeant.*

Right Guide.

Left Guide.

William Camfill.
John H. Woodman.
Morris W. Child.
Emile F. Williams.

Sergt. Henry W. Tombs.
D. E. Makepeace.
F. B. Wentworth.
S. H. Mayo.

Charles W. Munro.

SIXTH COMPANY.

Capt. CHARLES T. DUKELOW, *Sergeant.*

G. A. Shackford, *Right Guide.*
W. P. Stone.
H. C. Cottle.
Aaron Wolfson.
G. H. Wilson.
Sergt. G. A. Levy,
National Color Bearer.
C. W. Howard.

C. M. Pear, *Left Guide.*
Sergt. E. G. Foster.
W. J. Quennell.
F. W. Tirrell.
E. W. Jones.
Capt. Walter S. Sampson,
State Color Bearer.
Sergt. C. A. Meserve.

VETERAN COMPANY.

Capt. EDWIN R. FROST, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas, *Right Guide.*
Sergt. Moses E. Chandler.
Josiah E. Daniell.
Major George F. Quinby.
Lieut. Joseph A. Plummer.
Lieut. A. A. Gleason.
Sergt. W. L. Coon.

Major Horace P. Williams, *L. Guide.*
Sergt. Lowell M. Maxham.
George Bliss.
Henry F. Wade.
C. W. Holmes.
Joseph W. Sawyer, Jr.
Sergt. George M. Potter.

Dr. A. E. McDonald.

ARTILLERY WING.

Second Lieut. JAMES A. DAVIS, *Commanding.*

Eighth Regiment Fife and Drum Corps (21 pieces).

FIRST COMPANY.

Col. WILLIAM H. OAKES, *Sergeant.*

J. Hubbard, *Right Guide.*
J. A. W. Silver.
George D. Russell.
F. F. Favor.
Solomon Bacharach.
Charles E. Coombs.
F. H. Glover.

Capt. Henry L. Kincaide, *L. Guide.*
George Francis.
T. W. Evans.
Francis E. Page.
Stephen Gale.
Sergt. N. B. Basch.
D. B. Badger.

THIRD COMPANY.

Lieut. W. O. WEBBER, *Sergeant*.

George J. Quinsler, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Sergt. F. A. Ewell, <i>Left Guide</i> .
George L. Smith.	H. A. Blackmer.
P. B. Thompson.	Thomas Hersom.
Charles S. Ashley.	H. H. Newcomb.
N. P. Hayes.	Sergt. William Oswald.
F. B. K. Marter.	J. E. Lynch.
J. M. Clapp.	J. M. Chapple.

P. B. Heintz.

FIFTH COMPANY.

Lieut. H. BRADFORD LEWIS, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. James A. Glass, <i>Right Guide</i> .	J. M. Dexter, <i>Left Guide</i> .
James Hilton.	E. H. Doane.
H. P. Oakman.	Joseph S. Williams.
Frank C. Packard.	James Edgar.
John S. Williams.	F. H. Ivers.
E. W. Billings.	C. H. McDermott.
Fred L. Walker.	W. H. L. Odell.

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
1638. OF MASSACHUSETTS.

1901.

OFFICERS FOR 1901-1902.

Captain.

CAPT. FRANK HUCKINS.

First Lieutenant.

CAPT. JOHN C. POTTER.

Second Lieutenant.

LIEUT. FRANK P. STONE.

Adjutant.

LIEUT. THOMAS J. TUTE.

First Sergeant of Infantry. — JOHN D. NICHOLS.

Second Sergeant of Infantry. — ARTHUR N. WEBB.

Third Sergeant of Infantry. — FREDERICK D. HICKS.

Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — HENRY P. WILMARTH.

Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — GEORGE F. QUINBY.

Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — FRANK C. HYDE.

First Sergeant of Artillery. — CHARLES S. ASHLEY.

Second Sergeant of Artillery. — ERNEST O. BARTELS.

Third Sergeant of Artillery. — WILLIAM H. THOMAS.

Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — ELMER G. FOSTER.

Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — GEORGE A. SHACKFORD.

Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — JAMES EDGAR.

STAFF.

Commissioned.

Chief of Staff. — Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY.

Surgeon. — HORACE E. MARION, M. D.

Assistant Surgeons. — JOHN E. KINNEY, M. D.; L. E. MORGAN, M. D.; F. L.

ABBOTT, M. D.; G. F. WALKER, M. D.; E. DWIGHT HILL, M. D.

Paymaster. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.

Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.

Quartermaster. — Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK.

Commissary. — Capt. GEORGE E. HALL.

Chaplain. — Rev. JULIAN C. JAYNES.

Non-Commissioned.

Sergeant-Major. — AUGUSTUS ANDREWS.

Quartermaster-Sergeant. — Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN.

Commissary-Sergeant. — Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS.

Hospital-Steward. — Sergt. FRED H. PUTNAM.

National Color-Bearer. — Sergt. BOARDMAN J. PARKER.

State Color-Bearer. — Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON.

Flankers to Commander. — Capt. P. D. WARREN; Capt. JOHN D. WARNER.

Right General Guide. — Sergt. FRANK W. HILTON.

Left General Guide. — Dr. A. J. BULGER.

Band Guide. — Sergt. GEORGE L. LOOK.

Orderly to Commander. — Sergt. JAMES A. GLASS.

CIVIL OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES.

Treasurer. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.

Clerk. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.

Assistant Clerk. — ARTHUR T. LOVELL.

Canvassing Committee. — Lieut. FRANK C. BROWNELL, Sergt. FRED M. PURMORT,
Capt. EDWIN R. FROST, Sergt. JOHN R. NEWMAN, GEORGE A. PERKINS.

Trustees of Permanent Fund. — Major CHARLES W. STEVENS, CALEB CHASE,
Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS, Gen. SAMUEL C. LAW-
RENCE.

Finance Committee. — Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN (*Chairman*), Sergt. ARTHUR
FULLER, Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN, Col. SIDNEY M.
HEDGES (*Secretary*).

Committee on Military Museum and Library. — Col. HENRY WALKER, Capt.
ALBERT A. FOLSOM, Lieut. WILLIAM PARKER JONES, Sergt. WILLIAM L.
WILLEY, Capt. J. HENRY BROWN.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF THE COMPANY

AND

CATALOGUE OF THE MUSEUM.

"THE MILITARY COMPANY OF THE MASSACHUSETTS"

NOW CALLED

THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.

BY OLIVER A. ROBERTS,

Past Chaplain and Historian of the Company.

In the latter part of the year 1637 a number of the citizens of Boston and vicinity determined to organize, for the protection of the colony of Massachusetts Bay, a military company. A petition was therefore prepared and signed by them and presented to Governor Winthrop asking for a charter of incorporation for their military organization. The request was at first denied, the Council considering it "dangerous to erect a standing authority of military men," but finally, the Council's jealousy having been removed by the chief military officers of the Colony, a charter of incorporation was granted March 13, 1638, constituting "The Military Company of the Massachusetts." The original charter is still in existence, being preserved in the office of the Secretary of the State of Massachusetts.

The formation of this military company was a wise precaution and an absolute necessity. The early settlers of Boston and vicinity were surrounded by wild and savage Indians, jealous of the occupation of their soil by the white invaders. Self protection was therefore a desire and a duty. The church was to comfort, the school to educate, and the military to protect the founders of the new empire. It was the first regularly organized military company in America, and, except on two occasions resulting from provincial disturbance and war, has held its meetings without intermission, for two hundred and sixty-three years.

The number of petitioners for the charter was twenty-four. Robert Keayne, the founder, father, and friend of the company was the first signer. The company was organized on the first Monday in June, 1638, by the election of Robert Keayne as captain, Daniel Howe, lieutenant, and Joseph Weld, ensign.

Capt. Robert Keayne's name, like Abou ben Adhem's, "led all the rest." He deserves grateful recognition as the founder of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and merits its reverential respect and gratitude. He was born at Windsor, England, in the year 1595. He was admitted to the freedom of the Merchant-Tailors' Corporation, London, April 17, 1615. He joined the Honourable Artillery Company of London May 6, 1623. He came from London to America in the ship "Defence" in the year 1635, accompanied by his wife Ann (Mansfield), and son Benjamin. The latter was born May 14, 1618, and joined the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1638.

Captain Keayne located as a merchant-tailor in a house, which was his residence and shop, on the southeastern corner of State and Washington streets, Boston. By industry and shrewdness he amassed a competence. He was admitted a freeman in May, 1636, and joined the First Church in Boston March 20, 1635-36. He represented Boston in the General Court in 1638, 1639, 1645, 1646, 1648, 1649, six years in all, and was chosen Speaker of the House of Deputies Oct. 7, 1646. He was distinguished for his piety and benevolence, and was a generous patron of the church, the college, the town, and the colony. So eminent were his services that the government made to him, in May, 1639, a grant of four hundred acres of land; and after his decease five hundred acres of land were granted to his grand-daughter, Ann Cole, "in consequence of his liberal donations to the country."

Aug. 1, 1653, Captain Keayne began to write his will, which, although consisting of one hundred and fifty folio pages of fine writing, "is all in his own hand." In his will he remembers many important local interests, — the church, the college, and the town, — but the first mentioned is the Artillery Company, "and seeing [God] hath been pleased to raise me as a poor instrument to lay the foundation of that noble society of the Artillery Company in this place . . . I shall desire to be buried as a soldier in a military way."

Captain Keayne made a donation of three hundred pounds for a market house which he intended should have rooms for the court, town offices, library, and elders; "Then in the same building there may be also a room for an armory to keep the arms of the Artillery Company and for the soldiers to meet in when they have occasion." He also bequeathed to the Artillery Company five pounds toward the erection of a platform for mounted pieces of ordinance, five pounds for pikes, etc., two heifers or cows the profit from which was to be expended for powder, bullets, etc. His "dying request" was that the Artillery Company "may remain and continue still in splendor and esteem, increasing but not declining."

Captain Keayne died in his own house in Boston on the twenty-third day of March, 1656. "But no man knoweth of his sepulchre unto this day," as is recorded of Moses, the great leader of the Israelites.

The legacy giving three hundred pounds for the erection of a market place was doubled by the generosity of the citizens, and the building was erected in 1657 and 1658 on the site of the present "Old State House," so called, at the head of State Street. In 1667 the Legislature ordered "the necessary and suitable repair of the Town and Court House in Boston, *founded by the late Robert Keayne.*" In this building in 1658 the Military Company of the Massachusetts found its home free of expense, though the town of Boston owned the building. Here the arms were kept, the standards deposited, and meetings held. This market place, or really this Town-house, stood from 1658 to 1711 when it was consumed in a terrible conflagration. It was immediately replaced by a larger building which was injured by fire in 1747 so it had to be entirely rebuilt except that the outer walls were not destroyed. The Artillery Company was assigned suitable quarters in the new building of 1712, and here its headquarters were established until their removal to Faneuil Hall, April 7, 1746. May 26, 1760, the officers of the Artillery Company desired of the selectmen the use of Faneuil Hall for their Company to dine in the first Monday in June. Previous to this the annual dinner had been served in some one of the various taverns in the town. From 1760 until the present time, except during the Revolution, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has partaken of its annual dinner in Faneuil Hall.

In the original Faneuil Hall, 1742-1805, the quarters of the Artillery Company were necessarily limited on account of the size of the building, but in 1803 the unoccupied space between the ceiling of the hall and the roof was utilized for an armory. In 1805 and 1806 Faneuil Hall building was greatly enlarged and better accommodations were provided for the Company. The upper hall was constructed seventy-five feet by thirty, and on either side a series of several rooms adjoining, each about twenty-five feet square. For many years after the enlargement these various rooms were occupied by the companies of the Boston regiment and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company as armories, and the hall was used in common. As the years passed, some of these companies were disbanded and others obtained new armories in other buildings, until the Artillery Company became the sole occupant and occupied, as now, the hall and all the adjacent rooms. The hall — adorned with portraits of past commanders, flags and weapons — is used for business meetings and drills, and the various apartments are used for offices, gun rooms, picture gallery, library, museum, etc., and are stored with precious heirlooms and relics. Fire has been the enemy most feared, and in 1896-97, at the earnest solicitations of the Artillery Company, the city of Boston caused the building to be made practically fire-proof. The hall and its apartments are daily open for inspection by visitors who are always cordially welcomed.

The name of the Company as given in the Charter is "The Military Company of the Massachusetts." It has been changed, not by any

formal action of the Company, but as a natural result of its honor and longevity. Captain Keayne, in his will, called it the "Artillery Company" and the "Great Artillery." The Legislatures of Massachusetts, in their grants of land to the Company, call it the "Artillery Company," and the same name appears in the early records of the Company.

The sermon of Rev. Urian Oakes, delivered in June, 1672, was preached on the day of the "Artillery Election." Since which time to 1708 the sermons are said to be delivered before the "Artillery Company." The sermon of 1708, and all others to 1738, were delivered before the "Honorable Artillery Company." The sermon of 1738 was preached before the "Honorable and Ancient Artillery Company." From that year until the present time the sermons have been delivered before the "Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company." It seems, therefore, that at the expiration of seventy years, when the Company was composed of the foremost men in the town, and the successive captains for several years had been persons of high civil positions, the title "Honorable" was given by common consent; and at the end of the first century of the Company's existence the word "Ancient" was added, expressive of its longevity. Thus the new name, "Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company," was probably formed. This name has been confirmed to the Company by Acts of the Legislature of Massachusetts and of the Congress of the United States.

By the terms of the Charter, as granted by Governor Winthrop, by and with the consent of the Council, the Company was given the following privileges: To elect its own officers, to assemble in any town in the jurisdiction of the Council, to prohibit town meetings being held on the day of the Company's trainings, and also the parades of other military companies on days established for the meeting of the Artillery Company; to make their own By-Laws, and to receive grants of land made to it by the General Court.

The Artillery Company has annually elected its officers, except in two instances, when the state of the colony prevented. It has observed its fall field day in various cities and localities of this Commonwealth, and, when passing beyond its borders on native or foreign soil, has procured permission of the proper authorities to enter or traverse their states, dominion, or empire. The prohibition of town meetings and military parades on the Artillery election day has not been rigidly enforced by the Company, nor ever intentionally violated by others. Its first By-Laws, adopted in 1657, were approved by the Governor and Council. Several codes have since been made and successively approved by the proper authority, but have not essentially differed in fundamental principles. The training days were five Mondays in each year. In 1700 the training days were three full days and two half days. Other changes were made until the present By-Law was adopted which provides for two training days — the first Monday in June and the first Monday in

October. The original By-Laws provided for the election of a captain, a lieutenant, and an ensign. This was in force until 1821, when a second lieutenant was added, and in 1824 the ensign was superseded by an adjutant. Since 1824, the elective commissioned officers have been captain, first and second lieutenants and adjutant. Other minor changes, apparently necessary on account of the new conditions which arise, have been made from time to time.

The grant of one thousand acres of land promised in the Charter was not confirmed until May 6, 1657, and reconfirmed by the General Court Oct. 15, 1673. This land was located at the confluence of the Merrimack and Nashua rivers, being a portion of the land on which the city of Nashua now stands. It remained unimproved by the Company until 1715 when it was leased to Leonard Whiting of Dunstable, for eleven years. At the expiration of his lease the land was sold to Col. Joseph Blanchard of Dunstable, and a mortgage taken for most of the purchase money. He died in 1758, the notes were unpaid and it was not until 1789 that the heirs made full and final settlement. In 1717 a grant of five hundred acres was made to the Company by the General Court. The land was situated in the town of Rutland, Mass. As soon as the Artillery Company came into possession of the land, it was taxed to them. They paid the taxes for several years under protest. In 1731 the General Court gave the Company permission to sell it and apply the proceeds to the best interests of the Company. The grant in Rutland was sold in 1737.

The Company was relieved of taxes in 1749, when a committee of five past commanders petitioned the Legislature to direct the taxes already paid to the town of Boston to be refunded, and that in future their funds and property should not be liable to taxation. The petition was granted by an order of Council in which it is declared that "donations made or to be made to said Company shall be exempt from all taxes whatever, until this Court shall order otherwise."

What the uniform of the Company was in its earliest years is not known, but probably it conformed to that of the train-bands of the age. There are traditions concerning the color and style, but they are not reliable.

In 1738, Dr. Colman, the chaplain, said in his centennial discourse before the Company: "Our *scarlet* and *crimson* can boast no proved valor equal to the *hardy buff*. Our children, it may be, would be frightened to see the dress and aspect of one of their great-grandfathers on such a day as this. They put on courage and it clothed them, and they took on them an authority which, together with their righteousness, was their crown and diadem. The captains awed their families and neighbors by their gravity and piety, as well as frightened their enemies by their boldness and firmness. The natives trembled when they saw them train, and old as well as young stood still and revered them, as

they passed along in martial order." In a note on this paragraph, published with the sermon, Dr. Colman says: Scarlet and crimson is "a very proper dress for officers and others in the militia. I think soldiers should array themselves in a distinguishing dress on their day of training. . . . And as to expense, I know not whether it be much more than our father's buff and ribbands were in their day." Dr. Colman was also chaplain of the Company thirty-six years previous, or in 1702. He had doubtless often seen the Company parade, and his language certainly implies that prior to scarlet and crimson the uniform was hardy buff or blue — blue coats, with buff underclothes. The uniform of 1738, then recently adopted, was probably a scarlet coat, crimson silk stockings, and shoes, with silver buckles, also a large cocked hat trimmed with gold lace.

In 1754 the Company voted "to appear in future on training days with white silk hose," and in 1756 that members "should provide for themselves and appear on each of the training days with a blue coat and gold-laced hat." In 1770, "spatterdashes" of white linen — coverings for the legs — and a black leather pouch were added. The buttons were at first white, but in 1786 black buttons for the spatterdashes were introduced. In 1772 the uniform was changed to be "blue coats and lappels, with yellow buttons, the cock of the hat to be uniform with the commissioned officers in the militia — wigs and hair to be clubbed." The uniform remained as above described until 1787 when the following was adopted: "Coats, deep blue cloth and faced with buff, lappelled, and straps on the shoulders to secure the belts, with hooks and eyes at the skirts, the buttons plain yellow, double washed; buff vest and breeches, buttons uniform with the coat; plain black hat with black buttons, loop and cockade; white linen spatterdashes to fasten under the foot and come part up to the thigh with black buttons and black garter to buckle below the knee; white stocks; the hair to be clubbed; white ruffled shirts at wrist and bosom." In 1798 ruffles were dispensed with.

March 23, 1801. Every member was obliged to be thus uniformed: "The hats shall be cocked, have a gold loop and uniform button; have a black ribbon cockade, with an eagle in the centre. The coats shall be of deep blue broadcloth, with buff facings and trimmings, with blue straps on the shoulders, edged with buff to secure the belts. The waistcoat shall be of buff cassimere, single-breasted, with skirts and pocket flaps. The breeches also of buff cassimere. The buttons shall have on them this inscription, 'Ancient and Honorable Artillery, 1638'; the waistcoat, breeches, and hat buttons, the inscription, 'Incorporated 1638.' The gaiters shall be of fine white linen, with black buttons, made to surmount the knees. The knee straps to be black and the knee buckles to be yellow, uniform and oval. The stock to be white and buckled behind. Shirts plain at the wrists. Hair to be queued and locks dressed close. Shoes, short quartered and tied."

In 1810 an entire change was made as follows: "Chapeau de bras ornamented with a fantail cockade, silver loop and button and a full black plume eighteen inches long; coat, deep blue cloth with red facings and white linings, two silver-laced button-holes each side of the collar, diamond on the skirts and white convex buttons stamped with the arms of the State and the word Commonwealth; waistcoat, white Marseilles, single breasted and standing collar; small clothes, fine white cassimere, with white metal buttons on the knees; white stock; gaiters, fine white linen to come up to the knee pan, over the small clothes, with black buttons, a black velvet knee strap with a white buckle, the shoes to be short quartered and tied; long hair to be braided and turned up and the whole to wear powder; to be worn on the anniversary." On other training days slight changes were made in the above. Feb. 4, 1812, it was voted: Members who have served in the Company five years shall be entitled to one herring-bone and one for every seven years thereafter.

In 1819 the plume was changed to white, ten inches long. On ordinary field days the commissioned officers wore military boots instead of gaiters. Sept. 6, 1820, the provision was adopted that "members of this Company who hold commissions in the militia may appear in the uniform of their respective offices, provided that the commissioned officers of the Company alone shall be permitted to wear in it the insignia of their military offices." This provision has been in force ever since and accounts for the fact that when on parade members may be seen wearing the various uniforms from that of a corporal to that of a major-general. It gives the ranks a variegated and imposing appearance. In 1821 black stocks were worn and powder on the hair dispensed with.

In 1822 the uniform of those members who did not or had not held commissions either in the army or militia was determined to be that of the infantry officers of the regiment where they reside; members who held or had held commissions in the army or militia might appear in the uniform of their respective offices. Every member was obliged to wear a chevron of silver lace on the right arm of the uniform coat as a badge of membership. Every member was entitled to wear a chevron after seven years' service in the Company, and an additional one for each five years' service. The picture of Col. Marshal P. Wilder, taken in 1878, shows ten chevrons upon his coat sleeve. He joined the Company in 1828.

May 12, 1828, it was voted "that private citizens being members may appear, on the anniversary, in white pantaloons and vest, black stock, and hat with cockade, and boots and black or blue coat." In October, 1841, it was voted to adopt for the infantry division of the Artillery Company the Continental uniform, as the same appears in Washington's portrait in Faneuil Hall; but owing to the general embarrassment of the times its general adoption was postponed. In 1857 former articles in regard to arms and uniform were confirmed.

Sept. 15, 1862, the first fatigue uniform was adopted, consisting of a blue flannel blouse "with 1638 buttons of the Cahill die," and pants of the same material with red stripe.

April 3, 1871, the Rules and Regulations provided that members who are or have been connected with other military organizations may, at all periods, wear their respective uniforms in that portion of the Company designated as "Infantry"; and the uniform of that portion of the Company designated as "Artillery" shall be black pantaloons, black frock coat, white gloves, and chapeau bearing the insignia of the Company.

May 7, 1883, the uniform of the infantry division remained unchanged, but the uniform of the artillery division was determined to be as follows: a dark blue cloth coat; style, full-dress United States Navy, 1849; two rows of gilt Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company buttons in front (seven in each row), two buttons at waist (back), two buttons at bottom of skirt, two rows of red piping cord around collar, and at ends (front) of collar a mounted cannon embroidered in gold and silver, one row of red piping around sleeve, three inches from end, and three small Company buttons with a red shoulder knot known as the "Russian knot"; trousers same cloth as coat, red piping one-eighth inch in size around outside seam, white gloves, and a chapeau bearing the insignia of the Company and a red plume.

In 1890, the uniform of the infantry was made more elaborate and becoming and is fully described in the Regulations of that year. The uniform of the artillery remained as in 1883. Prior to the departure of the Company for its visit to London a special dress uniform was adopted.

In 1901, the Dress Regulations of the Artillery Company were as follows:—

1. Officers and men when on duty shall at all times wear the uniform of their respective rank.
2. Officers and men shall not wear any part of their uniform with civilian dress, nor shall parts of one uniform be worn with parts of another, except as provided in these regulations.
3. White helmets may be worn in warm weather with full or fatigue dress.
4. Mess dress shall be worn only indoors on social occasions.
5. Medals and decorations shall be worn only as prescribed by the Rules and Regulations for the Massachusetts Militia.
6. No uniform or parts of uniform shall be worn until approved by a majority of a Board consisting of the commissioned officers and the Quartermaster.
7. Commissioned officers and Sergeants only, while in office, shall wear a red plume of regulation pattern.
8. Any member having a uniform previously adopted by the Company, or who is entitled to wear the uniform of the United States Army,

Navy or Marine Corps, or that of the Militia, shall be entitled to wear the same; but hereafter members procuring a Company uniform shall conform strictly to these regulations.

Full Dress.

Dress Coat. A single-breasted tunic of dark blue cloth, to close with nine large Company buttons; length of waist, two inches below natural waist; length of skirt, just sufficient to clear the chair when sitting; standing collar, two inches high, with square corners, to close with two hooks and eyes, one-half inch gold lace around edge of collar, and gold tracing braid around base; cuffs, three inches wide, with slashes on front centre five and three-fourths inches long and two and three-fourths inches wide; side edges in folds of skirt to run from waist to within one-half inch of bottom of skirt; one-half inch gold lace around top of cuff, edges of slashes, folds of skirt and around buttons; shoulder pieces, running from shoulder seam to collar, tapering two and one-fourth inches wide at shoulder seam, one and one-fourth inches wide at collar, and to have on the end next the shoulder seam the cipher A. H. A. in metal, and at the end next the collar a small Company button; the collar, cuffs, slashes, shoulder pieces, and side edges of scarlet broadcloth to be piped with same material as the coat, one-fourth inch wide, the front edges and back skirt piped with scarlet broadcloth one-fourth inch wide, five large Company buttons on each side edge of skirt, including those at the waist seam, and four large Company buttons on the slashes of the sleeves.

Trousers. Cadet blue cloth, cut medium close, with small spring; side stripe of scarlet broadcloth; on each edge a stripe of gold lace one half inch in width, the width of stripe, including lace, to be two inches.

Helmet. Black cloth covered gossamer body helmet, eight inches from centre of top to slope of visor; seam on quarters, with cloth band five eighths of an inch in width, turned over and stitched on each edge; front visor two and one-fourth inches deep, at an angle of forty-five degrees, with metal binding; back visor rounding, two and one-half inches deep; green lining and black patent leather binding; scalloped leather sweat, with drawing string; metal mountings comprising four-prong rosette cross piece with spike of regulation pattern, with Company plate on front, with large Company side buttons, metal moulding from base of crown to edge of back visor, metal chain chin strap with black leather backing.

White Helmet. To conform to sample in Quartermaster's office.

Dress Belt. For Officers, same as worn by Line Officers of the Artillery Corps of the United States Army.

An Undress Uniform was also adopted in 1901, consisting of coat, trousers, cap, overcoat and belt, also a Mess Dress to be worn indoors on social occasions.

Previous to 1771 the captain and lieutenant carried pikes or half-pikes as their badges of office, but these were then changed to espontoons, which are carried by the commissioned officers at the present day. The shaft of the pike was much longer than that of the esponton, and was headed with a large quadrangular polished steel blade. The sergeants, who carried halberds as early as the May training in 1743, continued to carry them until Oct. 4, 1790, when four swords were purchased for the use of the sergeants and added to their equipment. They carry both halberds and swords at the present time. The infantry have from time immemorial carried muskets, though they have been of various sizes, forms, and efficiency, and the artillery have always carried swords.

By the terms of the Charter "the first Monday in every month" was appointed for the meeting and exercise of the Company. In the year 1700 the training days were the first Mondays in June, September, October, April, and May.

These days were strictly observed until 1857, when the General Regulations provided that there should be a stated meeting of the corps on the first Monday in April for business, and two field days yearly, the first Monday in June and the first Monday in October, on both which occasions the corps must parade in uniform, unless it shall previously be otherwise voted. This regulation has been in force to the present time. It is also provided that there shall be stated meetings for business and drill on the first Monday in September, on the three Mondays preceding the fall field day, the first Monday in April, and on the three Mondays prior to the anniversary. At the first regular meeting in the month of May commissioned officers for the ensuing year are nominated, and at the next meeting the members express their judgment by ballot. The persons thus selected are finally elected on the Common, on the first Monday in June.

Anniversary day is always observed on the first Monday in June. The ceremonies of this annual observance have been practically unchanged since the organization of "The Military Company of the Massachusetts," two hundred and sixty-three years ago. The standard was unfurled on Major Henchman's corner from 1743 to 1795, and Ichabod Williston, celebrated as the Company drummer, was for many years accustomed "to beat the troop," unescorted, except by an innumerable company of boys, "down Middle Street to Winnesmet Ferry." On his arrival at the ferry he beat the roll three times, shouldered his drum, and went his way. In olden times it was also the practice to complete the election upon the Common before escorting the Governor from the State House to the chair of state.

The present ceremonies are ancient and imposing. On the first Monday in June, as early as daybreak, the adjutant with a drum corps calls at the houses of past commanders of the corps, sounds the reveille, and awakens the veterans to the duties and pleasures of the day. At an

early hour the armory is thronged with members of the Company. Breakfast is served to those members who desire it. Usually at nine o'clock A. M. the Company is formed in South Market Street, and the command turned over to the commander. The column, preceded by a band of music and drum corps, pursues an established route, up State and Beacon streets to the State House, where the Governor, his staff, and invited guests, military and civic, are formally received and escorted to the church, where the religious exercises of the day are to be held. This service has been held during the last century principally at the Old South, the First Church, Hollis Street Church, and the Old South, on Boylston Street.

The Company, on arrival at the church, march up the centre aisle, file into the pews, and remain standing. When all have taken their places the captain orders, "Right and left face!" The members then face the centre aisle, remaining in that position while the flags, State and National, are brought forward by the color guard and placed on either side of the pulpit, the band in the meantime playing the "Star Spangled Banner." The invocation and reading of Scripture are each followed by singing. The death roll of the year is then read, and taps are sounded. After singing, a prayer is offered, which is followed by a sermon. Then an original ode is sung and the benediction offered.

The Company generally leaves the church about twelve o'clock at noon and, taking the guests under escort, proceeds to Faneuil Hall, where for nearly a century and a half the annual dinner has been served. The captain and the invited guests occupy seats at a table on the platform, and the members with many guests are seated at long tables running the entire length of the hall. Sometimes the galleries are utilized for the same purpose. The band which plays during the banquet is always stationed in the gallery over the entrance to the hall. Usually about two hours (1 o'clock P. M. to 3 o'clock P. M.) are spent at the feast, when the commander introduces the post-prandial exercises by an address. The adjutant acts as toastmaster. After he announces the toast, the commander introduces the person who is to respond. Usually the following order is observed: The President of the United States, the Governor of the Commonwealth, the Mayor of Boston, the Chaplain, the Invited Guests, the Army and Navy, the Past Commanders, and the Press. Often others are interspersed, as the Judiciary, the Old Guard of New York, Honorary Members, Sister Veteran Corps, etc. The addresses of the day with an account of the ceremonies are published in the Record annually.

The exercises in the hall are generally concluded by half-past four, previous to which the Governor retires to the State House. The lines are re-formed and proceed to the State House, where the Governor and staff are again received and escorted to the Common. On the Governor's arrival at the Beacon Street gate a detachment of artillery fires a salute

of thirteen guns. When the Company had their own field-pieces (1817-1854) this salute was fired by members of the Company, but since the latter year it has been fired by a detachment of the State militia. When the Governor has taken the chair of state, a review takes place, after which the drum-head election is held. The result of the election is announced by the adjutant to the adjutant-general, who announces it to the Governor. The commander-in-chief approves of the selection and commissions the newly elected officers. The captain of the Company marches to the centre of the line and thence to the Governor, to resign the insignia of his office. The commander having arrived at about eight paces distant from the Governor halts and pays the standing salute, then advancing a little addresses him and concludes by delivering his espontoon to His Excellency. He then uncovers and listens to what the Governor shall say, which, being finished, he covers, comes to the right about face and marches back to the lines, taking his place as a private in the ranks. The newly elected commander then marches through the centre directly to the Governor, halts eight paces distant and uncovers; when he has advanced a little the Governor addresses him, usually in the purport of a written commission, and concludes by placing in his hands the espontoon which he receives, covers, and replies to His Excellency in suitable terms. At the conclusion he comes to the right-about face and marches to the centre of the Company. The Corps, by command of the lieutenant, presents arms, when the captain is about twenty paces distant from the standard. When he arrives close in front of the standard, he pays the marching salute, turns to the left, takes his place at the head of the Company and commands "Shoulder Arms." The artillery, prior to June, 1823, fired a salute of five guns for the new commander, three for the new lieutenant, and two for the new ensign. At that time the salutes were changed, three guns for the commander, two for the first lieutenant, and one each for the second lieutenant and adjutant. The latter is the custom at the present day. The lieutenants and adjutant, in proper succession, advance to the Governor and resign the insignia of their offices, each being followed by the proper newly elected officer who is commissioned in a manner similar to that of the captain, the usual salutes being fired after the return of each officer to his station in the lines. After this ceremony is completed the sergeants advance to the front and there resign the insignia of their office to the newly commissioned commander, who invests the newly elected sergeants with the insignia of their offices. The commander completes the duty of the day on the Common by paying the usual standing and marching salutes to the Governor. His Excellency is then escorted to his residence or to the State House, and the Company return to Faneuil Hall where the celebration of the day is completed around the festive board, usually with songs, speeches, and mirth.

The Governor of the Commonwealth approves the selection of the

first three officers and commissions them. When, on account of absence from the State, illness, or other preventing cause, the Governor cannot perform this duty, it should be done by the Lieutenant-Governor provided he is the Acting Governor. If the Governor is not absent from the State nor incapacitated, but not able to be present on the Common, then the Company holds that the duty of receiving the badges of the old officers and commissioning the new shall be performed by the highest military officer in the State. Such appears to have been the custom prior to the Revolution. At the election in June, 1774, the General Court and the seat of government, having been removed by Governor Gage, by order of the British Parliament, to Salem, the duty was performed at the request of the Governor, by Major-General William Brattle, a member of the Company. It was determined that the Lieutenant-Governor held no military rank while the Governor was in the province. In June, 1760, the officers were commissioned by the Acting Governor, Thomas Hutchinson. Governor Pownall having gone to England and Governor Barnard not having arrived in America, the Acting Governor was considered the Commander-in-Chief. In June, 1790, Governor Hancock was ill and confined to his bed, and as the day was very stormy the election was held in Faneuil Hall. Though Lieut.-Gov. Samuel Adams was present, the officers, old and new, repaired to the residence of the Governor, who, "bolstered up in bed," received the badges of office and invested the newly elected officers. In June, 1799, Governor Sumner was on his death bed and the insignia of office were resigned to Lieut.-Gov. Moses Gill, who invested the newly elected with the badges of their offices.

In June, 1835, Acting-Gov. Samuel T. Armstrong, a member of the Company, performed the duty of investing the officers on the Common, there being a vacancy in the office of Governor. In June, 1865, the newly elected officers were commissioned by Adjutant-General Schouler, a member of the Company, — Governor Andrew being in Washington, D. C., on official business. In June, 1896, the same duty was performed by Acting-Gov. Roger Wolcott, Governor Greenhalge having died on the fifth day of March next preceding.

In case of the death, absence or disability of one or more of the commissioned officers on the first Monday in June, custom has enforced certain rules. April 17, 1729, the Company being under arms, all the commissioned officers were absent by illness, etc., and the Company made choice of Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage to exercise the Company that day. He was a field officer in the militia and a member of the Artillery Company. It therefore appears that, when such absences occur, the highest commissioned officer present is temporarily elected to command. Therefore, in case the captain dies during his term of office, the badge of his office — the espontoon — must be returned to the Governor by a past commander, usually the oldest present, even if the latter

is not in uniform. When Gen. Ebenezer Mattoon, commander in 1818, was confined at home by the loss of his eyesight, the badge of his office was returned to Governor Brooks, a member of the Company, by General John Winslow, who was in citizen's dress. In 1830, Major Jonathan Amory, Jr., who was First Lieutenant of the Artillery Company, was absent in Europe. The Company, therefore, by vote, elected Major Benjamin Russell, Major James Phillips, and Col. Daniel Messinger, the three oldest past officers and members, in sufficient health to be present, a committee to return to his Excellency the badges of the lieutenant's office. In June, 1834, Lieut.-Col. Robert C. Winthrop, a member of the Company, stated that as he was the only aid appointed to his Excellency, he could not perform his duty as first lieutenant that day. He was allowed to select his own substitute, Captain Weston. Lieut.-Col. Peter Dunbar, the second lieutenant, was also unable to do duty, and his place was taken by Capt. Richard S. Fay. The above-named substitutes returned to the Governor, in the afternoon, the commissions of the first and second lieutenants. Col. Ezra J. Trull, Commander of the Company, died April 29, 1886, and the insignia of his office were returned to his Excellency Governor Robinson by Major-Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, a past commander of the Company.

The training day in October is always observed with a parade, and usually a visit to some city near or distant. The occasion is sometimes made to include several days. The observance of the first Monday in October, 1901, was exceptional. On account of the death of William McKinley, President of the United States, the Company paraded and held a memorial service in the New Old South Church, as being more in harmony with the spirit of sorrow which prevailed the entire country. Previous to 1834 the training day was usually spent on the Common in drill, though marches were sometimes made to places in the immediate vicinity, as Bunker Hill, Spot Pond, etc. Oct. 6, 1834, the Company proceeded to Newton "by rail," which seems to be the first training day spent beyond the immediate vicinity of Boston. Since that time the Artillery Company has observed the day by visits to various cities in the United States and in foreign lands. It has been as far north as Montreal, Canada, and as far south as Richmond, Va. In 1896 it made a visit, on a special steamer, to the Honourable Artillery Company of London, England, where it was received with a cordial greeting. The late lamented Queen Victoria received the visitors at her royal home, and the members of the royal family — especially King Edward, then Prince of Wales, and an honorary member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company — and other dignitaries in England extended to them distinguished favors. For the first time in history, the Stars and Stripes were borne with respect and applause through the streets of ancient London and welcomed within the royal precincts of the metropolis of the world. It is expected that the Honourable Artillery Company of London will return

the visit and display their royal banners in the streets of Boston in June, 1903.

A fall field day committee, appointed by the Commander, considers the various places suggested and reports to the Company the routes, accommodations, expense, etc. When the place is selected, arrangements are made and assessment levied upon the members. The Company pays all the expenses of these visits, including a banquet given to the civil and military officers of the place visited. It does not accept, but it always bestows, hospitality.

The Company parades occasionally by invitation of municipal, city or State authorities. Aug. 6, 1850, in response to an invitation of the city committee of New Bedford, it performed escort duty in that city at the funeral obsequies in honor of the late President, Zachary Taylor. Sept. 9, 1859, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, by invitation of the Governor and commander-in-chief, Nathaniel P. Banks, visited Camp Massachusetts, at Concord, Mass., where five thousand of the militia of the State were assembled. The Company acted as escort to the Governor and the members of the honorable Senate and House of Representatives. The Company was hospitably entertained at the marquee of his Excellency the Governor. On the return to Boston, the Company had under escort, in addition to the Legislature, Major-Gen. Wool, U. S. A., and staff. Sept. 8, 1870, by invitation of the Governor, it escorted the commander-in-chief and staff to Camp Andrew at Concord, Mass., where a division muster was held. Sept. 18, 1871, the Artillery Company, by invitation of the city of Boston, escorted the city government on the occasion of laying the corner-stone of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument on Boston Common. Oct. 7, 1872, a similar duty was performed by the Company in escorting the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, A. F. & A. M., and the Monument Association on the occasion of laying the corner-stone of the Standish monument in Duxbury.

July 30, 1873, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company participated in a grand union parade of the Veterans of New England, assembled in Providence, R. I. Gen. Ambrose E. Burnside commanded the column.

The 19th of April, 1875, was observed by assisting in the celebration of that day at Concord, Mass., President Grant and many distinguished citizens being present. June 17, 1875, being the centennial of the battle of Bunker Hill, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company conceived and carried through with great success a grand parade of veteran military organizations from various States of the Union.

Sept. 17, 1830, was the day fixed upon by the city authorities to commemorate the termination of the second century since the settlement of the town of Boston, and by invitation of the city the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company performed escort duty on that occasion, as it did fifty years later on the 17th of September on the occasion of the two

hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of Boston. Feb. 19, 1885, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company made an excursion to Washington, D. C., to attend the dedication of the Washington Monument. General Sheridan, U. S. A., assigned the Artillery Company as honorary escort to the President of the United States. The Company arrived home Feb. 24.

April 29, 1889, the Company visited the city of New York to participate in the centennial celebration of the inauguration of Gen. George Washington as President of the United States.

Of the twenty-four persons who petitioned for a charter of incorporation of "The Military Company of the Massachusetts," twenty-two were military officers and two private citizens. Of the early members of the Company, forty had been members of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and probably others belonged to other military organizations in England. From the very first the Company was imbued with a military spirit, and with alacrity and fortitude entered upon the duties which their profession as soldiers placed upon them. The following-named members of the Artillery Company were conspicuous in a military way: Captain Underhill, in 1644, after distinguished service in the Pequot War, commanded a military force in the interest of the New Netherlands against the Indians; Col. Wm. Rainsburrow, Lieut.-Col. Israel Stoughton, Major Nehemiah Bourne, Capt. John Leverett, and Ensign William Hudson, with their comrades, called "Cromwell's Own," saw service in Ireland under the Great Protector, — the first named was assassinated in Ireland, the second died in Cromwell's service, and the third became a rear-admiral of the fleet of the Parliament of the Commonwealth of England; Richard Morris was lieutenant-commander of the fort erected on Castle Island, Boston Harbor; Richard Waldron, commander-in-chief of the militia of the Province of New Hampshire, killed by the Indians in 1689; Elisha Hutchinson was appointed commander-in-chief of the forces sent against the French and Indians in the Province of Maine in 1692; John Walley commanded a regiment against the French and Indians in 1690, and became lieutenant-general of his Majesty's forces, — "the only person on the roll who ever attained that rank"; in the war against King Philip, in 1675, sixty members of the Artillery Company were variously engaged, ten of whom, including Capt. Thomas Lake, Edward Hutchinson, and Isaac Johnson, were killed; William Brattle, in 1771 major-general of the Province, was in the expedition against Louisburg in 1745. There were in that siege, twenty officers, from adjutant to brigadier-general, who were, or had been, members of the Artillery Company. In the wars for the reduction of Canada, from 1754 to 1763, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was continuously represented; John Winslow, a colonel in the expedition to Nova Scotia in 1755, commanded a regiment that was sent to Cuba, became a major-general in the British line, and

commanded several expeditions against the French and Indians; William Heath, chosen Feb. 2, 1775, one of the five general officers of the Continental army, was "the companion of Washington, the honest patriot, the Christian soldier"; Col. Ebenezer Battelle, a member of the Ohio Company, 1788; Major-Gen. John Brooks, Governor of Massachusetts; Major-Gen. Benjamin Lincoln, afterward Secretary of War and commander of the militia during the insurrection in 1786-87; John May, Colonel under the Count de Rochambeau, during the Revolution, and a member of the Ohio Company; John Winslow, paymaster in the Revolutionary army; William Hull, Colonel in the Revolution, Governor of Michigan Territory, and Brigadier-General in the war of 1812; Thomas Dean, major in the war of 1812; Arnold Welles, Brigadier-General from 1810 to 1818; Henry A. S. Dearborn, Brigadier-General and Commander of the troops in Boston Harbor in 1812; Ebenezer Mattoon, a Revolutionary officer, and Major-General in 1798; Caleb Cushing, Brigadier-General in the war with Mexico and Attorney-General of the United States; Isaac Hull Wright, Colonel of the Massachusetts Regiment of Mexican Volunteers; and during the Civil War, Major-Gens. Nathaniel P. Banks, Benjamin F. Butler, George B. McClellan, Josiah Porter, Edward W. Hincks and John M. Corse; Brigadier-Gens. Robert Cowdin, Horace C. Lee, Ebenezer W. Peirce, George H. Peirson, Isaac F. Shepard, Samuel C. Lawrence, Augustus P. Martin, and very many others from private to colonel, who added to the fame of the Artillery Company and rendered their country efficient service.

Among others not in the line of military service may be mentioned Presidents Monroe and Arthur, Albert the Prince Consort, Albert, Prince of Wales, now King of Great Britain and Emperor of India, Henry Dunster and John Leverett, Presidents of Harvard College, Gov. John D. Long, now Secretary of the Navy; Edward Everett, Governor and orator; John Johnston, a celebrated portrait painter; Oliver Holden, the author of the far-famed musical composition, "Coronation"; Henry K. Oliver, the author of "Federal Street," and Amos Lawrence, the noted philanthropist.

Annually, in April, a clergyman, without regard to his religious doctrines, is nominated by the Commander to deliver the Election sermon on the next anniversary day. The Commander nominates and the Company has always approved of the choice. The commissioned officers for the year constitute a committee to wait on the chaplain and request a copy of the sermon for publication. Formerly the field officers of the Boston Regiment and the Treasurer of the Company composed this committee. During the 264 years of the Company (1638-1901) there have been two hundred and thirty-five chaplains. Twelve years during the Revolution, and four years during Governor Andros' rule, the anniversary sermon was omitted, and the chaplains during thirteen other years, principally between 1639 and 1654, are not known.

Of the two hundred and thirty-five sermons known to have been delivered, one hundred and fifty-four have been printed. Many learned and patriotic discourses have been delivered before the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The Company expresses its gratitude by inviting all the living past chaplains to attend the services and dinner on each anniversary day.

A sketch of "The Military Company of the Massachusetts" compressed into a few narrow pages must necessarily be imperfect. "The half" cannot be told in such limited space.* The Company has outlived revolution and war, and to-day exists having the enthusiasm and hopes of youth. It desires to perpetuate the glorious record of its past. Heroism on many battlefields, distinguished loyalty to the colony, the state, and the nation; generous bestowal of wealth; the protection and perpetuity of the principles of free government, fidelity to public trusts, and an ardent love of liberty and country — such is its record in the past; and in the defence and promulgation of these principles no class of citizens in this generation is more zealous and enthusiastic than the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

MELROSE, Dec. 7, 1901.

* The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company published in 1895 a "Roll of Members" of the Company from 1538 to 1894, inclusive, and in 1895-1901 published also a History of the Company from 1638 to 1888, in four royal octavo volumes of five hundred pages each.

CATALOGUE OF MUSEUM.

Nos.

- 1 Plan of the Honourable Artillery grounds, Finsbury, England.
- 2 Photograph of locomotive "Robert Keayne, No. 1638," Boston & Providence R. R. Presented by A. A. Folsom, 1888.
- 3 Colored lithograph of Queen's Color, Regimental Color, Armorial Bearings of the Honourable Artillery Company, and portrait of the Prince of Wales.
- 4 Knapsack of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
- 5 Nine engravings of Honourable Artillery Company.
- 6 Photograph of John McClellan.
- 7 Commission of Nathaniel Phillips and letter.
- 8 Photograph of H. R. H. Princess of Wales, presenting new colors to Honourable Artillery Company.
- 9 King Street Massacre, engraving by Paul Revere.
- 10 Address of the Lord Mayor, the Right Honourable Sir Alfred J. Newton, to the City of London Imperial Volunteers, upon their return home Oct. 29, 1900. Presented by Sir Alfred J. Newton.
- 11 Picture of St. Helena.
- 12 Nine engravings of Honourable Artillery Company.
- 13 Eleven engravings of Honourable Artillery Company.
- 14 Photograph of Major-General Sumner, U. S. A. Presented by his daughter, Margaret Sumner McLean, January, 1893.
- 15 Photograph of H. R. H. Princess of Wales, presenting new colors to Honourable Artillery Company.
- 16 Copy of Invitation of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to H. R. H. the Prince of Wales to a banquet, July 9, 1896; on satin.
- 17 Photograph of officers of Continental Guards, New Orleans, La.
- 18 Nine photographs of Honourable Artillery Company.
- 19 Eleven photographs of Honourable Artillery Company.
- 20 Photograph of H. R. H. Princess of Wales and Duke of Cambridge at inspection of Honourable Artillery Company.
- 21 Invitation to Honourable Artillery Company ball, March 4, 1885.

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Nos.

- 22 Colored photograph of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales.
- 23 Seven photographs of Honourable Artillery Company.
- 24-35 Colored prints, Sepoys.
- 36 Three prints of Honourable Artillery Company; from the vellum book.
- 37 Photograph of Major Woolmer-Williams, Honourable Artillery Company.
- 38 United States Army crossing Potomac; wood cut.
- 39 Photograph, First Massachusetts Volunteers at Camp Hooker, 1862-63. Presented by W. H. Bird.
- 40 Engraving, Town of Concord, Mass., April 19, 1775.
- 41 Engraving, Battle of Lexington, April 19, 1775.
- 42 Plan of tables at banquet given by Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in King's Hall, Holborn Restaurant, July 9, 1896.
- 43 Key to same.
- 44 Steel engraving, "Siege of Sebastopol."
- 45 Black walnut cabinet. Presented to Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company by Sergt. Charles W. Slade, Feb. 28, 1880.
- 46 Photograph, Officers of the Confederate ship "Florida"; prisoners of war at Fort Warren. Presented by Winslow B. Lucas.
- 47 Invitation from Honourable Artillery Company to its 350th Anniversary at Finsbury, July 11, 1887.
- 48 Newspaper illustration, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company inspected by the Queen, at Windsor, July 8, 1896. Presented by A. A. Folsom.
- 49 Cavalry sabre.
- 50 One 13-inch shell. Stonington, Conn., was bombarded Aug. 9-12, 1814, by a British fleet commanded by Capt. T. M. Hardy. One of the vessels was the "Pactolus," thirty-eight guns, described as a "bomb ship." Captain Hardy died in 1839. He was with Lord Nelson in the famous naval fight, Trafalgar, Oct. 21. 1805. This shell was presented to the Company by A. S. Mathews, Esq., of Stonington, who died in 1884.
- 51 One 12-lb. shot.
- 52 Old cannon ball fired at siege of Louisburg. Presented by Walter M. Cameron.

Nos.

- 53 Shot from the "Merrimac." Presented by the Richmond Blues.
- 54 { Autograph letter of John Adams, June 3, 1822.
 " " " John Quincy Adams, May 7, 1825.
- 55 Colored picture of officer of Richmond Blues, 1830. Presented to Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Oct. 4, 1896, by Charles G. Thompson.
- 56 Colored portrait of Queen Victoria, on satin. Presented by W. L. Willey.
- 57 Order of exercises at the church on the 200th anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, June 4, 1838.
- 58 Colored picture of Second Troop Philadelphia City Cavalry.
- 59 Colored picture of Junior Artillerist.
- 60 Colored picture of Philadelphia Cadets.
- 61 Autograph letter of Daniel Webster. Presented by A. A. Folsom.
- 62 Heliotype, Gun house of the Sea Fencibles.
- 63 Certificate of membership of George Henry Whitman, in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, 1829. Presented by him.
- 64 Steel engraving, portrait of Capt. Josiah Sturgis, U. S. Revenue Marine Service.
- 65 Warrant of Winslow B. Lucas, Corporal Co. C, 1st Regiment Infantry, 1st Brigade, 1st Division, M. V. M., 1855.
- 66 Certificate of membership in the Pulaski Guards, by Winslow B. Lucas, Feb. 21, 1854.
- 67 Certificate of Revolutionary pay issued to Jonathan Robinson, by Capt. Robert Williams, paymaster Col. Johnson's regiment. Presented by his grandson, Horace T. Williams, Feb. 22, 1895.
- 68 Commission of Thomas Dean, Esq., Major Second Regiment M. V. M., 1810, signed by Gov. Christopher Gore.
- 69 Commission of Col. Charles A. Macomber, Colonel of First Infantry, M. V. M., 1841, John Davis, Governor.
- 70 Commission of King Bascom, Ensign First Regiment of Infantry, 1802, Caleb Strong, Governor.
- 71 John Brown pike, from Harper's Ferry.
- 72 Tripod. Presented to the Company at Washington, February, 1885, by the proprietors of Willard's Hotel.

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Nos.

- 73 Drawing of the First Town House in Boston, located on the present site of the Old State House, in which was the first armory of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Thomas Joy, architect and builder, A. D. 1658. Presented by William Francis Joy, August, 1897.
- 74 Overcoat and trousers worn by Brigadier-General Cushing in the Mexican War. Presented by L. B. Cushing, Esq., of Newburyport.
- 75 Bass drum, purchased by the Company in 1787.
- 76 Colored photograph of John Green. Presented by Col. Thomas L. D. Perkins, May 11, 1863.
- 77 Newspaper clippings, celebration of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, 1818.
- 78 Address of welcome to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts on their visit to Windsor, July 8, 1896, from the Borough of New Windsor, England.
- 79 Wood cut, Loudon Heights (Harper's Ferry) during the Rebellion.
- 80 Photograph of Washington Centennial Arch, New York.
- 81 Photograph of Washington Centennial Arch, New York.
- 82 U. S. musket, Harper's Ferry, 1849. Presented by John C. Dalton.
- 83 Dress coat and chapeau worn by Brig.-Gen. Caleb Cushing when commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, 1851. Presented by L. B. Cushing, Esq., Newburyport.
- 84 Copy of Invitation of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to Honourable Artillery Company to visit Boston in 1900.
- 85 Old musket.
- 86 Cartridge box and belt, "City Guards." Presented by J. H. Peak.
- 87 Glass vinegar bottle used in the Revolutionary War by Capt. Andrew Sampson. Presented by J. Henry Brown.
- 88 Very old ballot box. Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
- 89 Large oak easel. Presented by George E. Hall.
- 90 Mourning ring of Brig.-Gen. Estes Hatch, who joined the Company in 1711, died Feb. 6, 1759, aged seventy years. See Roberts' History, vol. 1, p. 376. Presented by James H. Upham.

Nos.

- 91 Camp candlestick of Major-Gen. Benjamin Lincoln, used by him in the Revolutionary War. Presented by Fred R. Hassam.
- 92 Sealskin cartridge box with seven cartridges in it, used in the Revolutionary War.
- 93 Two-gallon mug, presented to the Company at Saratoga, 1888.
- 94 Silver loving cup, presented by the Troy Citizens Corps, June, 1892.
- 95 Cane made from apple-tree planted in 1638. Presented by H. C. Dwight, Oct. 2, 1877.
- 96 Small artillery sabre.
- 97 Three old swords.
- 98 Flint-lock gun over 150 years old. Presented by Dr. B. F. Prescott.
- 99 One sword, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
- 100 Two fife cases, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
- 101 Newspaper illustration, Review of the Honourable Artillery Company, July 1, 1899, at Windsor, Eng. Presented by A. A. Folsom.
- 102 Canteen, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
- 103 Canteen, New England Guard.
- 104 Cross belt and plate, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
- 105 Canteen used in the war of 1812. Presented by Edward Wyman.
- 106 Bas-relief of H. R. H. the late Prince Consort. Presented to Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company by Sergt. Major W. R. Clarke of Honourable Artillery Company, July, 1896.
- 107 Old liquor chest. Presented by Edwin R. Frost.
- 108 A chapeau worn in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1860 by Sergt. A. K. Loring. Presented to the Company by him, Oct. 27, 1897.
- 109 Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company sword belt and plate, 1822. Presented by W. L. Willey.
- 110 Wood cut, H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, inspecting the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company at Marlborough House, July 10, 1896. Presented by A. A. Folsom.
- 111 Photograph. Presented by Major Charles G. Davis and Col. Herbert C. Hill.

150 ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

- Nos.**
- 112** Photograph of Col. Henry Walker and members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company who visited England in 1887.
 - 113** Photograph of armory of Connecticut National Guard, 1885, New Haven.
 - 114** Two photographs of Faneuil Hall arranged for Anniversary dinner.
 - 115** Photograph of Hon. John D. Long.
 - 116** Portrait of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales.
 - 117** Placard, descriptive of Loan Collection belonging to Honourable Artillery Company.
 - 118** Engraving, Roll Call.
 - 119** Photograph of Col. Wm. A. Gile, Worcester (Mass.) Continentals.
 - 120** Photograph of Colonel Gile and officers of the Worcester (Mass.) Continentals.
 - 121** Notice of meeting, Honourable Artillery Company.
 - 122** Invitation of Chatham Artillery Corps, Georgia, to attend their centennial celebration, May 1, 1886.
 - 123** Large photograph of James Lyons, Colonel and Chief of Staff of the Governor of Virginia. Presented by him.
 - 124** Photograph of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, taken from life, at Buckingham Palace, July 4, 1860, the day before his departure for America. Presented by Geo. E. Brown.
 - 125** Large lithograph of George Washington. Presented by John H. Peak.
 - 126** Photograph of Band of Honourable Artillery Company. Presented by W. W. Frayling.
 - 127** Lithograph, "Cooper Shop Refreshment Room," Philadelphia, 1861-1865. Presented by Joseph Arnold.
 - 128** Photograph of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company members who visited London in 1887.
 - 129** Photograph, Camp of the 47th Mass. M. V. M. At Camp Parapet, above New Orleans, June 17, 1863. Presented by B. P. Spear.
 - 130** Photograph, Putnam Blues (Company E, 47th Reg. M. V. M.) at Camp Parapet, June 17, 1863. Presented by B. P. Spear.
 - 131** Photograph of Major McLean, of the Old Guard of New York.

Nos.

- 132 Four photographs of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, taken at Spurwick, Me., with Dan Simpson and Si Smith.
- 133 Iron staples from the roof of Faneuil Hall. Presented by Mr. Anderson.
- 134 Photograph, Officers of Honourable Artillery Company.
- 135 Photograph of Major Ben : Perley Poore, wheeling apples in November, 1856. Presented by Fred W. Goodwin, March, 1888.
- 136 Engraving of Governor John Winthrop. Presented by Robert C. Winthrop.
- 137 Rifle practice of the Honourable Artillery Company at Sussex. Presented by Edward Trenchard.
- 138 Colored print, Union Volunteer Refreshment Saloon, Philadelphia, 1861-1865.
- 139 Autograph Letter of President Thomas Jefferson.
- 140 List of original subscribers to Lexington Monument Fund.
- 141 Commission of Capt. Augustus Whittemore of Weymouth.
- 142 Colored print, Charge of the Third Dragoon Guards at Bristol, England, Oct. 31, 1831.
- 143 Certificate of membership of Capt. Ebenezer Eaton in Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, April 24, 1821.
- 144 Colored picture of New England Guards.
- 145 View of water celebration, Boston, Oct. 25, 1848. Presented by Walter H. French.
- 146 Engraving, Meurice de Saxe. Presented by W. H. French.
- 147 Lithograph, Militia Drill, 1835.
- 148 Capt. Augustus Whittemore's honorable discharge from the M. V. M., April 24, 1840.
- 149 Photograph of Continental Guards, Camp New Orleans.
- 150 Photograph of Major Thomas E. Sloan and staff officers of "Old Guard" of New York in 1894.
- 151 Photograph of Troy Citizens Corps. Presented by the Corps.
- 152 Photograph of members of Honourable Artillery Company who were present at 250th Anniversary of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
- 153 Letter and resolutions of Honourable Artillery Company to Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on death of President Garfield.
- 154 Resolution and thanks of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, 1859.

152 ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Nos.

- 155 Colored print, view of the Concord muster, Sept. 9, 1859.
Presented by Walter H. French.
- 156 Colored print of Honourable Artillery Company, Trooping the Colors.
- 157 Colored print, staff and officers of Putnam Phalanx (Hartford, Conn.) as originally constituted.
- 158 Engrossed resolutions, Troy Citizens Corps to Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company, June 17, 1892.
- 159 Certificate of membership of E. S. Harrington in Rifle Rangers.
- 160 Letter from family of President Chester A. Arthur.
- 161 Picture of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales at five years of age.
- 162 Engraving of Barnard Turner, Esq., Alderman of London.
- 163 Colored print, "Washington Guards."
- 164 Colored print, "Washington Blues."
- 165 License, etc., of Benjamin Johns, common victualer, Aug. 16, 1715; bill to the town of 1713.
- 166 Newspaper published just after the Concord Fight in April, 1775.
- 167 Engraving of Thomas Venner. Presented by O. A. Roberts.
- 168 Mourning banner, carried by the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company in the procession on the occasion of the death of President W. H. Harrison, April 20, 1841.
- 169 Three fire buckets marked Faneuil Hall, Nos. 10, 11, 12.
- 170 Shield of Albany Burgess Corps. Presented by the Corps.
- 171 Diploma of Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association, awarded to Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company, September, 1878.
- 172 Embroidered coat-of-arms of Honourable Artillery Company.
- 173 Photograph of Committee of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company with members of Honourable Artillery Company at Gettysburg, May 30, 1888.
- 174 Photograph of Washington Monument, Washington, D. C.
- 175 Acceptance by the Honourable Artillery Company, of London, of the invitation to visit Boston in 1900 as guests of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company.
- 176 Photograph of Soldiers' Monument, Boston Common.
- 177 Photograph of Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company on its 250th Anniversary, June, 1888. Presented by A. Shuman
- 178 Photograph, Review at Washington, 1865.

Nos.

- 179 Old gun brought to this country by Jonathan Fairbanks.
Presented by Robert B. Brigham, Sept. 7, 1897.
- 180 Wood from the witch limb of the old elm on Boston Common. Presented by William F. Shaw, June 22, 1888.
- 181 Gavel made from U. S. S. "Olympia." Presented by George N. Burroughs, master joiner U. S. Navy.
- 182 Wood from the U. S. S. "Constitution," taken when rebuilt at the Charlestown Navy Yard in 1838. Presented by J. Henry Brown.
- 183 Plan of field operations at Aldershot, June 9, 1896. Presented by A. A. Folsom.
- 184 Punch bowl of the Company, made in 1794.
- 185 Sword and belt worn by Brig.-Gen. Caleb Cushing in the Mexican War; Commander of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, 1851. Presented by John N. Cushing, Esq., of Newburyport.
- 186 Sword, epaulettes, and aiguillette of Gen. H. K. Oliver, Commander, 1845.
- 187 Sword worn by Col. Augustus P. Martin during the War of the Rebellion. Presented June 2, 1879.
- 188 Commander's sword presented to the Company by Vincent Laforme.
- 189 Sword of Sergt. Benjamin Prescott, carried by him at the battle of Bunker Hill, where he was killed.
- 190 Sword of Lieut. Sam Hatch, 2d Lieut. Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1856.
- 191 Old sword, presented by F. A. Blaisdell, Sergt. 1st Mass. Cavalry.
- 192 Sword worn by Capt. William B. Adams in war of 1812, Commander in 1831. Presented by Glidden W. Joy, Esq.
- 193 Sword, baldric and belt of Capt. John L. Stevenson, Commander in 1877.
- 194 Sword worn by Gen. Robert Cowdin, Commander in 1863, in the campaign of 1862, as colonel 1st Massachusetts Infantry, and given to the Company by his widow.
- 195 Sword of Gen. H. A. S. Dearborn, Commander in 1816. Presented by George F. Stodder.
- 196 Sword and belt of Gen. John Brooks, Presented to him by the Company, June 17, 1817.

154 ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Nos.

- 197** Confederate sabre captured at Richmond, Va. Presented by E. R. Frost.
- 198** Sword of Ephraim Rollins, War of 1812.
- 199** Old fife of Si Smith, of Lexington, fifer of the Company for sixty years.
- 200** Cross belt and plate of the Pulaski Guards.
- 201** Engraving of Dr. John Warren, first surgeon of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, elected Oct. 28, 1786. Presented by W. L. Willey.
- 202** An old spur worn in 1812.
- 203** Surgeon Edward Coggins' sword and belt.
- 204** Eleven arrow heads presented to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Feb. 23, 1897, by Master Carleton Vanderburg Becker.
- 205** A uniform of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company worn by Capt. Joseph Cowdin (1790), consisting of one coat, two pair breeches, two waistcoats.
- 206** Silver medal awarded by the Company to Col. Amasa Smith in 1833. Presented by his daughter, Mrs. E. L. Fuller.
- 207** One setting maul made from Perry's flagship "Lawrence ;" Sept. 10, 1813. Presented by Clark Fisher, Chief Engineer, U. S. Navy.
- 208** An old Mexican spur. Presented by Horatio N. Crane, April 7, 1890.
- 209** Photograph of a wreath sent to Windsor Castle by Col. Henry Walker, on the occasion of the funeral of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, Feb. 2, 1901. The inscription on the card accompanying the wreath was as follows : —

With profound and respectful sympathy and in memory of Her Majesty's gracious kindness to the officers and members of my command on the occasion of their visit to London, July, 1896. HENRY WALKER, *Colonel*,

Late Commandant the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, U. S. A.

- 210** Part of a shoe buckle found when ground was broken for the foundation of the Bunker Hill Monument, and picked up at that time by Peter C. Jones.
- 211** Medal of the Prince of Wales. Presented by Major C. Woolmer-Williams, 1896.
- 212** Cross belt and plate of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, adopted in 1843. Presented by W. L. Willey.

- 213 Spectacles worn by Major-General John Winslow, Commander in 1765. Presented by E. Freeman.
- 214 Gavel made from woods from Gaines Mills, Libby Prison, Hancock House, U. S. ship "Cumberland," and Confederate ship "Alabama." Presented by Moses E. Chandler, March, 1894.
- 215 Slug taken from a British vessel by a Marblehead privateer.
- 216 Powder horn made and carried by Daniel Lucas in the old French and Indian War, 1755, and by his son in the Revolutionary War; and in the War of 1812 carried by Jonathan Clifford. Presented to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company by Mrs. Lavena Clifford, his widow, now living in Barnet, Vt. (May 14, 1892), at the ripe old age of 94 years.
- 217 Grape shot found when ground was broken for the foundation of Bunker Hill Monument. Presented by Mrs. A. F. Draper, born in Charlestown, Feb. 9, 1799.
- 218 Picture, "In honor of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia and its Commanders and the one hundredth year of American Independence." Presented by George E. Hall.
- 219 Piece of joist of house in Charlestown burned June 17, 1775, by hot shot fired from Copps Hill, Boston, by British troops. Presented by John S. Whiting, M. D.
- 220 Pistol formerly owned by Col. Isaac Frink, an ancestor of Dr. B. T. Prescott.
- 221 Tobacco pipe made by a member of the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery while at Harper's Ferry, Maryland. Presented by George H. Allen.
- 222 Two buttons from the uniforms of the 47th and 52d Regiments of British troops, found at Bunker Hill and unearthed in 1853. Presented by H. E. Knapp.
- 223 General Harrison Tippecanoe Log Cabin button, 1840. Presented by L. N. Ide.
- 224 Summons for Benjamin Lucas to appear at his colors on March 28, 1757.
- 225 Ballot box made from the old elm on Boston Common. Presented by the city of Boston.
- 226 Five-dollar bill of the Merchants Bank of New York, April 8, 1807.
- 227 Medal of Capt. Barnabas Binney for best shot, Oct. 7, 1844. Presented by Martin Binney, Aug. 3, 1888.

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Nos.

- 228 Medal, rifle rangers' best shot, Sept. 24, 1830, E. S. Harrington.
- 229 Medal, rifle rangers' second shot, Sept. 30, 1846.
- 230 Silver cross belt plate of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Presented by W. H. Wright.
- 231 Peace Jubilee medal, Boston.
- 232 Medal presented to Charles W. Stearns for best shot, Oct. 2, 1843. Gift of his son, Harry Stearns.
- 233 Medal struck in the parade at the Municipal Reception given to Gen. U. S. Grant, Philadelphia, Dec. 16, 1869. Presented by George P. May.
- 234 Medal, Major-Gen. John Stark ; White metal.
- 235 Piece of George Washington's coffin. Presented by Fred R. Hassam.
- 236 Menu of dinner given by the Officers' Club of the Honourable Artillery Company at the Armoury House, Finsbury, July 14, 1887.
- 237 Piece of Commodore Perry's flagship "Lawrence." Presented by George H. Allen.
- 238 Uniform buttons, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, from 1801 to 1896. Presented by W. L. Willey.
- 239 John G. Roberts' medal for best shot, Major Brinley commanding.
- 240 Committee badge, Nashua, N. H., Oct. 27, 1873.
- 241 Old Guard badge, 250th anniversary Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Presented by W. L. Willey.
- 242 Indian arrows from Oregon. Presented by H. E. Knapp.
- 243 Set of medals commemorating the important victories of Washington in battles of the Revolution. Presented by F. W. Childs, Vermont National Guard.
- 244 Buttons and bullets from Seven Pines., Va. Presented by Joseph Hubbard, Oct. 9, 1895.
- 245 Silver ferule of leading staff. Presented in 1701 by Major Samuel Sewall, Commander at that time.
- 246 Letter of Hon. Josiah Quincy, declining invitation to ball, Feb. 17, 1848.
- 247 Lieut.-Col. Roulstone's assessment bills, 1819 to 1826, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
- 248 Hon. Edward Everett's invitation to anniversary dinner, June 5, 1837.

Nos.

- 249 Hon. Fred W. Lincoln's invitation to anniversary dinner, June 6, 1842.
- 250 Declaration and certificate of the freedom of the City of London, given to the City Imperial Volunteers. Presented to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company by Alfred J. Newton, Lord Mayor.
- 251 Admission ticket and invitation to Honourable Artillery Company's ball, Feb. 17, 1882.
- 252 Menu of, and invitation to, complimentary dinner to the Honourable Artillery Company, by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, July 16, 1887.
- 253 Order of dances for ball of the Honourable Artillery Company.
- 254 Invitation to Mr. H. F. Gillick's reception at Grosvenor Gallery, Independence Day, 1887.
- 255 Chapeau worn by Major-Gen. Appleton Howe, Commander in 1840.
- 256 Hon. Edward Everett's invitation to Anniversary dinner, June 1, 1835.
- 257 Grease lamp. Presented by Fred F. Hassam.
- 258 Piece of shell dug out of Fort Jackson, near New Orleans, in 1864, by G. M. Sprague, of Boston.
- 259 Ticket of admittance to United States Senate at Impeachment of the President, April 3, 1868, to E. R. Moffitt.
- 260 Copy of the Charter of the Honourable Artillery Company, granted by Henry VIII., in 1537.
- 261 Brick from the old tomb of Gen. U. S. Grant. Presented by Hon. William L. Strong, Mayor of New York, through Edwin E. Snow.
- 262 Brick from the old engine house, Harper's Ferry, where John Brown was captured. Presented by Edwin E. Snow.
- 263 Brick from old Fort Cradock, Medford, 1634. Presented by Edwin E. Snow.
- 264 Brick from Faneuil Hall. Presented by Edward Wyman.
- 265 Sword and belt of Capt. William H. Cundy, Commander in 1881, used by him when captain in the 40th Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers. Presented by his widow, Mrs. Elizabeth S. Cundy, April 4, 1898.
- 266 Wood from the English man-of-war "Somerset," wrecked near Provincetown, 1776. Presented by W. R. Lapham.
- 267 Cartridge box, belt, and scabbard, from the old Chamberlaine house, at Lexington. Presented by James A. Hilton.

158 ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Nos.

- 268 Roll of the members of the Honourable Artillery Company who served in the City of London Imperial Volunteers, in the war in South Africa. Presented by the Honourable Artillery Company.
- 269 Belt plate of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company bearing eagle and shield between pine tree and Indian, and the letters "A. H. A." with date 1859. Presented by W. L. Willey.
- 270 Souvenir of the Welcome to the 6th Massachusetts Regiment on the passage through Baltimore, May, 1898. Presented by Edward Wyman.
- 271 Old shell.
- 272 English musket, Royal Marine Light Infantry, captured at the battle of New Orleans. Presented by J. Henry Brown.
- 273 Musket captured in Mexico by the army under Taylor. Presented by J. Henry Brown.
- 274 Old fowling piece. Presented by Edward Wyman.
- 275 Forty etchings of scenes in the Civil War, by Forbes ; with descriptive index.
- 276 One colored print, General Sherman and staff in Georgia.
- 277 Colored lithograph of Libby Prison.
- 278 French engraving, Before the Attack.
- 279 " " After the Battle.
- 280 Oil painting, Portrait of Capt. William E. Hacker, 3d Regiment Maryland Volunteers. Presented by C. W. Slade.
- 281 Photograph of Peter E. Dolliver.
- 282 " " Z. G. Whitman.
- 283 " " Amasa W. Bailey.
- 284 " " Charles G. Henshaw.
- 285 " " Vincent Laforme.
- 286 " " John G. Roberts.
- 287 " " Lieut.-Col. Fludyer, of Grenadier Guards, London.
- 288 " " Brig.-Gen. A. P. Martin, Chief Marshal and staff, 250th Anniversary, Boston.
- 289 Photograph, colored picture H. R. H. the Prince of Wales.
- 290 Roll of Ancients' Fall Field Day in New York. Presented by Warren S. Davis and S. Vinton Stillings, October, 1883.
- 291 Lithograph of General Custer.
- 292 Photograph of George P. May.

Nos.

- 293 Photograph of Charles S. Lambert.
 294 " " Charles A. Faxon.
 295 " " George H. Whitman.
 296 " " Major Charles W. Stevens and officers, 1879-80.
 297 " " Capt. William H. Cundy and officers, 1880-81.
 298 " " Capt. Samuel Hichborn and officers, 1892-93.
 299 " " Capt. William Hatch Jones and officers,
 1890-91.
 300 " " Capt. John L. Stevenson and officers, 1877-78.
 301 " " Capt. Henry Smith and officers, 1888-89.
 302 " " Major-Gen. N. P. Banks and officers, 1875-76.
 303 " " Major George O. Carpenter and officers, 1868.
 304 " " Capt. John Mack and officers, 1881-82.
 305 " " Capt. Edward E. Allen and officers, 1889-90.
 306 " " Capt. J. Henry Taylor and officers, 1891-92.
 307 " " Capt. Thomas F. Temple and officers, 1886-
 87.
 308 " " Capt. Jacob Fottler and officers, 1893-94.
 309 " " Capt. A. A. Folsom and officers, 1876-77.
 310 " " Capt. Thomas Olys and officers, 1895-96.
 311 " " Col. Sidney M. Hedges and officers, 1894-95.
 312 " " Gen. A. P. Martin and officers, 1878-79.
 313 " " Col. Ezra J. Trull and officers, 1885-86.
 314 " " Col. Henry Walker and officers, 1896-77.
 315 " " Col. J. Payson Bradley and officers, 1897-98.
 316 " " Major L. N. Duchesney and officers, 1898-99.
 317 " " Capt. E. P. Crämm and officers, 1899-1900.
 318 " " Lieut.-Col. A. M. Ferris and officers, 1900-01.
 319 Roll of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1852.
 320 The New York Old Guards' greeting, 1884.
 321 Two photographs, Major Ben : Perley Poore's house.
 322 Photograph, George P. May, George H. Allen, and John H.
 Peak.
 323 Photograph, Midnight in the Subway, July, 1896. An inci-
 dent of the Company's voyage to England in the Cunard
 S. S. "Servia." Presented by Emmons R. Ellis.
 324 Bust of Major-Gen. N. P. Banks.
 325 Photograph of Band at Major Ben : Perley Poore's house.
 326 Photograph of Si Smith and Dan Simpson, fifer and drummer
 of the Company for more than sixty years.

160 ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

- Noa.
- 327 Certificate of membership of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Presented by W. A. Wright.
- 328 Poem, A Lyric of Barnstable Ball.
- 329 Lithograph, "Experiences of 9th Massachusetts Battery at Gettysburg, July, '63."
- 330 Plan of battlefield of Gettysburg. Presented by George H. Whitman, Sept. 17, 1879.
- 331 Roll of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for 1638.
- 332 One old flag, marked 1663.
- 333 " " " 1794.
- 334 " " " 1811.
- 335 One old flag, marked 1850.
- 336 " United States flag, marked 1825.
- 337 " white flag, marked 1844.
- 338 " " "
- 339 " " "
- 340 " blue "
- 341 " " "
- 342 " United States flag.
- 343 " " " "
- 344 State flag, presented to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on its departure for London, June 29, 1896, by His Honor, the Acting Governor, on behalf of the Merchants of Boston.
- 345 National flag, presented to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on its departure for London, June 29, 1896, by His Honor, the Acting Governor, on behalf of the Merchants of Boston.
- 346 Oil painting, portrait of Col. Amasa G. Smith, Commander, 1837-38. Presented by his daughter, Mrs. E. L. Fuller.
- 347 Oil painting, portrait of Major James Phillips, Commander in 1802. Presented by his daughter, Mrs. Mary T. Brown, of New York.
- 348 Oil painting, "Bringing up the Guns." Presented by the artist, George D. Russell, 1881.
- 349 Shield of ancient arms on red velvet mat. Presented by Thomas F. Temple, April 4, 1887.
- 350 Vote of thanks of the Honourable Artillery Company to Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, June 26, 1885, with H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' autograph.

Nos.

- 351 Thanks of the Honourable Artillery Company to Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for reception tendered by them to the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company on their visit to Boston on the 250th Anniversary, June, 1888, dated Oct. 1, 1888.
- 352 Address to Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company by the Volunteer Officers Association of Manchester, England, July 22, 1896.
- 353 Photograph of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in Washington, D. C., October, 1894.
- 354 Photograph of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, 247th Anniversary, June 1, 1885.
- 355 Large group photograph of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, June, 1896. Presented by the Notman Photograph Company.
- 356 Greeting of the Veteran Volunteer Fireman's Association, of Baltimore, to Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Oct. 6, 1896, on brass plate.
- 357 Colored photograph of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company Colors, at Aldershot, England. Presented by J. Payson Bradley, Walter S. Sampson, Charles H. Porter and N. B. Basch.
- 358 Photograph of Company B, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, June, 1896, Frank Huckins, Sergeant.
- 359 Photograph of Reception Committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, July, 1896.
- 360 Engraving, "Eastward Ho." Presented by Charles W. Stevens, 1880.
- 361 Engraving, "Home Again." Presented by Charles W. Stevens, 1880.
- 362 Carving, Coat of Arms of Massachusetts. Presented to the Company by R. W. Bates, June 7, 1897.
- 363 Bust of Brig-Gen. John S. Tyler.
- 364 Two old snare drums.
- 365 Capt. Robert Keayne, Record of fact that he was the Founder and first Captain of the Company.

PORTRAITS OF CAPTAINS OF THE COMPANY.

Nos.	
366	1651, Major Thomas Savage.
367	1652, Major-Gen. Sir John Leverett.
368	1679, Lieut.-Gen. John Walley.
369	1692, Major-Gen. Wait Winthrop.
370	1694, Col. Samuel Shrimpton.
371	1701, Honorable and Major Samuel Sewall.
372	1702, Col. Sir Charles Hobby.
373	1706, Lieut.-Col. Adam Winthrop.
374	1708, Col. Thomas Fitch.
375	1714, Col. Edward Winslow.
376	1719, Honorable and Lieut.-Col. William Dummer.
377	1728, Col. Samuel Thaxter, silhouette.
378	1731, Capt. Nathaniel Cunningham.
379	1733, Major-Gen. William Brattle.
380	1735, Col. Jacob Wendell.
381	1737, Colonel and Honorable Richard Saltonstall.
382	1738, Lieut.-Col. Daniel Henchman.
383	1743, Colonel and Honorable Joseph Dwight.
384	1748, Lieut.-Col. John Carnes.
385	1749, Capt. Ebenezer Storer.
386	1752, Col. Joseph Jackson.
387	1760, Col. William Taylor.
388	1763, Col. Thomas Marshall.
389	1765, Maj.-Gen. John Winslow.
390	1766, Col. Thomas Dawes, Jr.
391	1768, Major James Cunningham.
392	1770, Maj.-Gen. William Heath.
393	1771, Capt. Samuel Barrett.
394	1772, Capt. Martin Gay.
395	1787, Maj.-Gen. John Brooks.
396	1788, Maj.-Gen. Benjamin Lincoln.
397	1789, Maj.-Gen. William Hull.
398	1793, Major Andrew Cunningham.
399	1795, Brig.-Gen. Amasa Davis.
400	1799, Col. Robert Gardner.
401	1801, Major Benjamin Russell.

Nos.

- 402 1802, Major James Phillips.
- 403 1804, Col. Daniel Messinger.
- 404 1809, Lieut.-Col. Peter Osgood, silhouette.
- 405 1811, Brig.-Gen. Arnold Welles.
- 406 1815, Capt. John Roulstone.
- 407 1816, Brig.-Gen. Henry A. S. Dearborn.
- 408 1817, Major-Gen. Ebenezer Mattoon.
- 409 1818, Col. Benjamin Loring.
- 410 1820, Capt. George Welles.
- 411 1821, Brig.-Gen. William H. Sumner.
- 412 1822, Brig.-Gen. Theodore Lyman.
- 413 1824, Col. Daniel L. Gibbens.
- 414 1826, Major Martin Brimmer.
- 415 1827, Col. Thomas Hunting.
- 416 1829, Lieut.-Col. Josiah Quincy, Jr.
- 417 1830, Capt. Parker H. Pierce.
- 418 1832, Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler.
- 419 1833, Col. Edward G. Prescott.
- 420 1835, Brig.-Gen. Thomas Davis.
- 421 1836, Major-Gen. Samuel Chandler.
- 422 1837, Col. Amasa G. Smith.
- 423 1838, Major Lewis Dennis.
- 424 1839, Capt. Charles A. Macomber.
- 425 1840, Major-Gen. Appleton Howe.
- 426 1841, Lieut.-Col. Ebenezer W. Stone.
- 427 1842, Major Abraham Edwards.
- 428 1843, Lieut.-Col. Newell A. Thompson.
- 429 1845, Adj.-Gen. Henry K. Oliver.
- 430 1846, Col. George Tyler Bigelow.
- 431 1848, Major Francis Brinley.
- 432 1849 Gen. Joseph Andrews.
- 433 1850, Col. Isaac Hull Wright.
- 434 1851, Brig. Gen. Caleb Cushing.
- 435 1853, Major John C. Park.
- 436 1854, Col. George P. Sanger.
- 437 1855, Major Moses G. Cobb.
- 438 1856, Col. Marshall P. Wilder.
- 439 1857, Col. Thomas E. Chickering.
- 440 1861, Lieut.-Col. Jonas H. French.
- 441 1862, Capt. Edwin C. Bailey.

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Nos.

- 442 1863, Brig.-Gen. Robert Cowdin.
- 443 1864, Capt. James A. Fox.
- 444 1865, Col. Joseph L. Henshaw.
- 445 1866, Brig.-Gen. John H. Reed.
- 446 1867, Major-Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks.
- 447 1868, Major George O. Carpenter.
- 448 1869, Brig.-Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence.
- 449 1870, Brig.-Gen. George H. Pierson.
- 450 1872, Capt. Edward Wyman.
- 451 1873, Major Ben : Perley Poore.
- 452 1874, Major Dexter H. Follett.
- 453 1876, Capt. Albert A. Folsom.
- 454 1877, Capt. John L. Stevenson.
- 455 1878, Gen. Augustus P. Martin.
- 456 1879, Col. Charles W. Wilder.
- 457 1880, Major Charles W. Stevens.
- 458 1881, Capt. William H. Cundy.
- 459 1882, Capt. John Mack.
- 460 1883, Major George S. Merrill.
- 461 1884, Capt. Augustus Whittemore.
- 462 1885, Col. Ezra J Trull.
- 463 1886, Capt. Thomas F. Temple.
- 464 1887, Col. Henry Walker.
- 465 1888, Capt. Henry E. Smith.
- 466 1889, Capt. Edward E. Allen.
- 467 1890, Capt. William Hatch Jones.
- 468 1891, Capt. J. Henry Taylor.
- 469 1892, Capt. Samuel Hichborn.
- 470 1893, Capt. Jacob Fottler.
- 471 1894, Col. Sidney M. Hedges.
- 472 1895, Capt. Thomas J. Olys.
- 473 1897, Col. J. Payson Bradley.
- 474 1898, Major L. N. Duchesney.
- 475 1899, Capt. E. P. Crämm.
- 476 1900, Lieut.-Col. A. M. Ferris.

Nos.

- 477 Engraving, The British surrendering their arms to General Washington, Yorktown, Va., October, 1781. Presented by Edward E. Wells.
- 478 Engraving, Washington and his Generals (with key). Presented by James A. Davis, May 6, 1901.
- 479 Gen. U. S. Grant, oil portrait. Presented by Caleb Chase, 1900.
- 480 Photographs of the armory of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1898 before restoration. Presented by W. L. Willey.
- 481 Marble bust of George Washington. Loaned by Freeman A. Walker.
- 482 Confederate flag captured at Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 2, 1864. Presented by George W. Hills, May 28, 1900.
- 483 Colored lithograph, Boston Massacre, March 5, 1770. Presented by George E. Hall.
- 484 Photograph, Group of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company at Spurwick, Me. Presented by the family of W. R. Wright.
- 485 Lithograph, View of the Plaza of San Francisco, on the 4th of July, 1851. Presented by J. Henry Brown.
- 486 Certificate of membership in the Boston Light Infantry, 1856. Presented by Charles O. Burrill.
- 487 Invitation to Capt. A. A. Folsom to dine with the Honourable Artillery Company, July 7, 1896. Presented by A. A. Folsom.
- 488 Piece of the bottle which contained water from the river Merrimac with which U. S. S. "Merrimac" was christened June 14, 1855. Presented by J. Henry Brown.
- 489 Cartridges issued to Private William Boyd, Company K, 5th Regiment, M. V. M., just before the first Battle of Bull Run, 1861. Presented by J. Henry Brown.
- 490 Box containing a glass marked "Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Smoke Talk, Feb. 22, 1899." Presented by the officers of that year.
- 491 Glass used at the dedication of the armory, Jan. 23, 1900. Presented by E. P. Cramm.
- 492 Cigar case used at the banquet given by the Company at Richmond, Va., Oct. 7, 1895. Presented by J. Henry Brown.

166 ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Nos.

- 493 Nails made from the armor plate of the Confederate Ram "Virginia." Presented by J. Henry Brown.
- 494 Springfield, Krag, and Mauser cartridges from Santiago, Cuba.
- 495 English officer's sword, worn during the reign of William IV. Presented by H. D. Morgan.
- 496 Brig.-Gen. S. H. Leonard's sword. Presented by him.
- 497 Confederate sabre, captured by 5th New York Cavalry. Presented by H. E. Knapp.
- 498 Col. Edward Wyman's sword. Presented by Mrs. Wyman.
- 499 Col. Edward Wyman's chapeau. Presented by Mrs. Wyman.
- 500 Col. Edward Wyman's belt, epaulettes, and aigulette. Presented by Mrs. Wyman.
- 501 Dress hat of Brig.-Gen. S. H. Leonard. Presented by him.
- 502 Epaulettes, shoulder straps, and sash of Brig.-Gen. S. H. Leonard. Presented by him.
- 503 Badge of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, first one made, 1883. Presented by A. A. Folsom.
- 504 Canteen used in 1812. Presented by Edward Wyman.
- 505 Silver badge of the Floor Manager of the Peace Jubilee Ball, Warren S. Davis, June 17, 1869. Presented by Mrs. Davis.
- 506 Silver medal, commemorating the 60th year of the reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. Presented by Major C. Woolmer-Williams.
- 507 Gavel made from wood from Libby Prison and Confederate Ram "Virginia," formerly the U. S. S. "Merrimac." Presented by N. Bowditch Clapp.
- 508 Piece of chair from the Spanish warship "Maria Teresa." Presented by J. Henry Brown.
- 509 Cross belt plate of the Boston City Guard. Presented by John H. Peak.
- 510 Cross belt plate of the Boston Light Infantry.
- 511 Cross belt plate of the Boston Light Infantry.
- 512 Cross belt plate of the Independent Boston Fusiliers.
- 513 Cross belt plate of the Independent Boston Fusiliers.
- 514 Cross belt plate of the Independent Boston Fusiliers.
- 515 Cane made from wood of Faneuil Hall.
- 516 Autograph of Robert Keayne. Presented by Dr. J. H. S. Fogg.
- 517 Soldier's house-wife, carried by Corporal Raymond S. Byam, Company G, 16th Massachusetts Infantry. Presented by R. S. Byam.

Nos.

- 518 Colored Lithograph of Corps Badges of the U. S. Army, 1861-65. Presented by John C. Potter.
- 519 Revolver and holster, "Presented to William Pfaff by his friends, April 27, 1861." Presented by William S. Pepperell.
- 520 Dress hat of the Charlestown Light Infantry. Presented by J. Henry Brown.
- 521 Shells used by the U. S. S. "Osceola," at the battle of Manzanilla, Cuba, July 18, 1898. Presented by George W. Burroughs.
- 522 Dress uniform coat and trousers of the Independent Boston Fusiliers. Presented by W. E. Wright.
- 523 Dress coat of the Portland Rifles, worn by Capt. Frederic Forsaith, as Commander of the Guard of Honor at the reception of H. R. H. Prince of Wales, at Portland, Me., Oct. 20, 1860. Presented by the Viscount de Fronsac.
- 524 Dress coat and hat of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
- 525 Photograph of Second Light Battery, M. V. M. Presented by Thomas J. Tute.
- 526 Oil Painting, Fruit. Presented by John H. Peak, and painted by his son.
- 527 Photograph, Governor Robinson commissioning E. J. Trull as Captain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston Common, June, 1885. Presented by Arthur T. Lovell.
- 528 Historical painting, "Signing the Compact in the Cabin of the Mayflower." Presented by Jacob Fottler.
- 529 Historical painting, "The First Encounter." Presented by Caleb Chase.
- 530 Historical painting, "The Landing of the Pilgrims," Dec. 21, 1620. Presented by Edwin Snow, William Tyner, David L. Jewell, Franklin A. Wyman, Frederick L. Abbott, and Solomon Bacharach.
- 531 Historical painting, "King Philip Signing the Treaty." Presented by Edward P. Cræmm.
- 532 Historical painting, "Great Swamp Fight," Kingston, R. I., Dec. 19, 1675. Presented by A. A. Folsom.
- 533 Historical painting, "The Dawn of Liberty," April 19, 1775. Presented by Sidney M. Hedges.

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Nos.

- 534 Historical painting, "Washington Crossing the Delaware."
Presented by James A. Davis, J. Stearns Cushing, L. A. Blackinton, Frank P. Stone, Joseph Hubbard, John A. Emery, J. R. Newman, John D. Nichols, R. J. Rodday, H. H. Newcomb, G. H. W. Bates, James M. Hilton, Charles W. Munro, and William O. Webber.
- 535 Photograph of William Dawes, Jr. Presented by Miss Julia Goddard.
- 536 Photograph of tablet to William Dawes, Jr., erected in King's Chapel Burying Ground, by the Massachusetts Society of the Sons of the Revolution. Presented by Miss Julia Goddard.
- 537 Flag of the Dominion of Canada, presented by the citizens of Quebec, October, 1898.

A SERMON

PREACHED AT THE OLD SOUTH CHURCH

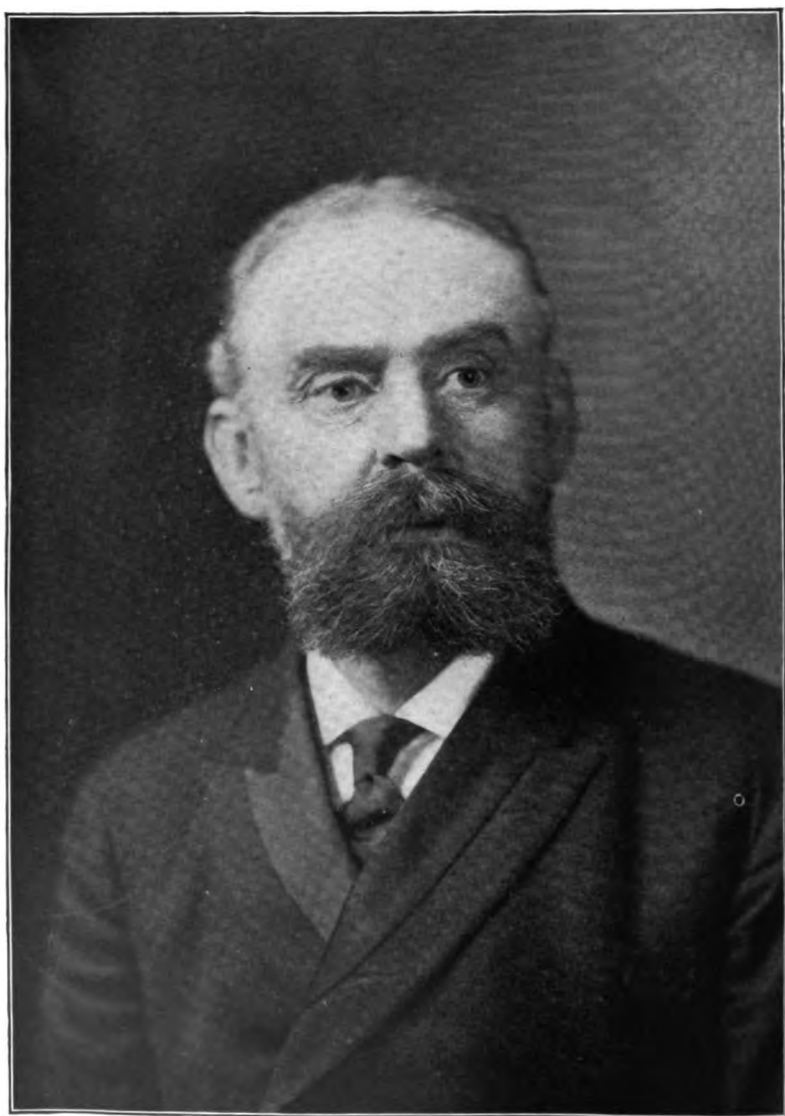
ON THE

263^d ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

JUNE 3, 1901.

BY

REV. JULIAN C. JAYNES,
OF NEWTON, MASS.



Rev. JULIAN C. JAYNES, Chaplain.

SERMON.

TEXT: Eph. vi. 10-17.

My subject is Patriotism, — the Patriotism we need, — and I turn to Paul's letter to the Ephesians to furnish my text. I wish Paul himself were here to-day to preach your annual sermon. I wish he might be the chaplain of this distinguished organization for one year. I wish it might be your privilege to introduce him to the American public, so that the men of this generation could hear the word which I vouch he would speak in behalf of civic life and Christian citizenship. It would be an inspiring and wholesome experience for us all.

He was a man whose intellectual power and courageous straightforwardness you would admire, although he were smashing your most cherished idols. He would have been great anywhere and in any occupation. He would have made a great soldier. Incased in Roman armor, he might not have presented an imposing spectacle, but on the battle-line, where brain and nerve are needed, he would have been a tower of strength. But Paul was called to a different kind of warfare. As an imperial officer commanding a legion he might have slaughtered thousands of barbarians, or even conquered new provinces for the Roman world, and his name would have been inscribed in the roster of military heroes. But as an apostle of Christianity, fighting paganism on the field of thought, he won more illustrious victories and bequeathed to history an immortality of ideas.

The Ephesian capital was under the jurisdiction of Rome. It was not only a resort of pleasure seekers, not only a centre of heathen rites, but it was also a great military post. The tramp of armed legions resounded through the streets, and the eagles of the empire were a familiar sight in every market place. In the heart of this great city, Paul had organized a little Christian church. On a certain occasion he writes a long letter to these Ephesian disciples. After giving them some good advice in plain language, he suddenly rises in a flight of splendid imagery and says: "Finally, my brethren, put on the whole armor of God . . . and having done all, to stand. Stand, therefore, *having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate*

of righteousness ; and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace ; and take the shield of faith . . . and the helmet of salvation and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God."

In these words, Paul is undoubtedly describing the moral equipment of a soldier of the cross. He is speaking of citizenship in the kingdom of God. I do not presume to say that he was thinking of the duties of civic life. But I believe it will be no perversion of his words if we use them this morning as the appropriate description of patriotic citizenship. For the true citizen of the kingdom of God is the best citizen of a Christian state. And the best citizen of a Christian state stands forth as the highest type of civic devotion and genuine patriotism.

Patriotism is not difficult to define. Its general meaning is understood in the four corners of the earth. The rollicking boy and the gray-haired philosopher unite in saying that it is love for one's country. But what is one's country? It is not mere territory. It is something more than "rocks and rills," and "woods and templed hills." It consists of traditions, memories, and associations. It consists of institutions, of social relations and customs, of rights and liberties and privileges guaranteed by the power which resides in a common national life. It is all these, sanctifying the soil and idealizing the woods and hills, that make a country. And when men, standing hand in hand, are touched by these common associations, when they look out upon these common interests and this common history, there wells up in their hearts the warming, quickening current of patriotic feeling.

The sentiment of patriotism, therefore, springs spontaneously in the human breast. It blooms wherever human lips are parted to say: "My Country." As a man instinctively loves the hearth-stone where are kindled his domestic fires, so also he naturally loves that land in whose larger life and history his own individual life is bound up by innumerable sacred ties.

But patriotism is more than a natural impulse. It is not only founded upon the instincts of the heart, but it is also sanctioned and indorsed by the faculty of reason. The bird loves its nest, and the wild deer the shaded haunts of the forest, but neither knows why it feels that love. But the human mind recognizes the principles that underlie devotion to native land. It appreciates the values of institutional life. It meditates on liberty, prosperity, and peace. It reads the record of toil, struggle, and heroic sacrifice. And then it thinks the thought of obligation, proclaims that patriotism is right and reasonable, and standing gladly and thankfully in defence of the good already won,

dares to dream of sacrifice and service yet to come, which shall evolve an improved country and a truer, saner citizenship.

Patriotism, then, is the child of both sentiment and reason. But who stops to analyze it when his heart is thrilled by its touch? Who, in his habitual devotion to his country's welfare, cares to dissect that emotion which impels him to lay on her altar his love and his service? So complete is the combination, so perfectly blended are thought and feeling, intelligence and sentiment, that it comes as one undivided, masterful impulse to which men bow with joy and enthusiasm, never asking why, never pausing to consider how it begins or whence its authority proceeds.

And what a grand and splendid passion it is! How it tunes the heart strings to noble themes, and kindles the fires of zeal for great behavior! The greatest of civic virtues, what dignity it confers, what force of personality it awakes, what consciousness of worth and sense of relationship to the common weal it gives to him who yields to its sway!

And yet it has another side. It has been abused and misunderstood and debauched. It has been cried as the watchword of bigotry and cruelty and injustice. It has been associated with deeds and enterprises which pain the memory to recall.

It has not only been used, as Dr. Johnson said, as the last refuge of scoundrels, but again and again as the first refuge to which they fled to cover their own misdeeds. Behold how mightily it has wrought for good and for evil in the history of the world! From the beginning of the social order down to this present hour the two great words which have moved men most deeply are the words — religion and patriotism. Both are recognized as standing respectively for the great ideals of God and country. Religion has brightened the pages of history with the divinity of manhood; and yet there are whole chapters blotted with undivine deeds which have been done in her name.

Patriotism, too, has been debased to ignoble ends, and yet amid all confusion and darkness, the ideal has not perished, but has led on the true-hearted to dethrone tyranny, to broaden the rights of man, and to secure prosperity and protection and wise government for the life of the people.

Whatever be the wrongs which have been done in the name of patriotism, the blame rests not upon the sentiment itself, but upon the men who have misinterpreted its spirit, and prostituted it to unworthy aims.

In this country the patriotic sentiment has had a free field. Born under the favorable conditions which a new land affords, cradled in isolation from the Old World, fostered by conflicts for defence, by community of interests, by pride of strength, by democratic ideas and the assurance of a great destiny, patriotism, as a commanding power in the popular heart, has developed to a remarkable degree. I think it is safe to say that in no other nation of the world is the love of country so deep-seated and at the same time so near to the surface, so easily moved, so ready on demand, as it is in this republic.

It is not strange, therefore, that our patriotism in its unrestrained development has grown luxuriantly, and has run out into grotesque and distorted forms. Side by side with the genuine love of country we can see certain types of spurious patriotism which pose as the higher sentiment, and which, to the shame of every true citizen, are too often accepted as worthy and good.

One of those forms is a bitter and vociferous prejudice against other nations. There are Americans who imagine they are showing the highest respect for their own government by abusing the government of other people. They fancy that in their loquacious hostility to lands across the sea they are pledging a larger loyalty to their own. They pace to and fro before their own doorstep, equipped for war, muttering terrible oaths, shouting defiance and interpreting every foreign overture as a menace in disguise.

That, indeed, is a spurious patriotism. I need not love my neighbor less because I love my fireside more. Nay, rather the very love I bear my home should make me all the more magnanimous to wish my neighbor joy and peace in his. And so, indeed, the very pride of country ought to save us from this petty spite and hate. It is all unfair, unbecoming, and un-American. It is the cheap effusion of the mean and paltry mind. Indeed, vigilance is required and national preference must be maintained, and men must never sink down into that flabby and nerveless indifference where all national distinctions are lost. But generous national rivalry is one thing, and mean, petulant prejudice is another. All nations are bound together by mutual interests, and the hurt of one is the hurt of all. And to wish one's country success at the cost of another is to ignore the greater law of social life; and that man has not yet learned the alphabet of patriotic devotion who measures his loyalty to his own flag by his contempt for the flags of other peoples.

And that also is a spurious patriotism which closes its eyes to its

country's faults, and blindly believes that it is infallible and can never go astray. There is an egotism of the individual, which makes him oblivious to his own imperfections and insufferable to his fellow-men. There is also a civic egotism, which often seizes upon many a self-styled patriot and paralyzes his critical faculties, exaggerates his ideas of national virtue, and dulls his vision to the mistakes of party or country. We have seen him in private and public affairs. We have seen the boasting, provincial American. We have seen the unteachable partisan. We have seen the man who loved his country so unwisely as to gloss her sins and ignore her follies.

But the love that encourages wrong by silence, the love that drowns the voice of conscience in patriotic noise, or the love that forgets its five senses when Satan moves to attack, is a love in such poor estate that it has lost the power of salvation and has become a menace and a danger. "My country, right or wrong?" Yes and no! No, if you mean unprotesting acquiescence in her unrighteousness. Yes, if you mean the honest recognition of her error, and then standing by her in the hour of humiliation to uplift and to save.

Holding the ægis of protection over national crimes is not patriotism. Approving in the body politic what you would condemn in a private citizen is not patriotism. Standing silently on guard while politicians are removing the Decalogue and the Sermon on the Mount from our code of public ethics is not patriotism. The vanity of bigness, the obstinacy of partisanship, the bluster of freedom, the fanaticism that blurs the distinctions of right and wrong, are not patriotic qualities. Let us call them by any other name, but never by the honorable and sacred name of patriotism.

What then are the qualities of patriotism? How does the true lover of his country express his affection and manifest his loyalty? Do you as a military organization, clad in the habiliments of war, reply that the true patriot is ever ready to buckle on his sword and die in the battle storm for his country's cause? I accept your answer. It is right and true. To be willing, for the sake of the nation's welfare, to exchange a civilian's life for a soldier's grave, to stand uncovered beneath the flag and solemnly to say, "If need be, I will shed my blood for you," is indeed a token of the ideal patriotism. Every true man responds to that sentiment. Every true man who loves home and freedom and native land counts life as cheap when they are in jeopardy. War, indeed, is only the old-time fight in the jungle regulated by the etiquette of civilization. It is the absurdest, insanest, wickedest method

of settling disputes ever devised. But force to execute the right must always be behind the right. There are times when it must be exercised. There are times when war is better than peace. There are crises when a nation must choose between the hell of battle and the paradise of dishonor; and then the man who demurs, the man who dallies with the temptation of a disgraceful ease, is not worthy of the country which he pretends to love.

But too often the idea of battle sacrifice has monopolized the idea of patriotism. They have been regarded as equal and co-extensive. The part has been taken for the whole. Patriotism has been clothed in military array and girded with a sword, and tradition has woven around it the romance of battle pageant and martial music and valorous deeds, until a portion of the world has come to believe that the only fitting personification of national loyalty is a man in uniform carrying the flag into the mouth of the enemy's guns. All honor to that man. But if he be a true patriot, he will be the first to admit that this daring sacrifice is only a part of his duties as a loyal citizen. On the home side of the firing line there are vast areas of civic life where war clouds are never seen and the drumbeat is never heard, and yet where patriotism is as imperative as the command of God. Here the lover of his country is also to stand, fighting not with weapons of steel, but in the armor of a clean and steadfast manhood.

It is time to proclaim this larger thought of patriotism with new emphasis and more aggressive power. It is time to teach it to our boys, who will be the guardians of liberty when you and I are gone. It is time to impress it anew upon our own hearts and minds as we build up that political heritage which we must transmit to their keeping. For never in the history of this republic has there been a greater call for men of undimmed vision, of sound minds and brave, true hearts than there is to-day.

We are a great nation. We have vast resources. We are amassing fabulous wealth, and the savor of our prosperity is drawing to our shores multitudes of people ignorant of our traditions and our institutions.

Amid all this confusion created by the struggle for money and power, by the conflict of political parties, by the friction of race with race, we are trying to solve the problems of democratic government. We embrace all the elements of success, all the elements of failure. It is the greatest political spectacle which the world has ever seen. We have not failed, and yet we have not entirely succeeded. The powers of destruction were never more alive than now. Our worst enemies are

not foreign, but domestic ; not in the old world, but in our own household. Our most vital problems are not in Cuba, not in the Pacific isles, but here at home, in New York and Boston and Chicago and Philadelphia, in the halls of Congress, in the manipulation of the suffrage of the people, in the promotion of that public sentiment which stands back of all legislation and determines both law and its enforcement.

Here patriotism finds its legitimate and permanent work. It appeals to men as never before to enlist in the country's service, not to die for it, but to live for it ; not merely to salute the flag at sunrise and sunset, but between salutes to rear a state over which it may proudly float.

Patriotism asks, in the first place, that men shall make themselves intelligent enough to know the reasons for the political convictions they hold. Knowledge alone certainly cannot save a people from political sins. But it is the light that shows the way. And here in our own country, where the popular will is the ultimate seat of authority, public opinion must be based on a knowledge of our institutions, on an understanding of what the Government is and what the flag stands for, or else the sentiment of patriotism becomes an irresponsible force, ever a source of danger, ever at the mercy of a demagogue and the party boss. It is not enough that a man be born on the soil, or that he take the oath of allegiance, or that he follow in the political footsteps of his father to perpetuate the family loyalty. Patriotism asks more and requires more. It demands that a man shall know why, shall be capable of independent judgment, shall understand the duties of citizenship, and shall intelligently enjoy and rationally maintain the rights and liberties which he accepts at his country's hands.

Then, again, patriotism requires from the citizen personal activity and sacrifice. Life in America is full of splendid opportunity, full of manly effort, full of noble promise for the future. But these very conditions furnish temptation for strong and forceful men to devote themselves entirely to their individual interests and to give no care to the public good. Many of us are so busy making money, so engrossed in personal ambition, so devoted to private enterprises, that we have no time, no strength, no inclination to make our influence felt in the administration of civic affairs.

It is true we have patriotic spasms. In times of Presidential campaigns, in times of war, in times of exceptional excitement, we arouse to action, but in those periods when the call is for only simple prosaic service many of us are faithless and unconcerned. "Ah," we say,

"things will come out all right," and we sit back and delude ourselves into believing that there is a certain abstract government at Washington, and an abstract Congress and an abstract State Legislature, and an abstract City Council, and an abstract ward caucus, that will somehow manage affairs aright, without the help of concrete men of wisdom and honor. And so we go about our business, and while we are about our business the unscrupulous politician is about his. And thus it happens that the good man's indifference becomes the bad man's opportunity, and when the right man lets go the wrong man takes hold.

Is it strange, then, that fraud and corruption pass in where there is no one to challenge their entrance? Is it strange that politics has lost its reputation and openly connives at iniquity? Is it strange that in foreign lands American democracy is often associated with incompetency and bribery, and rings and machines, and municipal despotisms of the Tammany order? Can you wonder if more and more the best citizens neglect their political duties, that the time will come when, as Mr. Lowell says, "the door to distinction shall be made so narrow and so low as to admit only petty and crouching men"?

Patriotism, then, asks for personal sacrifice — asks that a man shall feel and act as if he were for the country and not alone the country for him. The loyal citizen is expected to be loyal, not only in great emergencies, but also in the commonplace obligations of civil life; not only to keep the law and pay his taxes, but also to take his full share of public work and responsibility; and to withhold that service is to weaken the strength of good government, is to encourage dishonesty and wrong, is to confess himself indifferent to the welfare of the very power that makes possible his prosperity and freedom.

But if patriotism calls for activity and sacrifice, it calls also for courage. There is a courage of the martyr at the stake, of the soldier on the field of battle; but there is a courage quite as noble and sublime which dares to rebuke wrong in high places and to stand erect in condemnation of national and party sins.

There are malcontents and grumblers. There are pessimists who look through hopeless eyes. There are men who stand apart from the procession to scoff and to criticise. They are joined to their idols! Let them alone. Verily, they have their reward. But there is another class of men who march with the column, who love their country, and who are so devoted to her good that when they think they see the false step or the coming danger or the glaring wrong, they give the alarm or speak the word of righteous indignation. These are the men of patri-

otic courage. These are the men whose agitation cleanses public life and whose sentinel cry terrifies the doers of evil.

No country is safe without them. No time or age can be so secure as not to need them. The world would still be in its cradle if there had not been in every generation somebody to challenge wrong and smite it in the forehead.

It is not an easy thing to do. It is not an agreeable thing to do. Often it means the exposure of friends. Often it means the breaking of party ties and the loss of rank and the facing of public ridicule and epithets of "apostate" and "traitor." Be it so. Better the cross of unpopularity than damask cushions as the reward of a silent conscience. Better a political outcast, still free to look God in the face, than to ride on the shoulders of the crowd at the cost of great ideals and honest convictions.

Give us such patriots all the time ; citizens with vertebral columns of moral steel ; citizens who will fight corruption in party or State as eagerly as if it were in store or church ; citizens who are not afraid to speak their minds and to vote as they think, and who, in the face of evil, will say to-day, as Garrison said sixty years ago, "I will be harsh as truth. I will be as uncompromising as justice. I am in earnest. I will not equivocate. I will not excuse. I will not retreat an inch, and I will be heard."

Finally, patriotism asks of the citizen a personal character that is manly and clean and above reproach. Does that sound remote from the theme? Shall we say that a man's moral life, his private ideals, his business and professional behavior, have nothing to do with his love for country and his official service? Nay, let us rather declare that they are linked together by the iron logic of cause and effect, and that no man's patriotism can ever be complete until it shines out from the setting of an honest and upright life.

I know history is starred with the names of men whose public service was great and whose personal life was bad. But while we sing their heroic work, we mourn their private meanness. Our sorrow is the argument. The regret we feel, the shame we suffer, the wish we hold that they might have been nobler, show how incomplete their example of patriotism is, unsupported by blameless character.

Behind all glorious deeds, behind all pomp and power and public worth, is the man himself ; and, if he be untrue as a man, the work he does and the reputation he builds and the example he sets are tainted and damaged with the falseness of his own inner life. That is the law.

If he is unjust to his neighbor, the maxims of human rights will sound hollow on his lips. If he is dishonest in business his call to public honesty will lose its force. If he is disloyal to the ideals of common manhood, who will believe him when he talks of patriotism from the housetops? So it is always. The individual is the unit of national character. Back from heights of power and halls of legislation comes the responsibility shredding itself out in ten thousand filaments to fall at the feet of the man in the field, the pulpit, and the store. As he is, so will be the state. He is the microcosm of the republic. "Its disgrace will be his individual shame, and its glory his individual joy." And the converse is just as true. His disgrace will be the nation's shame, and his honor the nation's dignity and pride. For just as the mountain brook, by the quality of its water, helps to determine how sweet and pure shall be the great river into which it flows, so you and I, by the character of what we are, help to make the country what it is. Everywhere, the true man is the true citizen; and out of the pure and honest life of the true citizen grows that patriotic virtue which flowers and fruits in noble service.

Intelligence, courage, manly character, personal sacrifice behind the guns or before the ballot box, these are the elements of that patriotism which nerves to knightly deeds on fields of war or peace. But what we need to-day is not so much the noble frenzy shown in battle hours as that grave and calmer loyalty which makes and keeps a nation pure. Never, so long as Anglo-Saxon blood prevails shall we want for valiant hands to hold the sword; but what we want more than armed battalions is a phalanx of men, reaching from shore to shore, pledged to give their daily strength to the nation's public life. These are the patriots for whom the country calls. And here, in the superb enterprise of making the greatest republic in the world, here, in this vast field of social and political life, where treachery asks for office and assassins swear allegiance, and base ambition buys and sells the sacred rights of citizens, and soulless greed befouls the springs of civic life with bribery and fraud—here the higher patriotism will find its deadliest foes, meet its opportunity to perform its grandest tasks, and hear the bugle call to arms sounding through all the days and years.

And the time will come—is not the dawning hour here?—when the civic conscience shall rouse itself anew and the latent strength of a righteous people shall be revealed, not in violent crusades of retribution, but in the slow and normal conquest of the forces of evil.

There are people in this land who look up at a midnight sky and see

no stars of hope to relieve the gloom. They hear only the sounds of war and strife and victorious wrong, and believe the chariot wheels of God are rolling backward. But this is not the hour for despair.

The true patriot never dies of a broken heart. When the darkness falls, he strikes a light. When the enemy is strong, he takes a firmer hold. When men cry the degeneracy of the times, he still reads the reassuring message that the eternal moralities have not lost their place in the onward march of men.

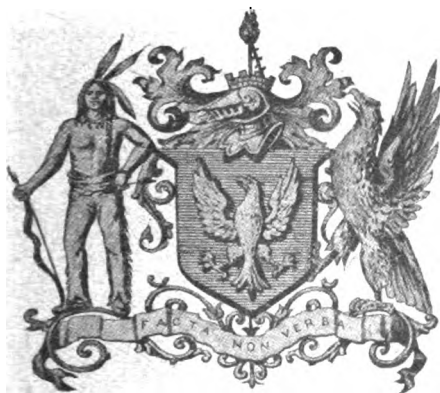
As one stands in that famous loggia flanking the ancient square of Florence, he sees before him, gleaming in the sunlit foreground, marble groups of contorted figures, representing Rapine and Murder and the supremacy of evil passion. But, turning and looking within the shadowy recesses of the arcade, he beholds a different scene. Far back against the wall, concealed in the dim twilight, are the chiselled statues of Faith and Hope, Temperance, Justice, and Love. There they stand, in attitudes of perfect repose, looking out with calm, untroubled eyes upon all the strife and struggle of the street — as if to assure every doubting human soul that behind the perfidy and pain of the world there still abide the changeless and eternal qualities of God in man.

So it is forever true that "God is on the field when he is most invisible," and underneath the superficial discords of men and things are the deeper harmonies of an orderly progress toward better days. Who knows? Already, it may be, the Almighty is forging in the fires of human strife the instruments of a world-wide blessing. Who knows? It may be that these very plague spots of public life are provoking a public sentiment which shall redeem their moral poverty and give at last an answer to the poet's prayer: "O God, make no more giants, but elevate the race."

Let us hope for that. Let us believe that it is on the way. Let us strive together to bring it to pass. And we can show no truer patriotism, we can manifest no higher loyalty to our country, our religion, our God, than to stand in the complete armor of simple manhood, contending for the great realities of righteousness in private and public life, proclaiming our faith in the widening domain of truth and love and our belief that, however often right may mount the scaffold and wrong may mount the throne, yet

"That scaffold sways the future,
And behind the dim unknown
Standeth God within the shadow
Keeping watch above His own."

THE
TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FOURTH
ANNUAL RECORD
OF THE
ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS,



1901-1902.

SERMON

BY REV. WALTER E. C. SMITH,
OF NEW YORK.

PRESS OF ALFRED MUDGE & SON
BOSTON
1902



CAPTAIN FRANK HUCKINS.

THE
TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FOURTH
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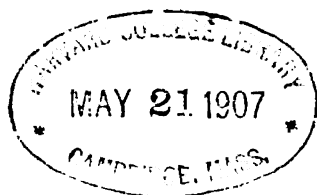
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1638.

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1901.

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Trustees of Permanent Fund. — CALEB CHASE, Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS, Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE, Major CHARLES W. STEVENS.

Finance Committee. — Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN, Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER, Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN, Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.

Committee on Military Museum and Library. — Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM (resigned April 7, 1902), Lieut. WILLIAM PARKER JONES, Col. HENRY WALKER, Quartermaster WILLIAM L. WILLEY, Capt. J. HENRY BROWN, Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES (elected to fill vacancy caused by Capt. Folsom's resignation).

Armory Committee. — Capt. FRANK HUCKINS, Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, Capt. J. HENRY BROWN.

THE TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FOURTH
ANNUAL RECORD
OF THE
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company
OF MASSACHUSETTS.
1901-1902.

THE death of President McKinley, at Buffalo, Sept. 14, 1901, prompted the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to forego its usual fall visit to another city and to devote its Fall Field Day to a memorial service. This service was held in the Old South Church, the use of which was courteously tendered for the occasion. With equal courtesy, the arrangements which had been made for visiting Albany and for a trip down the Hudson to New York were cancelled by transportation companies and hotels. This was the first October since 1852 in which the Company had not left what is now Boston, and the first since 1884 in which it had not gone to another State.

Early in September the invitation to the Honourable Artillery Company, of London, to visit Boston was renewed, with the suggestion that 1903 should be named as the year. This invitation was accepted, and September was named as the month. The committee which had begun the arrangements for the visit in 1900, and which had been continued in existence in the hope that the postponement would only be brief, resumed work.

During the winter of 1901-02 four smoke talks, entirely informal in character, and with stage representations taking the place of toasts and speeches, were held in the armory. Washington's Birthday was celebrated by a dinner at the Quincy House.

The anniversary, June 2, 1902, was celebrated in the usual manner. Governor Crane, however, could not attend the ceremonies, for he had not been in the best of health for some time and the previous week had been a hard one officially, but Lieutenant-Governor Bates represented him at church in the morning, at the banquet in the afternoon, and on the Common in the early evening, inspecting and reviewing the Company, receiving the resignations of the retiring officers, and commissioning the newly elected officers. Only twice in the previous century had the Governor failed to attend the anniversary celebration. In 1847 Governor Briggs was indisposed and the Lieutenant-Governor was out of the State; the officers of the Company were commissioned by the President of the Executive Council, in the presence of a majority of the members of that body. In 1865

Governor Andrew was in Washington on business connected with the close of the war, and Adjutant-General Schouler officiated for him. In 1834 Governor John Davis wrote that it would be "entirely inconvenient" for him to attend, but a committee of the Company waited upon him and induced him to change his mind.

Membership for the year showed a slight increase. Admissions numbered 46, but there were 22 discharges and 19 deaths, among those who died being two former Captains, the Quartermaster, and the Commissary-Sergeant.

ELECTION AND COMMISSIONING OF OFFICERS.

THE celebration of the anniversary, Monday, June 3, 1901, marked the close of one administration and the beginning of another. Officers were elected on a drum-head on the Common, and, in accordance with the custom of more than two centuries and a half, at once took command. They were as follows:—

Captain.

Lieut. FRANK HUCKINS, of Dorchester.

First Lieutenant.

Capt. JOHN C. POTTER, of Roxbury.

Second Lieutenant.

Sergt. FRANK P. STONE, of Roxbury.

Adjutant.

Lieut. THOMAS J. TUTE, of Boston.

First Sergeant of Infantry.—JOHN D. NICHOLS, of East Somerville.

Second Sergeant of Infantry.—Capt. ARTHUR N. WEBB, of Salem.

Third Sergeant of Infantry.—FREDERICK D. HICKS, of Waltham.

Fourth Sergeant of Infantry.—HENRY P. WILMARTH, of Attleboro.

Fifth Sergeant of Infantry.—Major GEORGE F. QUINBY, of Dorchester.

Sixth Sergeant of Infantry.—FRANK C. HYDE, of Newton.

First Sergeant of Artillery.—CHARLES S. ASHLEY, of New Bedford.

Second Sergeant of Artillery.—ERNEST O. BARTELS, of Dorchester.

Third Sergeant of Artillery.—WILLIAM H. THOMAS, of Dorchester.

Fourth Sergeant of Artillery.—ELMER G. FOSTER, of Dorchester.

Fifth Sergeant of Artillery.—GEORGE A. SHACKFORD, of Reading.

Sixth Sergeant of Artillery.—JAMES EDGAR, of Brockton.

Treasurer and Paymaster.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.

Clerk and Assistant Paymaster.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.

Quartermaster and Armorer.

Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK, of Dorchester.

Commissary.

Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, of Dorchester.

Governor Crane, learning the result of the election through the Adjutant-General, received the resignations of the retiring officers and placed their authority in the hands of their successors. As a part of this ceremony the following speeches were made : —

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REMARKS TO THE CAPTAIN ELECT.

Captain Huckins, — I congratulate you upon your election as Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery for the ensuing year, and I am sure the leadership of the corps has passed into safe and competent hands. General Dalton will deliver to you the insignia of office.

REPLY OF CAPTAIN HUCKINS.

Your Excellency, — To be elected Commander of this Company is a great honor, and the honor is added to by your kind words to me. I have the duty now to carry this Company forward through another year of its long existence, and I trust that a year hence I may have the honor of surrendering my commission to you and of having you say that I have performed my duty well.

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REMARKS TO THE FIRST LIEUTENANT ELECT.

Lieutenant Potter, — I congratulate you upon receiving the votes of your associates for the important position of Lieutenant of this organization. You have the best wishes of the Commonwealth for a successful term of office.

LIEUTENANT POTTER'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for your kind words, and in receiving at your hands, through the hands of the Adjutant-General, these insignia of office, it affords me a greater pleasure. I am also gratified at the appreciation shown by the members of this corps in electing me to this office by the largest vote ever cast for a commissioned officer. I trust the coming year that, with due effort, I may help the efficiency and the military deportment of this corps, and when I resign my position as First Lieutenant, I hope that I shall have gained the approbation of the Commonwealth, yourself, and the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Lieutenant Stone, — The confidence which your associates have reposed in you in electing you to the position of Second Lieutenant must be gratifying to you, and I desire to supplement this mark of favor by expressing the best wishes of the Commonwealth for a successful term of office.

10 ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

LIEUTENANT STONE'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for the honor which is conferred upon me, and I will endeavor to do all in my power to deserve the commendation of yourself, and of my comrades who have elected me.

GOVERNOR CRANE'S REMARKS TO THE ADJUTANT ELECT.

Adjutant Tute, — It affords me pleasure in behalf of the Commonwealth to congratulate you upon your election as Adjutant. You will now receive your insignia of office.

ADJUTANT TUTE'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I accept the duties of the office upon which I am about to enter. I will endeavor to discharge those duties with credit to the Company, with honor to the Commonwealth, and with loyalty to my country and flag.

Under the command of Captain Huckins the Company escorted Governor Crane to the State House and then returned to its armory. There Captain Huckins said: —

Members of the Company, — You have honored me to-day with a greater honor than I ever received before, and I thank you from the bottom of my heart. It is altogether too late an hour to-night to attempt to make any speech. I can only say that at the meeting next Monday evening general orders will be published, and I may at that time have further remarks to make. [*Cheers.*]

Thus the two hundred and sixty-third year of the Company's existence ended and the two hundred and sixty-fourth began.

THE FALL FIELD DAY.

MEMORIAL TO PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.

PRESIDENT WILLIAM MCKINLEY died on the morning of Saturday, Sept. 14, 1901, at Buffalo, N. Y. The Company then had in progress arrangements for celebrating its two hundred and sixty-fourth Fall Field Day by a visit to Albany, and by a daylight sail down the Hudson River to New York City, thence returning home by Sound Line steamer. These arrangements had gone so far that a military escort in Albany had been offered and accepted, that headquarters had been engaged at the Ten Eyck House, and that transportation facilities had been secured from the Boston & Maine Railroad. The announcement of the President's death changed all these plans, however. At the business meeting on the following Monday, Captain Huckins voiced the general feeling when he said : —

"Before taking up the regular business of the evening, it seems to the Commander that it is most fitting to-night to speak of the loss we have met with in the death of President William McKinley. Twenty years ago, almost to a day, Captain Cundy, then Commander of this Company, announced the death of President Garfield. The words he used then I think I may repeat: 'Our President is dead. God reigns. The Government at Washington still lives. Long live the President.' It is not my intention to attempt any eulogy, because I will leave that to gentlemen more fitted than I am and better able to make a speech; but to-night I feel that this Company should vote to give up its Fall Field Day trip; that it would be a most unwise act for this Company, within the thirty days when all the militia of the country are in mourning, to take a trip to Albany, in another State. I think this Company will do itself honor to give up that trip, and in its place, on the first Monday in October, arrange for memorial services in this city, parading in full dress from this armory to some hall or church that we will engage, where we will have some distinguished gentleman deliver an oration to the memory of President McKinley. It seems to me that action of that nature to-night, in a unanimous manner, will bring much credit to this Company, and your Commander hopes, after he has laid before you these views, that gentlemen on this floor will see fit to make motions covering such as I have outlined, and that we may have a unanimous vote on that subject."

Colonel Walker immediately offered the following memorial : —

"William McKinley, President of the United States, died at Buffalo, New York, Sept. 14, stricken down by the hand of an assassin.

"Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, in regular meeting assembled, join with their fellow-citizens in the poignant grief

which clouds the land, in tenderest sympathy for the bereaved family, and in detestation of the crime and of the doctrines of which it was the logical result. No such crime ever committed was more causeless or horrible and none has more disgraced our history. Public safety, peace and order demand that the Majesty of the Law shall be speedily vindicated by the punishment of the criminal, and by enacting and enforcing such legislation as shall, while preserving true liberty of speech and action, crush out those whose teachings make such a crime possible.

"The President is dead, his memory and example live. In his youth, on the battle field, defending his country, wherever duty called he faced death unshrinkingly. In his mature manhood he died by the hand of violence at his post of duty. In all the many and varied positions of honor to which his fellow citizens, recognizing his worth, called him, he proved himself honest and capable, growing ever in strength and breadth of thought as the successive positions he occupied increased in importance. Irreproachable in his private life, by his kindliness of heart he won the love and respect of all with whom he came into contact, and he stands out as a type of the best American citizenship. Beside his bier bow in grief not only millions of his countrymen but also on every wind that blows from the world over come words of sorrow and consolation, tributes of respect to him personally and to the country of which he was so staunch a defender and so loyal a son."

On motion of Colonel Walker, seconded by Lieutenant Cotter, it was voted, all the members rising, to receive this memorial and spread it upon the records. On motion of Colonel Hedges, seconded by Colonel Bradley, it was voted that a floral tribute should be sent to Canton, Ohio, in time for the funeral. Then the trip to Albany and to New York City was negatived, unanimously, and the Committee on Fall Field Day was instructed to arrange, in its place, a memorial service to President McKinley. This committee consisted of Capt. Jacob Fottler, G. H. W. Bates, Sergt. Charles S. Damrell, Daniel B. Badger, Lieut. George E. Adams, Lieut. Emery Grover, Capt. George E. Hall, Lieut. Edward Sullivan, Lieut. Edward E. Wells, Quartermaster William L. Willey, Lieut. George H. Allen, and the commissioned officers. General Orders No. 3 was read. It provided that:—

"As a mark of respect to the memory of President William McKinley, whose death occurred at Buffalo, N. Y., on the morning of Sept. 14, the officers of this company will wear the usual badge of mourning, as prescribed by the rules and regulations for the Massachusetts Militia, for ninety days, and the colors of the company will be draped with crape for this period."

The Honourable Artillery Company joined in this tribute of respect. It cabled its "expression of deepest sympathy with the people of your great nation and yourselves in the terrible bereavement which has befallen you." In reply Captain Huckins sent this cablegram:—

"The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, in deep grief over the loss our country has sustained, acknowledges with sincere thanks your fraternal message of sympathy."

THE CHANGE IN ARRANGEMENTS.

The Boston & Maine Railroad and the proprietors of the Ten Eyck House in Albany, courteously cancelled the arrangements which had previously been made. The proprietors of the Old South Church generously tendered the use of that edifice, in which for many years the Company had held its anniversary service, and Rev. Edward A. Horton, a former chaplain of the Company, and Hon. William A. Morse, one of its members and formerly one of its sergeants, consented to deliver respectively address and oration. Mr. Joseph L. White, also a member, arranged the musical program. He secured the services of Messrs. George R. Deane, Edward E. Bullock, John E. Ambrose, Thomas H. Norris, Frederick L. Martin, William T. Meek, William W. Walker, George A. Bunton, Elijah M. Spears, W. B. Phillips, W. E. Davison, Jewell Boyd, Fred E. Kendall, Lester Bartlett, George W. Want, and J. L. Thomas as a male chorus, and of Miss Grace Carter as contralto, Mr. Herbert Johnson, as conductor, and Mr. Samuel Carr, as organist.

THE MEMORIAL SERVICE.

The memorial service was held on Monday, Oct. 7. Assembling at its armory at 1.30 P. M., and leaving there at 2.30 P. M., the Company, under the command of Capt. Frank Huckins, and with colors and sword hilts draped, marched to the church. Adjutant-General Dalton was present, representing the Governor of Massachusetts. The Company was headed by the Salem Cadet Band (thirty-five pieces), and its route embraced State, Washington, School, Beacon and Arlington streets, Commonwealth Avenue, Dartmouth and Boylston streets. There it joined the many other mourners who had accepted its tickets of invitation, and who filled all parts of the building that it did not occupy itself. The rear wall and the front of the speaker's platform were draped in black. A crape-covered portrait of President McKinley, flanked by national and State colors, hung in front of the reading desk. The service was as follows : —

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

FALL FIELD DAY,

MONDAY, OCT. 7, 1901, AT THREE O'CLOCK P. M.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

IN MEMORY OF

PRESIDENT WILLIAM MCKINLEY,

(Born Jan. 29, 1843. Died Sept. 14, 1901.)

OLD SOUTH CHURCH, BOYLSTON, CORNER OF DARTMOUTH STREET.

ORDER OF SERVICE.

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS (Congregation rising).

HYMN—"Nearer, my God, to Thee" *Adams*
(The congregation joined in the singing.)

INVOCATION.

REV. A. A. BERLE, D. D.

Almighty God, our Father who art in Heaven, we come into this Thy holy place glad because we believe that Thou art, and that Thou art the rewarder of them that diligently seek Thee. Thou knowest us altogether. Thou understandest our thought afar off. Before the mountains were brought forth or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God. We ask Thee now to cause Thy Spirit's presence to abound in all our hearts. Make us to feel that we stand in that solemn place which is the ante-chamber of the presence of the Most High. Guard us from all evil thoughts. Make us able to be still and know that Thou art God. And may the impressive movement of all our lives in the search for that large and deep truth of God which is able to make us free, keep our hearts and minds, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Hearken, Thou, then, to all Thy people as they pray the prayer which our Lord has taught us to pray:—

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. Lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from the evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

"LORD, NOW THE HERO'S MORTAL WARS ARE ENDED" *Fleming*

MALE CHORUS.

READING OF SCRIPTURE.

(Psalm xci.; selections from 1 Tim. vi., Job xix., and Rev. xxii. 1-14.)

HYMN—"Lead, Kindly Light" *Newman*

MALE CHORUS.

ADDRESS.

REV. EDWARD A. HORTON.

This large assembly is one of the most conspicuous proofs that the sorrow which has swept over this land is deep. Memorial services innumerable have been held; poets and orators have brought their messages of healing, of interpretation; and yet to-day we are convened in goodly numbers, with one impulse and one thought; while it gives sadness, it also uplifts and consecrates.

No organization in our Commonwealth could better pay heed to the summons of the hour, read the lessons, crown the hero, point the way for the rising generation, than an organization which writes with lustre on its records names cherished and famous; an organization that always remembers with reverence the heroes and benefactors of mankind; an organization that preserves an ardor which makes it a permanent shrine of patriotism.

In what better place could we meet than here? The Old South brought to this place, and made permanent tenants, glorious associations and kindling memories. There is a peculiar fitness in our gathering here; this pulpit is occupied by a man whose outlook is broad, whose rallying watchwords are inspiring, and who has been in sympathy from first to last with the current events of the present administration of our republic.

From another, the well-molded thought, the adequate estimate, the skilful delineation will follow. It is an honor to be permitted to say even a little, and that desultory, to you of this organization, — to you who have so generously gathered with the comrades of this corps.

Considering all that has been said, the comments and verdicts brought from different points of view, I should like briefly to mention three considerations which shine out to me as sunshine on clouds on this occasion.

Remember, friends, that democracy is still on trial in the eyes of other nations, however confident we may be as to the things tested and proved. I have tried to stand away from the American point of view, the point of view of the loving, loyal citizen, and think how this event appears — the striking down of a President, the coming together of the people, all that has transpired — to the old world, to the sceptics, to the monarchists.

And, first, we have proven, in what we call the somewhat mature age of the Republic, that we can produce a gentleman. Do you comprehend just what that statement embodies? It is the outspoken utterance of the courts of the old world, it is the sentiment of those who are timid with regard to democracy, that it is impossible, out of the crude, rude circumstances of this new world, to produce a gentleman.

President Eliot of Harvard College has said: "I believe that in America there are, in proportion, more ladies and gentlemen than in any other country of the world." That is read with scepticism across the water, and not completely accepted in our own midst. My point is, ladies and gentlemen, that in President McKinley we saw the rounding out of a symmetrical character, which embodied in it chivalry equal to the mediæval times and in better guise and garb; courtesy that was unflinching and charming. He was a gentleman able to hold his own with

courtiers, and that out of the new world, out of the hurly-burly, the competition, the grasping, the foundation work, to which, some say oft, we are completely assigned and devoted. I make that point distinctly. He whom we remember now was a match in the traits of a gentleman with any that are at the courts of Europe.

A second thing we have, proven during these past weeks, with vivid and convincing power to those who doubt the resources of democracy, the government of the people. We have shown in President McKinley the power of the common people to produce a leader. Bishop Lawrence has said that we cannot always define what a statesman may be; but if it is to know human nature and fit keys that unlock, if it is to be cautious, taking stubborn and tractable material together and molding it into something that is enduring and commanding, if it is to have an eye that regards the past intelligently and a prescient gaze forward with regard to things to come, if it is to deal wisely at every turn of events, without dislocating the evolution of events, — then William McKinley was a statesman.

He was capable of drawing around himself a cabinet where existed no jealousies of chief or of associates. He had a glorified common sense, which has been the legacy of New England to the Old World, and to our own land specially; a faculty of taking things as they are and molding them accurately and wisely to something better.

Men who do not understand the language of the nineteenth century scoff at the phrase "manifest destiny." I would scoff at it, too, in certain aspects and interpretations. But there is a manifest destiny in the republic of America, as there was in Judea, as there was in Rome, as there was in Greece, — a manifest destiny, which means Providence. The power that comes behind individuals, moves them; and he who is wise, and becomes a leader, perceives those signs of the times, and conducts himself accordingly. It has been said — this is why I make my second point — that we are levelling everything down; that a democracy such as ours gives premiums for the commonplace; that we allow no peaks in the great landscape of our affairs. William McKinley is a definite, luminous contradiction to the whole assertion.

The people of the United States are ready to recognize merit and to take leaders, as of old, even as in the forefathers' days. Whenever the conditions are fit and ripe, whenever the leader leads, then the people follow.

And the third thing that democracy, government of the people, has shown vividly, convincingly, to the world is this: that there is still room at the top for merit. I say that third thing with increased emphasis, because young men and young women think there is no thoroughfare. They believe, because of the age of things, the sway of capital and labor, the emoluments that fall to certain ones, that merit in our day and generation cannot find the eagle wings at last to beat high in the sky of success.

William McKinley, a private, fighting for the Union and the Republic and the flag; William McKinley, finally the Commander-in-chief of the great forces of the Army and the sweeping fleets of the Navy, — and how did that ascent take place? By merit, so the people said, at least, so analysis reveals as we now study him.

Honest, patient application to a life purpose, concentrated intention of doing the best day by day. Those days became ladders by which he ascended humbly, modestly, yet triumphantly, to these high stations and powers. Those across the water, or anywhere, even in our own midst, who say that the American people are not ready to honor merit, are jealous and crowding, keeping to the rear the illustrious obscure, are wrong. Let them read, in the light of a career like McKinley's, the refutation of that error and that injustice.

These things, O Democracy, thou hast flashed forth over the world. Thou art an experiment in the eyes of that Old World, and to many within our borders! More than the arguments of political economy, better than the scholar's casuistry, is the invincible logic of this man's life with regard to these three things I have mentioned. They ought to send us away from this service of mourning rejoicing, into the light which is so beautiful to-day, blending with it hope and courage.

A faith in the people, my friends,—that was the watchword of Abraham Lincoln; that was the inspiring confidence of William McKinley; that has been the main-spring of those who have made this nation mightier by their exhilarating examples,—faith in the people, that, when the test and strain come, there will be fitting response.

Tragic, oh, pathetic, as this event has been, God so orders this world that the martyr's stake is a place where we learn the greatest lessons and receive sometimes the divinest inspirations. This country is more united now than ever. What legislatures and congresses could not do, aye, what the cannon and the sabre could not do, the death of McKinley has wrought. Around his bier the North and South knelt, and following his casket were the tears and sighs of the rich and the poor, the learned and the unlearned, the obscure and the illustrious. Never, never, in all the history of this land, has there been such a cementing and bringing together of all parts, all ranks, all conditions.

This event is proving to the sceptical and the weary-minded that our people respond, in emergencies, to the noblest appeals. What is it that has moved the people? Not the brilliant aspects that oft come through great vicissitudes. The mourning widow, the kindly words of the dying man regarding the assassin, the quotation of a hymn, and the utterance of a sublime resignation to the divine will,—these have stirred the chords of human hearts, until one psalm of sympathy and solemn joy has arisen.

I never doubted that the American people were capable of it. I never doubted, knowing them so well, that, when the occasion came, they would cease their little affairs, stop the tick of the telegraph, stop the whirl of the propeller, stop with bared heads and remember the deepest appeals that can come to the human soul. We had to get this fresh evidence, dignifying and elevating our people through a sad, tragic source; but it has come, thank God. The American people are true at heart. The man once in the Presidential chair, sometimes called hard, self-centred, melted into tears, and proclaimed that McKinley's greatest trait was a large, gracious nobility, which he called his supreme quality of manhood.

We must decide, in order properly to remember and honor our martyred President, that the anarchist must go. The violent agitator, incensor to crime, must

be eliminated in some wise way; I know not how. Free speech! Never let its wings be clipped; never put a padlock on the lips of free men! But when men counsel murder, you are not dealing with sober-minded citizens, law-abiding men; you are dealing with a dangerous element. The patriot must come; the anarchist must go. The better, larger citizen must develop.

Oh, Republic beloved, thy honors are great from battle fields and council chambers! Poets and orators glorify thee in thy grand moods and lofty actions! But thy sons and daughters, gathered here to-day, know that in the consecrated service of every day,—in the home, the office, the pulpit, the pew,—there exist the guarantees and safeguards of our country's future. By the grace of God the nation shall prosper, justice and freedom extend, and human welfare widen. On the roll of illustrious names, in the array of inspiring examples, will ever appear the name of William McKinley, patriot, statesman, leader, but, brightest of all, McKinley the man!

SOLO — "The Lost Chord" Sullivan

MISS GRACE CARTER.

ORATION.

HON. WILLIAM A. MORSE.

Mr. Commander, Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Ladies and Gentlemen, — Since I have sat upon this platform I have realized my own presumption in attempting to disturb, by any poor words of mine, this splendid harmony of song. I have felt how indeed true were the words of the poet: —

"God sent his singers on the earth
With songs of gladness and of mirth,
That they might touch the hearts of men,
And win them back to Heaven again."

Death knocks with equal hand at the door of the cottage and the palace gate, and mantles the face with sorrow, for even yet men do not know its meaning. Ever since that first moment, when love gazed in sorrow on the face of its departed, men and women, however humble or great, have sought to answer the mightiest question this world can ever know: "If a man die, shall he live again?" The ear to whom once our voice was ever sweet and welcome is deaf to our most piteous appeal. The lips that never had for us aught but words of kindness and comfort refuse the consolation of even one more word. The eye that laughed and smiled with us in our companionship, in its strange and awful fixedness takes no note of the dear form bent in agony over it. The cold features of death reveal not in the slightest whither has gone the beautiful spirit that perhaps once helped to sustain our own; and the poor heart, staggering under its weight of sorrow, cries out, "Give me back my dead." Is this cold shroud the drapery of eternal sleep, or is it the ever-silent portal which every soul must pass on its way to eternal life? The earth has been opened, the heavens have been searched, all nature has been pleaded with, and all the centuries give answer in the words of the "Elegy" of Gray: —

"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour;
The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

But, strange to say, mystery has been arrayed against mystery, for, although almost all mankind has reasoned at some time, "This seems to be the end," mankind has never believed it. Hope, beautiful and constant, was born in the germ of human life, and when, in the fulfilment of prophecy, there came out of Nazareth that perfect soul in mortal form, teaching to the people the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, faith and understanding came on earth to strengthen the hearts of humanity and bid them trust in the purposes and power of infinite mind. In this spirit of unfaltering belief, the mighty men of our country have been of great service to her in her greatest bereavements and sorrows. Washington sought this refuge when he knelt in the snow at Valley Forge; Lincoln sought this help when he prayed through the long nights at Gettysburg; Garfield sent this splendid message of consolation throughout the country when he said, "God reigns, and the Government at Washington still lives," and William McKinley, in the greatness of a long life faith, gave this additional benediction to his countrymen, when he said, "It is God's way. His will, not ours, be done."

There is nothing nobler or more beautiful in this world than a life that has been worthy of inspiration. We look upon the achievements of the children of genius, of courage, or of strength, with pleasure and with admiration. They seem to have a marked fortune of their own. Circumstances seem to guide them in a favoring way. Their life becomes the most intense of romances. Everything they say and do becomes of interest. Destiny seems to say, "This is my child. I will make him famous. His name shall be called Wonderful." And language and statuary charm the mind in contemplating their accomplishments and all their fascinating attainments. It is well that this is so. It is most desirable that those are the right impressions. That enthusiasm, indeed, reddens the blood when on these great soldiers of life is placed the wreath of laurel, when it says to the young man, "You will do well to imitate this career;" when it says to the nation, "This man was born to command. He was our foremost citizen."

I wish I could upon this occasion say the words that ought to be said. I wish I could express what ought to be expressed in behalf of this ancient and honorable corps, who have departed from a time-honored tradition, who, ever loyal in purpose, ever true to the best patriotic instincts, have turned aside to come to this temple of worship to offer up their tribute to him, the nation's chief magistrate; but he who would undertake this task must not be one like myself, one who hastily gathers his few ideas in the brief intervening hours of business cares and demands, for in this life we mourn there is such wealth and such abundance that even orators of great renown and experience could consider well and long what they had better utter, what they should leave unsaid.

William McKinley was born on the 29th of January, 1843, in Niles, Ohio. His ancestry came from the Highland Scotch, brawny and brave people, to whom the liberty of conscience was real. On both sides he had distinguished ancestry. His grandmother, Mary Rose, who married the first McKinley, came to this country from Holland, where her ancestors had fled to escape religious persecution. On both sides they fought in the War of the Revolution, one ancestor in particular rendering excellent service, for, not only being a soldier, he was a good mechanic and helped to mold the bullets and give them to those brave men

who were fighting for freedom. They were a hard working, industrious people, iron-molders and farmers, who understood how to conquer difficulties, and were made of that sterner stuff that constituted the conquering pioneers of civilization. Of his boyhood days there is no especial occurrence remembered. He was the ordinary poor boy struggling for an education. His poverty was not so pitiable as that of Lincoln or even Garfield; he was situated like the ordinary poor boy, like our New England boys, who make their first voyage before the mast, who work upon the farm and teach school during the vacation, bravely determined to secure an education, but who have had the advantages of a good home, where duty and honesty have been thoroughly instilled in the heart. No man ever looks back on the privations and obstacles of his early life with shame, but rather there awakens within him the feeling of pride that he overcame them, and he is glad that he was schooled and trained in adversity.

In June, 1861, two months after the fall of Sumter, there gathered at the village tavern a speaker who made a speech concerning the war, and he inquired who among them would be first to defend the flag. Many boys came forward, and among them a future president of the United States. He was then eighteen years of age, slight of stature, of a pale and studious countenance. He enlisted then and there in Company E of the Ohio 27th Regiment, a most remarkable regiment, because of the great men it gave and placed on the roll of fame. Its colonel, Rosecrans, was afterwards promoted to the Army of the Tennessee and Cumberland. Its Lieutenant-Colonel, Stanley Matthews, became a Senator and later a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. Its Major, Rutherford B. Hayes, became Governor of Ohio and President of the United States. Notwithstanding these great distinctions and the great future that was for these men, that youthful private in the ranks was destined in the future to surpass them all in glory, fame, and power, to stand in life upon the highest peak of the mountain, and in death to have an entire world mourning at his tomb.

I have no doubt, as I stand here, that I look into the brave eyes of men who saw that bloody day at Antietam, on the 17th of September, 1862. General Hayes, in speaking of that battle, stated it began before daylight, that even at that early hour men began to prepare for it in the ranks. They went into that fight without breakfast and continued fighting until after sunset. Tired and worn, and somewhat broken in spirit, these brave men received from the hands and under the supervision of McKinley, who was the commissary sergeant of that brigade, hot meats and hot coffee that they so much needed, something that under similar circumstances had never happened before in any army of the world. Under fire he passed to and fro, giving to the men with his own hands the things they so much needed. Governor Hayes recited this incident later to the great war governor of Ohio, and was told by him to promote McKinley from sergeant to lieutenant, and it was done. I need not detain you longer with the story of his military career, but the night was never too dark, nor the day too dangerous; he always did his duty. There need be no higher praise than to remember that at the age of twenty-one he received his commission as Major at the hands of a man whose happiness it was to reward, and that man was Abraham Lincoln.

After Appomattox he was mustered out, and began the study of law. He soon won a reputation. He was admitted to the bar in 1869, and at once began

to attract attention. That silvery voice then, as in later life, had a charm and magic that few could seem to resist. The young lawyer began at that age the study of the art of eloquence, of which he became later a most consummate master. Practice is the only training school for great orators, and in his long public service to his country he had the opportunity to develop magnificent speech. Such a leader did he become in five years that he was called by his party as its candidate for Congress. But, in the meantime, a more charming occurrence had taken place.

" Love rules the court, the camp, the grove,
And men below, and saints above;
For love is heaven, and heaven is love."

And William McKinley had won his life-long companion, — she who was to be ever to him his unspeakable joy. The greatest master of language that I have ever known said, in that grandest of eloquence, " You had better be the emperor of one loving heart and she the mistress of yours, than be the emperor of all the world, for in that fair realm husband and wife are king and queen, sceptred and crowned alike, and seated on the self-same throne." Truly these words may be said of William McKinley and Ida Saxton. While engaged as cashier in her father's banking house she saw him going to and fro in his daily work, and she became interested in the earnest young lawyer, and he learned to love her pure, sweet face. Marriage consummated the happiness of two lives. Trouble came to them. No human existence escapes its share of bitterness. Two little children were born but to be taken away. She became an invalid from the cares of motherhood, but that only seemed for him to make him more tender and solicitous of her comfort and of her welfare.

Much has been written of the influence of women on the lives of men. There is always a chivalry in man, whereby he seems ever willing to do homage to a woman. Bismarck, that man of blood and iron, who seemed to have a decision that men could not move, said, at the conclusion of his wonderful life, " All I am in this world I owe to my wife." It is not fitting that I should attempt at this hour to measure the influence of her upon this tender, faithful husband, but I think I am safe in saying that, if we could from him gather in words his estimate of her, he would not think the lines of Shakespeare were too extravagant, and that, speaking of her, he might say: —

" Why, man, she is mine own;
And I as rich in having such a jewel
As twenty seas, if all their sands were pearl,
The water nectar, and the rocks pure gold."

From this time on the life of McKinley has been your daily reading. Elected to Congress, he served for fifteen years in his district, ever growing in honor and ever growing in reputation and usefulness. The great tariff bill which bore his name was the result of life-time study and observation. Born within the sound of the rolling mill and under the smoke and flame of the furnace, he knew the value of labor, he recognized the power of capital. Two words were ever on his lips, " workingmen " and " wages." He became the most powerful advocate of the doctrine of protection, the most eloquent expounder of its principles throughout this land. It resulted in his first defeat for Congress. The Democracy sent up a

cry throughout the country of alarm and danger. They concentrated their efforts upon this district, and he was defeated by a narrow margin, although carrying it by over three thousand more than Harrison had during the last Presidential election two years before. How often in this world the plans of men avail nothing! That turn in the tide of McKinley's political sea was the very occurrence that he needed to waft his political craft into greater and higher altitudes. It made him Governor of Ohio. He was a model governor. He served the State with that same fidelity and care. During his administration there was a strike in the coal-mining region that promised to be dangerous and was of great moment. With that decision which always characterized him he called out the national guard of the State, — during his term that had been put in its highest state of efficiency, — and by this determined act of his own prevented bloodshed. He declined to be re-elected because he believed in the traditional two terms of Ohio, although it was said he easily could have had a third term.

McKinley had now become a national figure. His eloquence, his character, his integrity were known throughout the land; his name was on the lips of men who guided the political fortunes of the country. He was nearing his greatest triumphs. There was but one honor more that this country could give him, and that was fast approaching. In 1888, Ohio sent a solid delegation to the Chicago Convention in favor of the nomination of John Sherman. There were many candidates. The strong sentiment in favor of Mr. Blaine had been checked by a cablegram from him from Scotland, and finally there was one vote cast for McKinley. Another State instantly followed with its entire vote. The delegates, weary with the long balloting, began to cheer. Like a flash, he realized that he was about to be nominated. He made his way to the platform, the fire of his own earnestness blazing from his eyes, and commanded silence. I need not tell you all of that speech of sacrifice. Suffice it that he said, "I came here pledged to support John Sherman. I am not insensible to the great honor you would confer upon me, but I would never respect myself should I waver in my loyalty to Ohio or to her choice. I do not request, I demand, that no delegate in this convention from this time out cast his vote for me." McKinley was obeyed, but the greatness of the man showed itself. He had put aside the most glittering and powerful of temptations. He revealed the strength of a man who had conquered himself. Truly it could be said, almost in the word of Antony: —

"You all did see that on the Lupercal
I thrice presented him a kingly crown,
Which he did thrice refuse: was this ambition?"

If, as has sometimes been said, the voice of the people is the voice of God, it was destined by Providence that William McKinley should wear the people's crown. On the eighteenth day of September, 1896, Canton was bathed in sunshine, awaiting the news that was destined to change the history of the world. Both husband and wife, in the home so dear to them, with solemn hearts but with cheerful words and smiles, realized that the hour was near at hand when the greatest demands he had ever met were to be made upon him. Suddenly those avenues of electricity, the telegraph and the telephone, flashed the information that at the great Republican convention in St. Louis, the State of Ohio had been called, and

another soldier boy, Foraker, was standing on the platform, amid tremendous cheers, to present the name of William McKinley. The scene that followed that presentation was the limit of human appreciation. I know you will appreciate the accurate wit of Foraker when, after twenty minutes, he found silence enough to say with a smile, "You seem to have heard of him before." At three o'clock that afternoon word was received that he had been nominated by the Republican party for the great office of President of the United States. Then occurred a scene which all the world will do well to remember. Quietly rising from his seat, he walked across the room and, bending down, kissed the dear face of her who is now so lonely; then, bending over that aged mother, he told her of the greatest honor of his life. With tears in her eyes, that were brighter than her smiles, with her venerable hand of blessing upon him, she spoke to him those holy words that only a mother can say to her boy.

William McKinley will always be remembered as one of the greatest Presidents this country has ever had. Omnipotence never sleeps. There has never been an hour of need when the man did not come forth to meet it, and many of us believe that this was a time when the man came to make another glorious epoch in history. Cuba, no longer bowed under the Spanish yoke, is lifting its head in all the conscious power of its own bright future, and is becoming indeed the Pearl of the Antilles. Porto Rico is being governed and is receiving the blessings that come from schoolhouses where free and progressive education is forever to be the priceless inheritance of the children; the marts of commerce are being lighted, and in all ways this splendid land is fast approaching the ideal of which he dreamed. But history will portray him in a bolder picture than this. I believe, if I had the vision of a prophet, that in the years to come I should behold him recognized as the great messenger of freedom, who took from off our youthful altars in the West the pure white light of liberty and sent it to the East, that barbarism, that ignorance and darkness might be dispelled forever, and that I should see throughout that archipelago many testimonials of love for this great expansionist, and his name revered as a benefactor around the hearth of many a Philippine home.

William McKinley was always courteous, he was always genial. I heard him in all the strength of his magnetic eloquence, but I shall always love to remember him because of another incident. In company with another gentleman who knew him well I called upon him at the White House. His cordial, kindly manner made my mission easy. He told us, with eyes fairly beaming with joy, of the good news that he had received, that the war was about to close, that soon peace would be restored. Truly in his last speech he was typical of all he was in mind when he said, "The greatest victories of the world are of peace, not war."

In appearance he was always interesting and dignified, in manner impressive. Strangely enough throughout his life he was always pictured as the counterpart of him who in appearance he so strikingly resembled, the great Emperor of the French, Napoleon; but we all know, and every boy who reads his history knows, that the resemblance was of the body, not of mind. Napoleon himself was the red comet of war, that filled all France with graves, while McKinley was a planet under whose peaceful light the mariner might sail his ship, the husbandman gather his harvest, and the shepherd tend his flocks.

On that tragic day in Buffalo, so far as human foresight could foresee, William McKinley was shielded with blessings. He had just left her who was dearest to him in all the world and whose life was given him a second time, since but a few short weeks before it seemed going out forever. There were gathered from all points of the compass people who had come to look upon the wonderful creations of mind and thought that this century had produced. All were put aside to do him honor. He stood in the Temple of Music, himself a perfect Apollo in grace and bearing. He spoke to them in the old magnetic way, and as the music of his voice ceased, thousands of the people pressed near to do him personal homage. Truly, as he stood there amidst the manifestations of the good-will of all those people, there could not have been a man in all the world but might have envied him. But even then his doom had settled upon him. Anarchy had sent its minion there, and drawing near was cold and cruel murder, carefully wrapped and concealed from sight in a hand that had no conscience or no pity. The hand of goodfellowship once more reached out to clasp it, and the assassin's bullet in that treacherous moment fulfilled its devilish mission. Men cannot prepare against all emergencies. It is the sudden crisis that brings forth a man's greatness. In that awful moment, when the heart of every man and woman was filled with horror, the Christ-like spirit of this man was uppermost, for, even as the Saviour of mankind in his moments of greatest agony said, "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do," McKinley, with his life's blood flowing, said to those about, "Do not let them hurt him."

"Whoever shall hereafter draw a portrait of murder, let him not give it the grim visage of Moloch, the brow knitted with revenge, the face black with settled hate; let him draw a smooth faced, bloodless demon, not so much an example of human nature in its depravity and in its paroxysms, as an infernal being, a fiend in the ordinary range and development of character."

Great as he was in life, even mightier was he as the end drew near. The whole nation knelt lovingly at his bedside. Every nation bowed its head in sorrow. Oh, what a sad scene met his anguished gaze. His ambitions were now forever ended. The sweet friendships of his life were sundered; the solemn good-by as he looked for the last time upon the face of that dear wife—who will try and picture such a scene as this? But his great soul never faltered. With calm courage he watched approaching death. With faith in his heart, with praise on his lips, the light slowly faded from his eyes, and under the quiet stars in the stillness of the morning his brave soul hovered for a moment in farewell benediction over his beloved country, and was led by the kindly light of its Master in through the open gates, to the realms of everlasting peace.

"Ah, Lancelot, thou wert the head of all Christian knights; thou wert the most courteous knight that did ever bear a shield, and thou wert the truest man that ever loved a woman, and thou wert the kindest man that ever struck with sword, and now, I dare say, there thou liest, thou wert never matched of earthly knight's hand!"

"FACE TO FACE" *Herbert Johnson*

MR. JOHNSON AND MALE CHORUS.

"AMERICA."

(Congregation standing.)

My Country, 't is of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet Freedom's song.
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

My native country, thee —
Land of the noble free —
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Our Father's God, to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light.
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

TAPS.

BENEDICTION.

REV. A. A. BERLE, D. D.

Now may the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, may the love of Almighty God, our Father which is in Heaven, and may the benediction and peace of the Holy Ghost be and abide upon you all, now and forever. Amen.

RECESSIONAL MARCH *Organ*

The Company left the church during the recessional march, and returned to its armory. Before being dismissed, it was addressed by Captain Huckins. He said:—

You have completed now the 264th Fall Field Day. In place of our usual pleasure we have had a duty to perform, and I want to say that we have performed that duty with credit to this Company. To each and every man who has turned out and helped to-day, I wish to extend thanks in behalf of the Company. The Adjutant will have the colors escorted to headquarters.

A collation for the members was provided in Faneuil Hall.

OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

PRESENT FOR DUTY AND PARADING ON THE FALL FIELD DAY,
MONDAY, OCT. 7, 1901.

FRANK HUCKINS, *Captain.*

JOHN C. POTTER	<i>First Lieutenant.</i>
FRANK P. STONE	<i>Second Lieutenant.</i>
THOMAS J. TUTE	<i>Adjutant.</i>

STAFF.

Commissioned.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Chief of Staff.*
 WILLIAM L. WILLEY, *Quartermaster.*
 Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster.*
 Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, *Commissary.*
 Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*
 Lieut.-Col. H. E. MARION, *Surgeon.*
 Dr. G. F. WALKER, *Assistant Surgeon.*
 Dr. F. L. ABBOTT, *Assistant Surgeon.*

Non-Commissioned.

AUGUSTUS ANDREWS, *Sergeant-Major.*
 Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
 Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS, *Commissary Sergeant.*
 Sergt. FREDERICK H. PUTNAM, *Hospital Steward.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Past Commanders.

Col. HENRY WALKER, Lieut.-Col. ALEXANDER M. FERRIS.
 Col. CHARLES K. DARLING, *Sixth Massachusetts Infantry.*

Officer of the Day.

Col. WILLIAM H. OAKES.

Committee of Arrangements.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, Lieut. GEORGE E. ADAMS.
 Sergt. CHARLES S. DAMRELL, DANIEL B. BADGER.

Orator.

Sergt. WILLIAM A. MORSE.

In Charge of Music at Church.

JOSEPH L. WHITE.

Church Detail.

Major CHARLES G. DAVIS.
 Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN.
 Capt. EDWARD P. CRAMM.
 Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES.
 Lieut. CHARLES C. ADAMS.
 Lieut. JAMES M. USHER.

Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.
 Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM.
 Col. HENRY E. SMITH.
 Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS.
 Lieut. GEORGE H. INNIS.
 Lieut. FRED I. CLAYTON.

Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER.

On Special Detail.

ARTHUR T. LOVELL.

General Guide.

FRANK W. HILTON.

Band Guide.

Sergt. GEORGE L. LOOK.

Flankers to Commander.

Sergt. PHILEMON D. WARREN.

Capt. JOHN G. WARNER.

Orderlies.

Sergt. JAMES A. GLASS.

Sergt. THEODORE A. MANCHESTER.

Ambulance Corps.

Sergt. WINSLOW B. LUCAS.

Sergt. MOSES E. CHANDLER.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

JOHN D. NICHOLS, *Sergeant.*George H. W. Bates, *Right Guide.*Capt. Laurence J. Ford, *Left Guide.*

O. H. Brock.

William P. Stone.

Sergt. Fred E. Bolton.

George D. White.

Charles E. Cummings.

John White.

Sergt. Thomas W. Flood.

John P. Hazlett.

Jacob A. Turner.

George A. Perkins.

SECOND COMPANY.

Capt. ARTHUR N. WEBB, *Sergeant.*Capt. EDWARD W. ABBOTT, *Right Guide.*D. B. H. Power, *Left Guide.*

Robert Butterworth.

C. Butcher.

J. Frank Johnson.

William B. Holmes.

Lieut. William O. Webber.

Edwin P. Longley.

Frank W. Richards.

William F. Skilton.

THIRD COMPANY.

HENRY P. WILMARTH, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil, <i>Right Guide.</i>	George B. Ketcham, <i>Left Guide.</i>
Frederick B. Wentworth.	O. G. Turner.
William A. Battey.	Frank H. Howard.
James W. McIndoe.	N. T. Gorham, Jr.
Julius D. Waterbury.	

FOURTH COMPANY.

Major GEORGE F. QUINBY, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Albert A. Gleason,	Capt. Frank W. Dallinger,
<i>Right Guide.</i>	<i>Left Guide.</i>
G. W. Hathaway,	Charles H. Fox.
Capt. Francis Meredith, Jr.	James W. Robinson.
Capt. J. Henry Brown.	Sergt. William M. Maynard.
Henry A. Thorndike.	George Gannon.
Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing.	Capt. Charles T. Dukelow.

FIFTH COMPANY.

FRANK C. HYDE, *Sergeant.*

Thomas A. Boyd, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Sergt. Charles M. Pear, <i>Left Guide.</i>
William J. Quennell.	Charles W. Munro.
Robert J. Rodday.	Frederic W. Tirrell.
George H. Wilson.	Edgar W. Jones.
Aaron Wolfson.	

Colors and Guard.

Lieut. Frank H. Mudge.	Charles W. Howard.
Sergt. George A. Levy,	Capt. Walter S. Sampson,
<i>National Color Bearer.</i>	<i>State Color Bearer.</i>

VETERAN COMPANY.

Capt. EDWIN R. FROST, *Sergeant.*

Capt. Joshua M. Cushing,	Major Horace P. Williams,
<i>Right Guide.</i>	<i>Left Guide.</i>
Alpheus J. Hilborn.	Sergt. Marshall Lincoln.
Josiah E. Daniell.	Sergt. Joseph W. Sawyer, Jr.
Sergt. Henry F. Wade.	Sergt. George M. Potter.
Sergt. William S. Best.	Lieut. Nathaniel C. Stearna.

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

ERNEST O. BARTELS, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. James A. Davis, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Harry Hamilton, <i>Left Guide.</i>
J. A. W. Silver.	George Francis.
George D. Russell.	Sergt. Henry P. Oakman.
John S. Williams.	Sergt. James Edgar.
Sergt. William Oswald.	Sergt. H. H. Newcomb.
Sergt. George A. Shackford.	Thomas W. Evans.
George A. Wyman.	W. H. Prior.

SECOND COMPANY.

WILLIAM H. THOMAS, *Sergeant.*

Eugene S. Taylor, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Sergt. N. B. Basch, <i>Left Guide.</i>
John J. Ford.	Frank H. Glover.
P. B. Heintz.	W. H. L. Odell.
Sergt. Edwin E. Snow.	Solomon Bacharach.
Stephen Gale.	Elmer W. Billings.
Frederick L. Walker.	Robert H. Upham.
James B. Cherry.	Sergt. John A. Emery.

THIRD COMPANY.

ELMER G. FOSTER, *Sergeant.*

Charles H. Porter, <i>Right Guide.</i>	<i>Left Guide.</i>
George J. Quinsler.	C. H. McDermott.
George L. Smith.	F. B. K. Marter.

Correction of Record.

Sergeants George L. Look and Edwin E. Snow should have been recorded as parading on the anniversary, June 3, 1901.

CORRESPONDENCE.

IN connection with the change of arrangements for the Fall Field Day the following correspondence will be of interest :—

ALBANY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,
Lieut. THOMAS J. TUTE, *Boston, Mass.*: ALBANY, N. Y., July 15, 1901.

My dear Sir,—I notice by our Albany papers that your organization is considering Albany as a possible point for your October excursion. I sincerely trust you may decide to pay us a visit, and I want to say that the Albany Chamber of Commerce will be glad to do anything in their power to make your stay in our midst a pleasant one.

I sincerely hope you will feel perfectly free to ask us to assist you in any way possible.
Yours, sincerely, WILLIAM B. JONES, *Secretary*.

HEADQUARTERS TENTH BATTALION N. G. N. Y.,
Capt. FRANK HUCKINS, ALBANY, Aug. 29, 1901.
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,
Boston, Mass. :

Sir,—I have learned that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company will visit Albany on Oct. 7, and have the honor to tender the services of this battalion as escort upon the arrival of the Company in this city.

Respectfully, JAMES L. HYATT, *Major*.

Major JAMES L. HYATT, BOSTON, Sept. 4, 1901.
Commanding Tenth Battalion N. G. N. Y., Albany, N. Y. :

Sir,—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 29th of August, tendering the services of your battalion as escort to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on the arrival of the Company at Albany, on Oct. 7 next, and accepting your offer of escort, I beg to express to you the thanks and the pleasure the Company feels at this high honor.

I beg to say the Company will arrive at Albany on Monday, Oct. 7, by the Boston & Maine Railroad, at 4.15 o'clock P. M., and will quarter at the Ten Eyck Hotel.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

(Signed) FRANK HUCKINS, *Captain*,
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Brig.-Gen. SAMUEL DALTON, BOSTON, Sept. 5, 1901.
Adjutant-General, State House, Boston, Mass. :

General,—I have the honor to request permission, through you, for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to enter the State of New York, armed and equipped, on Monday, Oct. 7, 1901, on the occasion of the celebration of its

Fall Field Day; and for permission to pass through the State of Vermont on the route to Albany on said Oct. 7, and for permission to pass through the State of Rhode Island, on the return of the Company by boat from New York, on Thursday, Oct. 10, 1901.

The Company will proceed to Albany, N. Y., thence to New York City, and Providence, R. I., taking train at the latter city for Boston.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

(Signed) FRANK HUCKINS, *Captain,*

Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Major JAMES L. HYATT,

BOSTON, Sept. 17, 1901.

Commanding Tenth Battalion N. G. N. Y., Albany, N. Y.:

Sir,—I have the honor to inform you that, owing to the death of President William McKinley, and out of respect to his memory, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has cancelled the celebration of its 264th Fall Field Day to Albany, and will not leave this city.

In advising you of the sad necessity of having to give up the trip, I beg to express the regret that is felt, and the hope that another year my command may have the honor of an escort of your battalion.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

(Signed) FRANK HUCKINS, *Captain,*

Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Brig.-Gen. SAMUEL DALTON,

BOSTON, Sept. 17, 1901.

Adjutant-General, State House, Boston, Mass.:

General,—Out of respect to the memory of President McKinley, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has abandoned the Fall Field Day parade to Albany, N. Y., and I have the honor to withdraw my request of Sept. 5 for permission for the Company to leave the Commonwealth, and enter the States of Vermont, New York, and Rhode Island.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

(Signed) FRANK HUCKINS, *Captain,*

Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Mr. EDWARD N. MCKINNEY,

BOSTON, Sept. 20, 1901.

President Chamber of Commerce, Albany, N. Y.:

Dear Sir,—Permit me to extend to you the thanks of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the interest the Chamber of Commerce has taken in the proposed visit to your city on Oct. 7 next.

As a tribute of the respect this Company feels for the memory of President McKinley, we have been compelled to abandon the trip to your city on the proposed date.

It is with a great deal of disappointment that this is done, especially with the reception that was held out to us at this time, and I desire to be permitted to say that the Company hopes to visit your city another year.

Respectfully,

(Signed) FRANK HUCKINS, *Captain,*

Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

ALBANY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 26, 1901.

Capt. FRANK HUCKINS, *Boston, Mass.* :

My dear Sir, — Your letter to Mr. McKinney, under date of Sept. 20, has just been handed me, and I want to say that we are sorry your company will not pay us a visit this fall. When you do come, however, we trust you will feel perfectly free to command us, as we want to do all in our power to make your stay in Albany pleasant.

Yours, very truly,

WILLIAM B. JONES, *Secretary.*

The Albany Club, at the suggestion of Lieut. Harvey Lyman Dwight, through its House Committee, extended the courtesies of its club house. Upon being advised that the Company had substituted a memorial service for its usual Fall Field Day parade to another city, Capt. Marvin B. Harriott, the member of that committee who had forwarded the invitation, wrote : —

“While we deeply regret the loss of the opportunity that we all hoped to have of meeting you and your command in our city, I cannot but feel that the action of the Company on the 16th instant will meet with the approval of every true American. You have paid a beautiful tribute of respect to the memory of President McKinley, and have added another evidence of the well-known true patriotism of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.”

Major S. Ellis Briggs, commanding the Old Guard, heard that the Company was to pass through New York City, and promptly tendered his command as escort, but as the only time there would have been that occupied in passing from one boat to another in the afternoon, the offer, while greatly appreciated as showing the continued good feeling between the two organizations, had to be declined.

THE SMOKE TALKS.

IN place of following the usual custom and celebrating these occasions with dinners or banquets, the commissioned officers, acting as a committee of arrangements, inaugurated a series of Smokers at which formality should be absent. These Smokers were held in the armory in November, December, January and March (the February gathering taking the form of a dinner at the Quincy House), and they proved highly popular, as the large attendance showed. Captain Huckins presided on each occasion. At the Smokers, light lunches were provided by the Commissary, Capt. George E. Hall, who proved himself an adept in the line of furnishing "rations."

THURSDAY, NOV. 21, 1901.

Out of two hundred and forty members who expressed by card their intention to be present, two hundred and three attended. Greetings were exchanged for half an hour. Then, from 8 to 10 P. M., as members sat grouped around the small tables in the armory, Walter B. C. Fox and his "band of troupers" gave an enjoyable vaudeville performance. A light lunch was provided, and with cigars everyone was happy.

Speeches were not the order of the evening, but just previous to the entertainment, Captain Huckins called the Company to order and made a few remarks. He said in part:—

In a city so full of pleasure it is most difficult to know just what to do to entertain so distinguished a gathering as this. It is very gratifying to the officers to see so many out to-night, and we hope you may go home feeling you have spent a profitable and enjoyable evening. Banquets seem to have become old stories; hotels hardly the place to meet in when we have such a beautiful home here. In coming to the armory we all feel at home; you can meet your comrades in a closer way, you can make new acquaintances, new friends, and renew old associations. In getting up a smoke talk your officers, although they give great thought to the subject, can hardly feel that you get your money's worth unless you consider that the fraternal greetings are worth something. The show we give you passes in an hour, the friendships formed last a lifetime.

Coupled with the honor of being Commander of this Company is the great experience that goes with it. After five months in office, I find that the Commander must be possessed of varied accomplishments. First, he must have the ability of appointing about one hundred and fifty members to fifteen offices in such a manner that one hundred and fifty members are pleased. He

must be a man equal to Speaker Reed in presiding or he will get rattled. Then comes the military part. He must drill all men of the Company and make soldiers of them. How well the officers succeeded in this last is a matter of record. No one was excused from drill until he was perfect. These drills commenced Sept. 1 and ended Oct. 15, and in that one and a half months every man in the Company was made a soldier. To-day no drills are held, for every member of the Company knows he is perfect and does not need drill. This great feat being accomplished, the Commander next becomes a vaudeville show manager, so to speak, and makes an attempt to entertain members of the Company with "one night stands." He cannot predict just now how successful this will be. These gatherings this year will continue to be Smokers, pure and simple, except, possibly, the 22d of February, and from what I hear of certain rumors, that day will be celebrated with a banquet at Charleston, S. C.

This is to be a night of fun, and I did not intend to attempt any speech, and I will not call on any one, although possibly Sergeant Tirrell may like to tell why he is running for Mayor of Quincy.

Speaking of nights of fun, if we could only get one half of this number down to the drills there would be fun enough seeing the manoeuvres. Speaking also of fun, the Adjutant has some General Orders No. 999 which have been suggested to me as advisable to replace my General Orders No. 2, and if the Adjutant will read these General Orders No. 999, you may judge for yourselves.

General Orders No. 999, which the Adjutant, Lieut. Thomas J. Tute, proceeded to read, created amusement. It treated particularly of the spirit prevailing that evening, and so is not printed here.

After the entertainment, members spent an hour or so about the armory, and the Smoker closed at a late hour, every one voting it a great success.

THURSDAY, Dec. 19, 1901.

The attendance totalled about three hundred and twenty-five, including members and their friends. The guests of the Company were Lieut.-Col. John W. Butler, of the Watertown Arsenal, Major R. H. Patterson and Lieut. Geo. W. Matthews of Fort Warren, and Capt. John Bordman, Jr., 26th U. S. V.

From 7 to 8 o'clock was spent in exchanging friendly greetings. At the latter hour lunch was served at the small tables, Captain Bordman, while it proceeded, giving an interesting talk on the Philippines, where he had spent some two years with the 26th Regiment, and where he was about to return to enter business.

A stage with scenery had been erected for this and future Smokers, and it gave a theatrical appearance to the armory.

Beginning at 8.30 o'clock an excellent vaudeville performance was given to a delighted audience for an hour and a half. Lieutenant Stone had immediate charge of this part of the entertainment, and had under his direction thirty professional artists. The result of their efforts was

not only equal to productions in the city theatres, but, with its novel surroundings, was much more enjoyable to those witnessing it.

THURSDAY, Jan. 16, 1902.

This Smoker, the third of the series, was attended by two hundred and fifty members and friends. The guests of the Company were the following United States Army officers: Lieut.-Col. John W. Butler, Capt. Frank Baker, and Lieut. Edward P. O'Hern of the Watertown Arsenal, and Major R. H. Patterson and Lieut. Geo. W. Matthews of Fort Warren.

An hour of friendly greeting was followed by a vaudeville entertainment given in the "new theatre" under the direction of Lieutenant Stone. Commissary Hall meanwhile supplied lunch and refreshments. Pipes and tobacco furnished the smoke.

THURSDAY, March 20, 1902.

About two hundred members and friends attended, and another enjoyable evening was passed. Reception and general greetings were followed by lunch, and that in turn by an entertainment on the stage.

At 8.30 Captain Huckins called the Company to order and extended a welcome to all. He said in part:—

We have held our celebration of the 22d of February at a hotel, and now we are back in our home where we belong. Wherever we have held our smoke talks this year they have been great successes, but those in our armory seem to be the most popular. At a hotel they cost each member double the amount to get in that these here do, and it is a great question how much it costs members in a hotel to get out. When you come to the armory you pay \$1.00 to get in and you cannot spend another cent even if you wish to. The only members of the Company who can possibly spend more than a dollar are the officers, your committee. They lay out an entertainment costing some hundreds of dollars, and unless they have enough patronage at a dollar apiece they are out of pocket. The officers have nothing to complain of, however, and are very much pleased at the large attendance and the appreciation of their efforts. All the smokers here have been bright, clean, and above any possible criticism.

My only regret is the absence of some of our members who have expressed their wish to be here if their health permitted, and I refer to our old, dear friend, Past Commander, Captain Hichborn, and to Color Sergeant, Captain Sampson, also to Mr. Fears of Gloucester, who has lately been taken ill. I know I express the sentiment of all when I say this Company extends to these members its good will and best wishes.

Capt. John C. Potter and Lieut. Thomas J. Tute had charge of all details, and they left nothing undone for the comfort of their comrades.

The guests of the Company upon this occasion were Lieut.-Col. John W. Butler, Major Robert H. Patterson, Lieutenant Hill, Lieutenant Vance, Lieutenant Williams, and Lieutenant O'Hern, U. S. A.

CELEBRATION OF WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

The Company devoted February 22, 1902, to a gathering in honor of George Washington, of the soldiers of the Revolution who fought with Washington, of the soldiers of the Colonies, and of the soldiers of the Rebellion, the names of many of whom were borne upon its roll of membership. It assembled in the Quincy House at 1.30 P. M. Half an hour was occupied with an informal reception by its officers, — Captain Huckins, Lieutenant Potter and Adjutant Tute, — and the remainder of the afternoon with dinner and a series of toasts and responses.

Captain Huckins presided at the dinner. The wall behind his chair was flanked by the flags under which the Revolutionary Army had marched to victory. In front of him were walls almost entirely covered with bunting, and tables at which every seat was occupied by a member of the Company or guest. So large was the attendance, totalling more than three hundred, that the accommodations of the large dining hall proved insufficient, and a connecting room also had to be used.

At the right of Captain Huckins sat Hon. Danforth E. Ainsworth, Deputy Superintendent of Public Instruction of New York, and at his left Hon. Charles S. Hamlin, formerly Assistant Secretary of the United States Treasury. Other gentlemen present included Gen. Wilmon W. Blackmar, Department Commander, G. A. R.; Senator John K. Berry, Lieut. J. S. Carter, U. S. N., Col. Henry Walker, Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Capt. Edward E. Allen, Capt. Jacob Fottler, Col. J. Payson Bradley, Capt. Edward P. Crämm, Lieut.-Col. E. W. M. Bailey, Hon. Charles Russell, Hon. John J. Flaherty and Mr. F. A. Fischer of Gloucester, Lieut. James A. Davis, Capt. Philemon D. Warren, Dr. D. G. Eldridge of the Naval Brigade, Hon. George E. Mitchell, Ex-Alderman Sidney Cushing, and Mr. Joseph H. Einborn of Santa Rosa, Cal.

The menu card had embossed upon its cover the familiar features of "The Father of His Country." The menu itself was as follows: —

—→ MENU. ←—

Blue Points, Deep Shell.

Green Turtle à l'Anglaise.
Radishes.

Consommé Julienne.
Queen Olives.

Boiled Fresh Salmon with Peas.

Sliced Tomatos.

Pommes Duchesse.

Fillet of Beef à la Bearnaise.
String Beans.

Philadelphia Capon, Cranberry Sauce.
Mashed Brown Potatoes.

Roman Punch.

Lettuce Salad. Red-head Duck, Currant Jelly.
Saratoga Chips.

Frozen Pudding. Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce.

Assorted Cake.
Apples. Oranges. Malaga Grapes.
Roquefort Cheese. Toasted Crackers.
Black Coffee. Apollinaris.

While the dinner was in progress Sergt. George J. Raymond contributed tasteful boutonnières, comprising miniature American flags with gold pins, and at its close cigars were distributed in souvenir cartridge boxes. With the compliments of Captain Huckins came attractive toast cards embossed with the United States flag and the seal of the Company, and containing the sentiments, a pictorial representation of each, and the names of the speakers.

Before the cigars were reached, however, the usual order of proceedings was varied. Mr. Hamlin had been asked to respond to the toast: "Washington: Soldier, Statesman, President. The first guiding hand of the Ship of State on its voyage to the front of the Great Nations of the Earth." Having an imperative engagement in New York that evening, however, he was obliged to leave early, and so his speech was sandwiched between courses. He was introduced by Captain Huckins as "a gentleman well known not only in Boston and Massachusetts, but throughout the United States," and was greeted enthusiastically. He said: —

HON. CHARLES S. HAMLIN.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,—When I first received your kind invitation to address you to-day I also was in receipt of another invitation, to speak in New York. Of course, between the two invitations there was no question which I should choose. I made up my mind that I should with much pleasure accept your kind invitation to address you here. But, supposing that the banquet began at 1.30, I thought I should be able to get away in time to take the four o'clock train and reach New York at ten in the evening; therefore I accepted that invitation, and it was a very important one, and that is my apology for addressing you at this perhaps unusual time.

But, gentlemen, I esteem it a very great honor to be asked to address this ancient and honorable body. I once before had the pleasure, on October 3, 1894, in Washington, to be present at a dinner following one of your field days, and to respond there to the toast to the then President of the United States. I shall never forget that dinner, I shall never forget the interesting evening that I

spent, and, remembering that, I felt that this invitation was indeed not only an honor but a command, and that New York would have to take the second place. [*Applause.*] This society indeed is ancient and honorable. It is ancient in that you have to-day intact your old charter and have kept it from the year 1638 to the present time. It is honorable in that it contains in its membership representatives of the very best citizenship of the grand old Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*]

It is marvellous to consider the progress of our country since the first signing of that immortal compact in Provincetown harbor, just a little before your charter, — the progress since that day to the time when the immortal Washington first took his seat of office. It is doubly inspiring to consider the progress of our country from the time Washington first took his seat of office to the present time. The country has developed, as we know, as no country in the world has done. We have had many hard problems to face. Oftentimes the clouds of uncertainty have hovered over us, but they disappeared in the clear sunlight of American faith, honesty, and character. [*Applause.*]

To-day we are meeting new problems. During the greater part of the last century we have been busily employed developing our internal resources. We have had no time to look abroad. We have had no desire to have a foreign policy. The development of our agriculture and manufactures was only to such an extent that the home market seemed to us all that we could reasonably hope or desire in the near future. We attended to our own affairs, and in this we followed the precepts of the immortal Washington, and our development, our marvellous development during this period, was but a tribute to his genius and to his statesmanship. But to-day we are facing new conditions. The new century has brought us face to face with new problems. We find that our agricultural development has been so great that in a small part of the lands in the State of Texas alone we can raise wheat enough for the entire consumption of the United States. We have so progressed in manufactures that we find to-day that in eight months our manufacturing industries can fill our warehouses full to repletion, and that there is no consumption for the surplus products in our country. Under these circumstances, while we had thought that our cost of production was the highest in the world, we have suddenly awakened to the fact that it is the lowest in the world, and that the products of our agriculture and our manufactures are being shipped abroad and are under-selling our foreign competitors in their home markets.

To-day, gentlemen, the disposal of our surplus products is one of the great problems of modern statesmanship. The protection of that surplus, its protection in the foreign markets already secured and an assurance of a steady sale of the products we must sell abroad, is as much to-day demanded as ever has been protection for our home industries when they were in an undeveloped state. [*Applause.*] In other words, my friends, the home market once was a word of expansion, it meant something which we should have to develop marvellously to fill; but with our great development the home market to-day is rather a word of limitation. It is upon foreign markets that we must rely to take that surplus and to prevent industrial stagnation at home.

The United States, therefore, has to-day joined the family of nations. It has

for the first time formulated a foreign policy based upon self-interest. No better illustration of this could be found than the recent dispatch of Secretary Hay, our great Secretary of State, to Russia [*applause*], in which our Secretary protested against Russian occupation of Manchuria, on the ground that it would establish a Russian monopoly which would be injurious to the trade relations of the United States and to that policy of the open door which our administration in Washington, with true regard to the interest of the United States, has vigorously insisted upon and will vigorously insist upon. [*Applause.*] That declaration to Russia at first may seem inconsistent with the policy of Washington, but on reflection we realize that it is the logical manifestation of that policy. It is a policy that is dictated by self-interest, and it is the highest self-interest which shall keep intact to the American people that great market in Manchuria, which they have entered to-day and which they will keep firm hold of, thanks to the administration in Washington. [*Applause.*] My friends, we have been forced by the logic of events to join the family of nations. Our isolation is necessarily ended. That fact was first clearly brought out two or three years ago in an article in the *Atlantic Monthly* written by one of the great statesmen of the United States, one who will go down to posterity as having made an impression on this country's history second only to that of Daniel Webster, and that man is the Hon. Richard Olney, Ex-Secretary of State. [*Applause.*]

But in dealing with foreign nations we must keep to ourselves the ideals of Washington. We must lay down as a guide for our national conduct the same rules of morality and public policy which would be laid down and expected of an individual under the same circumstances. We believe that the United States of America is great enough to dare to do right, whatever the consequences. [*Applause.*] We believe that justice and truth should be crowned as the corner-stone of American diplomacy. But let us not forget that in our country all sovereignty rests with the people, and that no officer of the government, temporarily given power over us, has a particle of sovereignty except what the people in their will have confided to him. [*Applause.*] Therefore I say that there is one thing which we never can give up, we have one priceless heritage from our ancestors, and that is the right of free speech, and I say that it would be cowardly, it would be traitorous for any man ever by silence, by implication even, to seem to justify any act of any administration when in his heart he believes that act to be unwarranted and contrary to American traditions. We must keep the right of free speech sacred. We are great enough as a people to entitle each one of us freely to express his mind. In this country there can be no *lese majeste* save where a man lowers his own sovereign rights by cowardly keeping his silence when every principle of honesty and right demands that he should rise up and express his opinions honestly, vigorously, and fearlessly. [*Applause.*] In other words, we must be as a nation true to ourselves, and then, my friends, it will follow as the night the day, we can be false to no true principle of national conduct. We will then stand among nations respected, because we have crowned, as the corner-stone of our national life and character, justice, equality, freedom, and truth. [*Applause, followed by three cheers for Mr. Hamlin.*]

Mr. Hamlin then retired, and the Company resumed and completed its dinner. With the lighting of cigars, Captain Huckins rapped for order again, and said : —

CAPTAIN HUCKINS.

We may celebrate the birthdays of many men of this country, but none with greater enthusiasm than that of Washington. Many organizations may celebrate the birthday of Washington, but none can do so more appropriately than this Company. [*Applause.*] Honoring the name of Washington, we should not forget the men who landed on these shores, settled and developed this country, fought for their homes and laid the foundation for the work of Washington over a hundred years before Washington had a birthday.

Through the years of colonial wars this Company had fitted and made soldiers to help the defence of the colonies. Coming down to the period of Washington's time this Company had done much to fit its members to be a great aid to Washington when he took command of the army at Cambridge. Look over the roll of this Company through all those years. Go to our armory and see the pictures of the commanders along through the years of 1760 to 1810 and you will see what the Company did for Washington when he needed men. It gave him soldiers. [*Applause.*]

This Company was to the colonies in the 17th and 18th centuries what West Point was in the 19th century and is in the 20th century — it fitted out officers for the colonies as does West Point for the United States. Throughout the wars this country has had, you will always see men from this Company going to the front in defence of the country. [*Applause.*]

We are assembled here to-day to do honor to the name of Washington; to do honor to the soldiers of the colonial wars, the soldiers of the Revolution, and the soldiers who came out at the call of Lincoln, and held together the Union Washington did so much to create. [*Applause.*]

On days like this let us pause. Let us go back for one moment and look at the past and consider, for fear in these days of rush we may forget the men and deeds of the period that put this country on a solid, firm basis. From these thoughts of the past we may get a better idea of what we should do in the future.

From our pause for the moment we may get a surer footing and a clearer idea of the right and wrong step, and then go on with our work in a less hasty manner.

To-day behind the speaker's chair you see the flags of the colonies, the flag of Washington as he took command of the army, and the flag of the American Revolution, all of which went to make up the flag of this nation, and made possible the stars and stripes of the United States. All citizens should do honor to Washington on this day, and at all times defend the flag of their country. [*Great applause.*]

The first toast of the day should be that which all true Americans should give : —

The President of the United States.

[*The Company and its guests rose and cheered enthusiastically.*]

CAPTAIN HUCKINS. Washington made the United States, and the Grand Army of the Republic saved the Union, and we have "Our

Country." Massachusetts is a part, New York another part, but when it comes to our country there is no dividing line. How fortunate, therefore, to respond to this toast "Our Country" at a celebration in Massachusetts, to have a gentleman from New York.

On October last we did not go to Albany when all the nation was in grief over the lamented death of our President, but to-day Albany comes to Boston. [*Applause.*] We are most fortunate and most favored in having with us the Assistant Superintendent of Public Instruction of the State of New York, and I take great pleasure in presenting to you the Hon. Danforth E. Ainsworth of Albany. [*Great applause.*]

HON. DANFORTH E. AINSWORTH.

Mr. Chairman, Members of this Ancient and Honorable Company,— Living, as you do, in this cultured and historic old town, I apprehend that you can feel but slightly the timidity which the citizen of another State feels in appearing before a Boston audience. I have a friend who lives on one of your prominent avenues, and whom I met a few days ago in that other historic city, on the banks of the Hudson River, in which I have my home, and I asked her what brought her over to our city. She replied that she always found it necessary at least once in each year to visit some city in the State of New York for the purpose of enjoying complete intellectual rest. [*Laughter.*] I may not bring you anything new at this banquet, but I do apprehend that I shall contribute something toward that intellectual rest which every Boston citizen feels that he must have in order to maintain his mental equipoise. [*Laughter.*]

First, gentlemen, let me say that I thoroughly appreciate the honor which you confer upon me in asking me to address this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Up in my State, one of the guides of the Adirondack wilderness succeeded in capturing the last survivor of that noble band of elk that once roamed that great wilderness. He brought him over to the village of Plattsburg, and constructed a tent, put him in it and proposed to charge an admittance fee of twenty-five cents to see the elk. A long, lean, lank Yankee from Vermont crossed the lake with his family and approached the showman, asking if there would be any reduction when a man brought his entire family to see the show. The showman asked him how much of a family he had with him, and he responded that he had his wife and sixteen children. "Walk right in," said the showman, "it is a great deal more important that my elk should see your family than that your family should see my elk." [*Great laughter and applause.*] And so, gentlemen, whatever may be my contribution to the amusement of the hour, remember that I receive greater pleasure from your invitation than you will receive from anything that I may say upon this occasion. [*Cries of "No, no," and applause.*]

It is a very broad subject that you have assigned to me, "Our Country." Up in the little village where I was raised, a boy came back to his farmer father one day, and told him that he had set the old hen on five dozen of eggs. The father propounded to the boy the question, if he expected to raise from one setting sixty chickens, and the boy replied, "No; I only wanted to see the old hen

spread herself." [*Laughter.*] And so, Mr. Chairman, undoubtedly you were actuated by a like motive in assigning me this topic.

But, my friends, it is particularly appropriate that upon this day we should stop for a moment and discuss the past, the present, and the future of this beloved land of ours. To-day, America stands among the nations of the earth like a coy, bashful bride, receiving the amorous attentions of all the other nations of the earth. Germany's crowned prince lands to-day on American soil, and comes here under a royal commission for the purpose of demonstrating the great goodwill that the German Empire has for this new giant that appears on the western continent. [*Applause.*] And England, jealously watching the impression which that royal visit makes, immediately begins to disclose great state secrets for the purpose of demonstrating to the American people that she alone was their warmest friend in our late unpleasantness. When the United States, under a scheme of diplomacy that had been unknown in the prior history of the world, opens the door of China and demands that it shall remain wide open, so that the Christianizing and civilizing influences of the western civilization — that civilization which has gone westward from Persia to Greece, from Greece to Italy, from Italy to Great Britain, and from Great Britain to our land, and swept across our continent until it washes the shores of the Pacific sea, and which commences again the navigation of the sea for the purpose of wrapping our old earth round a second time with its mellowing influences — might permeate the most ancient empire of the world, the youngest, Japan, and the oldest, England, stand, a sentinel, at each side of the doorway as a tribute to American diplomacy. [*Applause.*]

Our country: Is there a man to-day whose veins do not thrill with a new sensation as he stops to consider what our country has accomplished during the past five years? Five years ago the United States was not mentioned in the cabinets of any foreign power; to-day they talk about nothing else. [*Cries of "Right."*] I do not care to regale your ears with stories of the military conquests of our people. One hundred years ago he who had stood where I do to-day, responding to the sentiment of "Our country," would have been filled with grateful pride as he thought how a handful of people on the eastern coast of this great continent, fringing it, as it were, upon its water side, with a great, impenetrable wilderness behind it, had wrung from the greatest military power of the earth independence. Fifty years ago he would have been glad to have described, in connection with the almost unconscious expansion of our people, the vast domain that we possessed. To-day there are no limitations to the American orator: expanse of territory, national accomplishments, the politics of the world, the diplomacy of the world, the trade of the world. Who shall measure the importance of our beloved country as she stands to-day?

I do not wish to recite to you her military conquests. "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war"; let us look at them a moment. Our nation to-day has suddenly attracted the attention of the world, attracted it in a direction to which your first speaker has already alluded, its wonderful commercial and manufacturing development. I am not here to discuss the means by which we have attained the position that we now occupy. My friend upon the left, who has gone, would insist that had it not been for the doctrine of American protection

we would have reached our proud position long ago, and you upon my right would claim that our proud position to-day is to be attributed to the fact that we have protected our industries until we have developed our manufacturing powers. I am not here to discuss the means by which we have attained the position that we now occupy. I am here, however, my friends, to glory in the fact, as an American citizen, that to-day the United States is the leading manufacturing and the leading commercial nation in the world. [*Applause.*] Probably it cannot be demonstrated in any way more quickly than by calling attention to the fact that during the first one hundred years of our national life the aggregate of the balance of trade in favor of the United States with foreign people was but three hundred and seventy-eight millions of dollars. But by such leaps and bounds have we come to the front as a great manufacturing and commercial people that to-day we can look back over our record for a period of but five short years, and during that time the aggregate of the balance of trade in favor of the United States is more than one billion four hundred million dollars, or more than three and a half times as much as during the entire history of our national life prior to that time. [*Applause.*]

To-day, in spite of the criticism upon our manufacturers made by interested competitors on the other side the sea, Russia has more than a thousand American-made railway locomotives that are exhausting steam upon her marvellous system of railways. Japan has more than one hundred. China has them. Germany has them. France has them. Austria has them. Italy has them. The South American Republics have them. New Zealand has them; and the other day I saw that the Brooks Locomotive Works in my own State had just closed a contract for twenty-five of the superior output of their factory, to be sent to that island empire at the southwest of us.

What is true of railway machinery is true of manufacturing in all lines. To-day the Boston merchants and the Lynn manufacturers are establishing at Regent's Circus, in the city of London, retail shoe stores for the purpose of demonstrating to the fashionable trade of that great metropolis that there is not a shoe made so easy to the feet, so durable in its construction, so cheap in its cost, as the American-made shoe.

That great subterranean system of London is being equipped to-day by electrical appliances that are made in the city of Schenectady. Glasgow is transposing its old tramway system by modern electrical railway appliances made in America, and the superintendent of the system to be installed is a citizen of Gloversville, in my State. [*Applause.*] Dublin has supplanted its old tramway system by a modern electrical railway system, made in the United States at a contract price of more than two million dollars.

When the British government wanted to construct that wonderful bridge in Burmah that crosses the deepest ravine by the longest span of any bridge in the world, they submitted the proposition to all the great European factories and to two American construction companies. The European manufacturer wanted three years in which to complete the work and \$600,000 for his contract price; the Yankee wanted \$400,000 for the job and eighteen months in which to complete it. [*Applause.*] The Yankee got the contract. [*A voice, "Of course he would."*] The bridge was built in America, transported over the sea and placed

in its great mid-air poise by American workmen, and every rivet fitted every hole for which it was designed. That great railway system which the Russian government is building through Mantchooria, as the crow flies, buys her steel rails of the Carnegie Company in America; buys her cars of the Pullman Palace Car Company, and her equipment of the American Manufacturing Company of Pittsburg. [*Applause.*] That great corporation in Southern Africa, officered by British officers, its equipment paid for by British gold, buys her steel rails of the United States Steel Corporation, her freight cars of the American Pressed Steel Car Company, her passenger coaches of the Pullman Palace Car Company, and her frogs and switches of the American Construction Company.

What is true of railway construction is true in textile fabrics and in agricultural machinery. We are to-day, as was said in one of our magazines recently, shipping cutlery to Sheffield, coal to Newcastle, textile fabrics to Manchester, champagne to the city of Paris, and wine to the banks of the Rhine. [*Applause.*]

Coming over here yesterday on the train, a manufacturer living at Westfield asked me how long the present good times of America were to continue. I said to him, "My friend, in my humble judgment America is just entering upon a period of prosperity, the duration and extent of which is beyond the wildest dreams of our American capitalists to-day." [*Applause.*] Why? My friends, Gladstone saw long ago the future of the United States. He said that the time would come when the United States would be what England then was, "the chief employer of all the employed, the head servant in the household of the world, because her services would be the largest and the best." But all over the world it was thought that the United States would be a great farm, that we would be the agricultural people to consume the finished product, and that beyond that we would never cross the horizon of their commercial seas. It is true that the United States, having less than five per cent of the population of the world, supplies more than thirty-two per cent of the food consumed in the world. Beyond that, however, we are to-day, in the markets of the world, entering into the fiercest competition with the older civilizations and capturing the rich prizes of that competition. I say that the prosperity which we now enjoy is destined to be permanent.

My idea is that that nation is to succeed in the manufacture and in the commerce of the future that possesses the two essentials of manufacturing in the largest and greatest abundance. This is the iron age. It is the age which Bismarck described as being the age when "iron was king and coal was the king's prime minister." That nation will succeed in the manufacture of the future that possesses iron and coal in a larger degree than any other nation. Where is the iron ore of the world to-day? Found in every one of our United States but seven. Iron Mountain and Pilot Knob in Missouri have more than five hundred million tons of superior iron ore above the surface of the soil, waiting the pick of the American workman. The celebrated ores of Oregon and California are better than the Swedish ores; and when I was raised upon the farm my father always commanded me, as I drove the old mare to market, to be sure to see that she was shod with Swedish iron. [*Laughter.*] More than that, superior iron ore on the shores of Lake Superior, almost, as you might say, at tide water, so easily mined that the workmen shovel it without the burdensome pick, requiring no blasting, lies on the shore of a great lake, by means of which and the water communication

tributary to it, it can be brought to the southern shore of Lake Erie, where it is in juxtaposition to the coal mines of Pennsylvania, and thus solves the modern problem of bringing the coal field and the iron field together, or into close proximity. No other nation in the world can do it. No other nation in the world has the coal that the United States has. The world's supply of coal is divided about as follows: England has nine thousand square miles, Germany has four thousand square miles, France has one thousand eight hundred square miles; the rest of Europe has one thousand four hundred square miles; but our beloved country within her own borders has more than one hundred and ninety-six thousand square miles [*applause*], or twenty-three and a half times as much as Great Britain. If England and Ireland and Scotland and Wales was one coal field, it would not equal in extent the coal found in the United States west of the Mississippi River. Our country!

Then, my friends, added to the vast superiority of the United States in the matter of raw material, we have the cheapest labor in the United States that can be found in the world. The Chinaman is willing to work for eleven cents a day, and yet the American labor is the cheapest labor on the globe. The cheapest, why? Well, it is better housed, it is better fed, it is better clothed, it is reared under the great American common school system, it is better educated, and, better than all that, it represents the mingling and commixing of all the blood of the best races in the world. I think one of our Albany poets has aptly expressed that in describing the present American workman, when he said,—

“ English and Irish, French and Spanish,
German, Italian, Dutch and Danish,
Crossing their veins until they vanish
In one conglomeration.”

So subtle a commingling of blood needed no heraldry. No party will ever succeed in tracing its circulation. And so here we have them. We bring over from the north the Scotchman, inflexible in purpose, undaunted in will. He will stand all day long in his bare legs on the side of his mountain peaks and declare that the Scotch climate is the mildest and sweetest there is in the world. [*Laughter.*] You all know what the Englishman says of him: “He keeps the Sabbath day and everything else he can get his hands on.” By the side of that stern, inflexible, indomitable will, we put the man from Southern France, nervous, quick, active, restless, ingenious. Into that caldron, as we might say, of political possibilities, we put the German, phlegmatic, patient, laborious; and with him we put the Swede. Out of them all comes the American citizen of to-day, the man born of all nationalities, and having within his veins the best blood that flows in the human family. [*Applause.*] The result is that he will stand by the side of an intricate and complicated piece of machinery, and he will do more work and do it better than will the workman of any other nation in the world. A little while ago the German government sent over their experts for the purpose of determining what was the matter with the German shoemaking industry. They found that in Massachusetts the average wage payable to your shoemakers in your factories was twelve dollars a week, the average wage of the German shoemaker in their factory was five dollars a week; and yet the German in the factory, receiving but five dollars a week, made shoes the element of labor cost in which

was fifty-six cents a pair, while the Massachusetts workman in a factory, receiving twelve dollars a week, made shoes the element of labor cost in which was but forty-eight cents a pair. [*Applause.*]

So we have abundant raw material; so we have in our beloved country the skilled workman; and the next requisite to a commanding position in the manufacturing of the future is what Carl Ritter deems essential, easy communication among our people. Well, have you ever thought about it? "This is the continent of great rainfalls, and the great lakes and rivers are here; the great deserts are on the other side the sea." You can start from the dock in New Orleans on a steamboat, and by steam navigation you can ascend one of the great rivers of our country, and one of its great tributaries, and make a journey of more than 3,900 miles. That is a greater distance than from New York to the Straits of Gibraltar. A frigid, a temperate, a torrid zone; raw materials in limitless quantity, of great variety.

The other element of American supremacy in the great trade and manufacturing of the future, my friends, is the great, limitless resources of our beloved land. I never felt that I was outdoors until a few years ago when I went west of the Mississippi River. Do you know that you can put every living being in the United States within the borders of the single State of Texas, and then Texas is not as thickly inhabited as is Italy to-day? Do you know that you could put every living inhabitant of the United States into the State of California, and California is not then as thickly populated as is Great Britain? Do you know that you could put every inhabitant of the United States into one of our Territories, that has not yet been dignified with the title of statehood, and then New Mexico is not as thickly populated as Belgium to-day? Let me state that proposition in another way. Place every inhabitant of the world within the territory of the United States, and place them around our territory as thick as they are in Belgium to-day, and you have got them all within the boundaries of the possessions of our Government, and you then have a shooting range more than twice the area of Germany, of France, of England, of Ireland, and of Scotland, without a human being in it. [*Applause.*] Lay Montana over on the eastern coast of our continent, and let its northeast corner touch the city of New York, and it stretches west until it includes the city of Cincinnati, and within its borders it has New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia, Maryland and Delaware, while Massachusetts and Connecticut would be lost in the trackless plains of the remainder. Lay Texas over on to the map of Europe, and this great giant will rest his head on the mountains of Norway, and with arms outstretched, one palm covering London and the other Warsaw, will stretch his body across the Empire of Germany, across Northern Italy, and his feet will bathe in the waters of the Mediterranean Sea. [*Applause.*] I saw a map the other day that had been prepared for the Paris Exposition, and upon its broad surface were the outlines of my beloved country, and there, within those lines, they had placed Germany, France, Spain, Italy, Norway, Sweden, Austria, European Turkey, Great Britain, — including England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, — Greece, Palestine, all of Japan, and all of China proper. Raw material, easy means of communication, the most intelligent labor in the world, and limitless expanse of rich and fertile domain!

Until two years ago no nation save Mexico and Canada had ever borrowed a dollar of the United States. Last year Germany made two loans, Switzerland made one, Frankfort-on-the-Main came over here with municipal bonds to sell, Great Britain made two loans. While Germany's three per cent loan was the lowest rate of interest of any foreign loan, her bonds sold at but eighty cents on a dollar, while our beloved country floats her two per cent loans at \$1.06. [Applause.]

What of the future? This, my friends, of the future. Where are the teeming multitudes of the future to find their homes? Where are the waste places of the world to-day? Here is Siberia at the west of us, with five and a half million square miles; the western coast of North America, the western coast of South America, Australia and Siberia, all at the west of us. Do you not see that in that portion of the earth, where the homes of the teeming multitudes of the future are to be, we are in possession, by the very force of our geographical position, equipped to take the trade of the future? It has recently been decided that there shall be constructed through that isthmus which connects North and South America a canal which will, perforce of circumstances, give this great, boundless trade of the future to our country. [Applause.] To-day, any seaport on the western coast of either North or South America is one hundred and thirty miles nearer to the city of Liverpool than it is to the City of New York by water communication. When you round the Cape you are nearer Liverpool than you are New York. But cut that canal and you immediately lop off more than three thousand miles of that distance, and give to the United States in the limitless trade of the future that much of an advantage in sailing rates, in workmen's wages, in coal consumption, in insurance of cargo. You practically make us the domineering power in the limitless trade of the future that lies at the west of us. The Pacific sea is to be what the Mediterranean once was, — the great middle sea of the world's commerce.

And then, my friends, another thought. Look at your geographies. The western coast of South America is directly south of the eastern coast of North America. What does that mean to the rich coal and iron fields of Alabama? What does it mean to your Georgia pine that you are shipping this way for a market, which will go that way when the commerce of the world passes through the canal which is to be constructed? When Napoleon was contemplating the sale of that rich region to the United States, his advisers all said to him, "Nay, nay. The time will come when the isthmus will be pierced by a canal, and then this rich domain that you are offering to the United States for a song will be in the highway of the commerce of the world." Oh, my friends, my blood bounds in my veins as I consider what Providence has done for these United States, leaving it as the last great portion of the earth to be civilized and inhabited, so that it might march on with these limitless resources, with this intelligent citizenship, under American institutions that develop the best there is in individual character, to meet the great contest of the future between the Slav and the Anglo-Saxon races. [Applause.]

As your Chairman in introducing me said, we want men that are equal to these responsibilities which Providence has placed upon us. The future of my country Providence has written by these flags that speak the early effort to get national

life. Have you ever thought that when we entered upon the War of the Revolution no man dreamed that it was for the establishment of a new form of government upon this continent, but under God's direction, out of a protest against unjust taxation, came American institutions. You know, that in the War of the Rebellion no man dreamed that we were to abolish human slavery. Lincoln said, "If I can save this Union without destroying slavery, I shall do that." But God in his Providence led our people until the greatest wrong that the nineteenth century knew was wiped from the face of the earth. We went into our recent war with Spain without any thought of increasing our national domain. Nay, we went into it with the faith of our Government pledged that we should not do that thing. And yet God in his Providence, having an eye to the future of this great world of His, has led us out of our own shell and into the politics of the world for His divine purposes. [*Applause.*] No man or set of men has ever laid out the policy of our country. God's hand has written it in our limitless resources, in our unconscious expansion, if you please; has written it in our institutions; and He now demands American citizenship that is equal to the emergency. Thank God that we live in such a country at such a time. Organizations like these, developing patriotism through our country, will do more to bring into active prominence the elements of American citizenship that are necessary for the great future of our country than anything which I can name. Teach politics. Teach politics as the great Honorable Artillery Company of this ancient city teaches it. Politics! I mean by that the kind which Johns Hopkins defines and has written across its great auditorium, "Politics is the science of government." Teach that, my friends, with patriotism, and there is no doubt about the future of our country.

"Bring me men to match my mountains;
Bring me men to match my plains;
Men with empires in their purpose,
And new eras in their brains.

"Pioneers to clear thought's marshland,
And to clear old error's fen.
Bring me men to match my mountains;
Bring me men."

Good night.

[*Enthusiastic applause. The entire company rose and cheered the speaker.*]

The next toast was:—

The Grand Army of the Republic: Defenders of the Union.

To this Gen. Wilmon W. Blackmar, Department Commander, was asked to respond. He was cheered upon rising, and said:—

GEN. W. W. BLACKMAR.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,—You have indeed set me a task. Our friend from the neighboring State of New York has said it all. He has in a most masterly manner told us what a

magnificent country we have. I won't pretend to follow in his path, but I will say one thing, taking my text from him.

He says our two per cent bonds sold at one hundred and six. When my generation took up the gage of battle and said, "This country shall be free and united," our seven per cent bonds were selling at eighty. Oh, I am proud of my generation that we did not shirk that duty, that when we were brought face to face with the terrible alternative of letting this country drift into many little countries or remain one and indivisible, we took the responsibility, we faced the danger; and at Appomattox the great prosperity which he has recited began in earnest, for then the world knew that we were indeed one nation, united, and ready to meet the whole world on any field.

Without the men, all this material wealth that lies buried in the bosom of the country would be of no avail. When the great War of the Rebellion first threatened us, I know, and you know,—there are many of my old comrades here, members of this Company,—that the descendants of Washington, the men who were with Washington himself, the men who came after him and carved from the primeval forest the very foundation of the republic, were held in reverent awe. We, the boys, my comrades, of the days of 1861, wondered whether the terrible slur was true or not that we were the degenerate sons of those noble sires; that we were only cunning in the arts of peace; that we were shopkeepers, mechanics, and farmers, unused to the practice of arms, and that we were, in fact, unworthy sons. Oh, my comrades of that generation to which I belong, oh, you men of younger and more recent birth, may we of the old armies of the War of the Rebellion not answer that question by simply naming Antietam, Gettysburg, the Wilderness, Vicksburg, Five Forks, and all the great battles of the war, ending at Appomattox, when Lee laid down his arms and surrendered to the most magnificent soldier of modern times, Ulysses S. Grant? [*Applause.*]

We indeed are grateful for the recognition that we have received since the great war ended. It is my honor, as the chairman has said, to represent eighteen thousand old soldiers of the War of the Rebellion, still living in Massachusetts, and active in the Grand Army of the Republic to-day. I bring to this ancient organization, whose very life began in the plan of having it a school of officers for the militia, our thanks, our greetings, and our God-speed. May you live long, as you have lived long, as an organization, and know no end.

What did it mean, this great War of the Rebellion? Oh, it meant so much that I have not time to tell you. There is one little story that comes to my mind, and I love to think of it because it epitomizes what was sacrificed, what was done, by the men who stood shoulder to shoulder with me and followed with me after the gallant Phil Sheridan. Those men made that flag, our dear old Stars and Stripes, mean something that the civilized world knows and appreciates to-day. Long before the Cuban war, right after our War of the Rebellion, a young officer of our old war was sent to Cuba as a consul. There was a slight disturbance, and an American citizen was arrested one day and cast into prison. He managed to get word to the young consul, this officer. Immediately the consul went to him and learned that he was accused of being connected in some way with some conspiracy against the then governing powers in Cuba. He protested against the court-martial that had been convened immediately, but his protest was

not listened to. This young countryman of ours was tried under a drum-head court-martial and sentenced to be shot to death the next morning. The consul was almost at his wit's end to know what to do. He telegraphed, he sent, he tried to get the authorities to put off this execution until he could prove, as he believed he could, an alibi for his countryman; but it was no use; the little tyrant who had the power then and there to shoot this man in the morning would not listen to him. The morning came. The consul had reached no solution of the terrible problem, but he was an American soldier, he had fought for the Stars and Stripes, he had been with it in retreat, he had been with it in victory. He knew what it meant by having learned it upon the fields of battle from Bull Run to Appomattox. And so, when his countryman was placed against a blank wall, he was there to see if nothing could be done for him. Just as the petty officer stood ready to give the word of command to fire, the consul drew from his breast an American flag, and, rushing to the side of his countryman, he threw it around him, and facing the firing squad said: "Fire, if you dare; there are forty million people behind this flag and they will fight." [*Applause.*] Even the hot-headed Spaniard in command took time to think. He did not dare to fire through that flag. That time gave the consul opportunity to get his proof, an alibi was proved, and our countryman went free. What made that flag a coat of mail to our fellow citizen hundreds of miles away from our home land? It was the sacrifice, it was the lives offered and given by the grand old army, the remnants of which in Massachusetts it is my honor to represent to-day.

God speed you all. I thank you for the courtesies to my comrades that is given in this very kind attention. [*Applause.*]

Then Captain Huckins proposed a toast of welcome to Prince Henry of Prussia, who was expected in New York that day. "May his visit to this country cement a closer friendship between the two nations, the United States and Germany," he said. "May the United States continue to secure the friendship of all the nations of the earth, and may those friendships be free from entanglements and alliances, leading up to peace on earth, good will to men." The band responded by playing "Das Wacht am Rhein," and the assembly by cheering.

Lieut. James A. Davis responded for the "Soldiers of the Revolution: The right arm of Washington, builders of liberty and independence," and Senator John K. Berry for the "Commonwealth of Massachusetts."

Mayor Collins had been asked to respond to "Our City: The home of our Company and the home of many brave Soldiers," but had written expressing his regret at not being able to attend the dinner. "I should be most happy," he said in his letter, "to sit down with the Company on Washington's Birthday, and to renew old associations and old memories, and agreeable scenes and incidents on both sides of the ocean, but other engagements press upon me, and unfortunately I must decline. I hope sincerely that at some future time I may be able to meet you and the members of your Company in social and friendly intercourse." In the Mayor's absence Col. J. Payson Bradley responded to the toast.

Col. Henry Walker responded for "Our Company: The 'West Point' of Colonial days, furnishing officers and men in the early days of this country in time of need. A tie binding the past with the ever present and future."

Col. Henry D. Atwood read an original poem. The proceedings closed with "America," which all present joined in singing.

Hon. John D. Long, one of the two honorary members of the Company, had been invited to attend the dinner, but had written to Captain Huckins:—

"I assure you I very much appreciate the kind invitation which you send me to be present. . . . If I were to be in Boston, nothing would delight me more than to renew my associations with the Company, which are full of interest. I have engagements, however, which make it impossible for me to attend, and I can only thank you and Company for the invitation and express the hearty good wishes of a friend and comrade."

INVITATIONS FROM THE CITY.

During the year two banquets were given by the City of Boston. The first was on March 6, 1902, in honor of His Royal Highness Prince Henry of Prussia; the second, on May 31, 1902, in honor of the Mission delegated by the President and Government of the French Republic to attend the dedication of the statue of Maréchal de Rochambeau. Upon each occasion Captain Huckins, representing the Company, attended in full dress uniform upon the invitation of Mayor Patrick A. Collins.

A SERIES OF HISTORICAL PAINTINGS.

THE series of historical paintings, which was begun in 1900, was increased during 1901-2 by the addition of "Washington Crossing the Delaware," "The Great Swamp Fight," "The Battle of Bunker Hill," and "The First Thanksgiving." The first-named picture was presented by Lieut. James A. Davis, on behalf of himself and thirteen other members, at the meeting which was held June 10, 1901, and was accompanied by the following statement:—

Washington Crossing the Delaware.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I have been requested by the donors to present to you this picture of "Washington Crossing the Delaware," and they desire that it be permanently placed upon the walls of the armory.

It is the handiwork of Mr. Frederic Russell Bates, son of our brother-in-arms, Mr. George H. W. Bates, and a lineal descendant of Herman and John Atwood, who joined this Company in 1644 and 1673, respectively.

The darkest period of the American Revolution was in the latter part of the year 1776. Nov. 16 of that year, Fort Mifflin, commanding the Hudson River, was captured by the British, who took three thousand Americans as prisoners and some fifty-five cannon and some stores. Nov. 20, General Green evacuated Fort Mifflin, leaving provisions sufficient for three thousand men for more than three months, camp kettles on the fire, over four hundred tents standing, and all his cannon, except two twelve-pounders. Gen. Charles Lee played the role of a traitor, and later was taken prisoner by the British. The people were generally cast down by the darkness which enveloped the American cause; many took the oath of allegiance to the King; thousands of soldiers returned home by expiration of their term of service, and recruits were few in number.

As a result, Washington led the celebrated retreat through the Jerseys, having less than four thousand men, "the wreck of the Continental Army." Closely pursued by Lord Cornwallis, Washington sought refuge on the western bank of the Delaware, where he halted, further pursuit being prevented by the river.

General Howe fortunately divided the British force and established a chain of cantonments, occupying several towns. General Washington was reinforced by the division recently commanded by General Lee, — also by three regiments from Ticonderoga and some Pennsylvania militia.

Winter was at hand, the American Army disheartened, the British were elated. At this time General Washington conceived the idea of recrossing the Delaware and of attacking the enemy in his cantonments. The time selected was Dec. 25, 1776. The plan of attack was for one part of our army to cross the

Delaware below Trenton while General Washington and the remainder of the army were to cross nine miles above Trenton.

"Our numbers," said Washington, "are less than I had any conception of, but necessity — dire necessity — will, nay, must, justify an attack." On the 23d of November Washington wrote, for the watchword of the conflict, "Victory or Death." At three o'clock on the afternoon of Dec. 25 the march was begun for the river bank.

The cold was intense, a heavy storm of snow and hail was raging, and the floating ice rendered the passage of the river a work of great difficulty.

On arrival at the water's edge, all the boats on the river having been secured, Washington asked aloud, "Who will lead us on?" and quick in reply the hardy mariners of Marblehead stepped forward to man the boats. At 7 P. M., General Williams joined the troops, whose route he had easily traced by the blood on the snow, from the feet of the men, who wore broken shoes. "The night," wrote Thomas Rodney, "was as severe a night as I ever saw, the frost was sharp, the current difficult to stem, the ice increasing, the wind high. It was three o'clock in the morning of the twenty-sixth before the troops and cannon were all across the river." A violent northeast storm of wind and sleet set in as they began their nine miles' march to Trenton. By two parallel roads the army proceeded. General Sullivan reported to Washington that the arms of his division were wet. General Washington replied, "Then use the bayonet and penetrate into the town, for the town must be taken." The storm beat severely on the faces of the Americans, the men were stiff with cold, and two were frozen to death, but when the moment for the attack came their watchword was "Victory or Death." The conflict was sharp but decisive. Colonel Rahl and his Hessian soldiers could not withstand the sudden and impetuous charge of the Americans. Riding up to Washington, Baylor reported, "Sir, the Hessians have surrendered," at which Washington, whose strong will had been strained for seventeen hours, gave way to his feelings, and with clasped hands, raised his eyes, gleaming with thankfulness, to heaven. The loss of the Americans was two privates, frozen to death, two killed, and four wounded. The British lost forty officers and privates killed; and nearly a thousand prisoners, six pieces of brass artillery, three ammunition wagons, a thousand stand of arms, four stand of colors, and twelve drums were among the trophies of the victory. Our army then recrossed the Delaware and encamped.

This brilliant affair infused new life into the country and a new spirit into the people.

The universal darkness was pierced and scattered. Until this hour "the life of the United States flickered like a dying flame." The crossing of the Delaware, and the victory which immediately followed, inspired brighter hopes and a more resolute determination in the American people than had been seen in the United States since Independence was first proclaimed.

This picture represents the initial event on a glorious page of American history.

(Signed by G. H. W. Bates, Lieut. Frank P. Stone, Sergt. Joseph Hubbard, Sergt. William O. Webber, Sergt. John R. Newman, James M. Hilton, R. J. Rodday, Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing, Lieut. L. A. Blackinton, Sergt. John A. Emery, Sergt. John D. Nichols, Sergt. H. H. Newcomb, Charles W. Munro, and Lieut. James A. Davis.)

The Great Swamp Fight.

Capt. Albert A. Folsom presented, Sept. 23, 1901, an oil painting descriptive of the Great Swamp Fight at Kingston, R. I., Dec. 19, 1675. This fight, the scene of which he had visited some twenty years before, was a very interesting episode in American history, he said, and particularly came home to the Artillery Company, for among the soldiers engaged were Isaac Johnson (who was killed) and James Oliver, who had commanded the Company in 1667 and in 1656-66, respectively. Other members of the Company there were Joseph Dudley, John Morse (1671), Ephraim Turner (1663), Peter Bennett (1672), Edward Tyng, Jr. (1668), and his son; John Drury (1674), Thomas Huckins (an ancestor of the present Captain), who joined the Company in 1638 and was Quartermaster of the Plymouth forces, John Cutler (1681), Thomas Brattle (1675), John Jacobs (1682). Phineas Upham, another of the soldiers in that fight, was an ancestor of Dr. Robert H. Upham, a present member of the Company, and Samuel Nowell, the Chaplain of the forces, preached the anniversary sermon in 1678. The picture represented a stockade, which a renegade Englishman, Joshua Teft, who had married a Wampanoag Indian, had built for the Indians. The battle was disastrous, thirty-one Massachusetts soldiers being killed and sixty-seven wounded. Captain Oliver's company had five killed and eight wounded, Captain Isaac Johnson's company had four killed and eight wounded. The battle ground is a mile or two from the Kingston station on the Stonington Railroad. It is an island, and consists of six or seven acres of land, which is cultivated every year. The Indians had a great storehouse of provisions there and a great quantity of corn, and to this day kernels of this corn are found, black and hard as a rock.

In this connection the following article, by A. Howard Clark, of the Smithsonian Institution, permission for reprinting which was obtained by Captain Folsom, will be of interest:—

The Great Swamp Fight took place within the present limits of South Kingston, Rhode Island, on Sunday afternoon, Dec. 19, 1675, between three thousand Narragansett Indians and the Army of the United Colonies, numbering one thousand footmen and cavalry.

The Indians were in their winter quarters, a fortified island on rising ground, of about five acres, in the midst of a cedar swamp, impassable at most seasons of the year, except by a circuitous narrow path. It was to drive the Indians from the swamp and to subdue them against further depredations during the coming spring that the Commissioners of the United Colonies had, on Nov. 22, declared war against the Narragansetts, and had issued a proclamation for an army of one thousand men to take part in a winter campaign. It had been impossible to overpower the savages during the warmer months as they dashed here and there over New England, spreading terror and desolation in their track.

The Colonists stood in such mortal dread of the wily foe, that they slept with loaded guns at hand, and went under arms to church. Many times were they roused at night by warning signals, and hastened with their meagre treasures to the block-house, where they too often were forced to look upon their humble houses laid in ashes by the Indian's torch. It was in no spirit of revenge, but of self-preservation, that it became necessary to subdue the foe.

The Indians, in turn, were doubtless grieved at the loss of land which the Colonists may have taken without due compensation. They feared the approach of civilization, and in revenge for real or fancied wrongs, they had determined to annihilate the English settlers. Treaty after treaty had been made between whites and natives, but no treaty lasted long, for even while making peace the Indians were planning further incursions. The principal leader of the New England tribes was Metacom, called "King Philip," sachem of the Wampanoags. He was son of the peaceful Massasoit, the friend of the Plymouth Pilgrims. The immediate outbreak of hostilities was in June, 1675, and was caused by the murder by Philip's men, of Sassamon, a Christian Indian, whose murderers were promptly executed by the Colonists. Philip was a good diplomat, and popular tradition says he was a good fighter, though I have seen no record of a single battle in which he personally took part. He was a leader, and several tribes besides the Wampanoags eagerly followed his counsels. Canonchet, son of Miantonomi, was at this time chief of the Narragansetts. There appears to be no proof that either Philip or Canonchet was in the Great Swamp Fight.

The Colonial army in this campaign was commanded by Major-Gen. Josiah Winslow, Governor of Plymouth Colony, and was made up of five hundred and twenty-seven men from Massachusetts, in six companies, under Captains Appleton, Moseley, Gardner, Davenport, Oliver, and Johnson, with a troop of horsemen under Captain Prentice, and five companies numbering three hundred and twenty-five men from Connecticut, under Major Treat and Captains Sieley, Gallop, Mason, and Watts, besides two companies of one hundred and fifty-eight soldiers of Plymouth Colony, under Major Bradford and Capt. Gorham. These brave men had been gathered from all the little villages and towns of New England, selected from the "trained bands" that were organized in every county. The Massachusetts Colony had seventy-three of these "bands," two cavalry companies, and the independent "Three-County Troop" of horsemen, made up in Suffolk, Middlesex, and Essex. The highest military officer in Massachusetts was Major-Gen. Daniel Denison, of Ipswich, unless we except the Governor of the Colony, who was sometimes termed "Chief-General." The highest regimental rank was Major or Sergeant-Major, and each company of foot had its Captain, Lieutenant, Ensign, Clerk, Sergeants, Corporals, and Drummer. Seventy private soldiers formed a regular company of foot, and fifty of cavalry, though on special service it was more. The soldier's pay was six shillings a week and five shillings for diet. The old matchlock gun was the regulation weapon of the day, though the more serviceable flintlock or snaphance was fast replacing it. With the matchlock the soldiers carried a crotched stick for a rest, pointed at the foot and attached to their wrists by a string. Tactic order number seven was, "Put the string of your rest about your left wrist." Other equipments were the snapsack or six feet of fuse, the bandoleer or belt with powder charges, a bag of bullets, and a horn of priming powder.

The Massachusetts forces were mustered, Dec. 9, on Dedham Plains, and the same day began their march to Wickford. On the 18th the combined Colonial Army rendezvoused at Pettasquanscot, now Tower Hill, R. I., where they expected to find shelter at Birch Bull's garrison, which, however, had been destroyed by the Indians a few days before, and the troops were obliged to sleep as best they could in the open field on that cold winter's night. At five o'clock on Sunday morning, Dec. 19, the march was begun to the swamp, which was reached about one o'clock, after twelve miles of hard walking through two feet of snow. At the edge of the swamp the Indians were encountered and driven back by two companies, under Captains Moseley and Davenport, who led the van. The intense cold had frozen the swamp, or it would have been impassable. Under the guidance of a friendly Indian, an easy entrance to the fort was found, and after three hours' fighting victory crowned the Colonial army, and the Indians were driven out and their wigwams and stores destroyed. Night coming on, the army withdrew with three hundred and fifty Indian prisoners, and after a weary march of fifteen miles reached quarters at Wickford, carrying with them through the driving snow two hundred wounded and dying soldiers, many of whom perished from exposure. The English loss on that day was seventy killed or mortally wounded, while three hundred Indian warriors were killed, besides many aged men and women and children.

Six of the captains were killed while leading their men across the entrance log. Davenport, Gardner, and Johnson, of Massachusetts, Lieut. Phineas Upham, of Massachusetts, and Captain Gorham, of the Plymouth band, died soon after from wounds and exposure. An historian has said: "If the whole history of that day were known, no braver day would stand in our country's annals for heroic daring and suffering."

NOTE. — James Oliver became a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, 1640, and Captain, 1656 and 1666; Isaac Johnson, member, 1645, and Captain, 1667; Gen. Daniel Denison, member, 1660, and captain same year. Samuel Moseley in 1672 became a member.

A. Howard Clark is a descendant of John Carnes, Captain Artillery Company, 1649, John Carnes, Captain, 1748. Also of Capt. John Gorham, of Barnstable, who commanded the Second Company of Plymouth Regiment at the Great Swamp Fight.

A. A. F.

The Battle of Bunker Hill.

This picture was the gift of Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence. It was presented Nov. 25, 1901, and accompanying it was the following letter: —

Capt. FRANK HUCKINS,

MEDFORD, Nov. 20, 1901.

Faneuil Hall, Boston:

Dear Sir, — It gives me great pleasure to present to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company a picture of the Battle of Bunker Hill, painted by Mr. Fred-eric Russell Bates. The subject of the painting is one which makes a strong appeal to every loyal American heart, and the canvas can find no more appropriate location than on the walls of the Armory of your ancient and patriotic corps.

I take this opportunity to express my warm interest in the prosperity of the Company of which I had the honor, thirty years ago, to be the Commander, and to tender my best wishes for the welfare of its members.

Yours sincerely,

SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE.

The First Thanksgiving.

Sergt. R. Whiteman Bates presented, Jan. 13, 1902, a painting by Mr. Frederick A. MacNeal, with the above title, and submitted the following statement: —

Our great home festival of Thanksgiving is our inheritance from the Pilgrim Fathers, and to them our thanks are due. They gave us only one festival day, but around it has been thrown a halo of traditions and fireside associations.

Even one day of the year was enough for the children of the "Mayflower" descendants to anticipate through the whole twelve months, growing up as they did, when luxuries were scarce. As Thanksgiving ended, the boys and girls of the old Colony began to count upon the next.

This Puritan festival, together with "the glorious Fourth," after two hundred and eighty years of New England history, constitute the only holidays that are strictly American. Among those at the inaugural Thanksgiving feast of 1621 may be mentioned Governor Bradford, William Brewster, Massasoit, Miles Standish, John Alden, Priscilla Mullen, Isaac Allerton, Mary Allerton, and the rest of the Plymouth Colony. There were also ninety Indians present.

A record of this first Thanksgiving in New England was contained in a letter dated Dec. 11, 1621, and addressed to George Morton, which was carried across the Atlantic in the ship "Fortune" upon its return to England, by Robert Cushman: —

You shall understand that in this little time that a few of us have been here we have built seven dwelling houses, and four for the use of the plantation, and have made preparations for divers others. We set last spring some twenty acres of Indian corn, and sowed some six acres of barley and peas, and, according to the manner of the Indians, we manured our ground with herrings, or, rather, shad, which we have in great abundance, and take with great ease at our doors. Our corn did prove well; and God be praised, we had a good increase of Indian corn, and our barley indifferent good, but our peas not worth gathering, for we feared they were too late sown. They came up very well and blossomed, but the sun parched them in the blossom.

Our harvest being gotten in, our governor sent four men on fowling, that so one might, after a special manner, rejoice together after one had gathered the fruit of our labors.

They four, in one day, killed as much fowl as, with a little help beside, served the company for a week.

At which time, amongst other recreations, we exercised our arms, many of the Indians coming amongst us, and among the rest their great king, Massasoit, with

some ninety men, whom for three days we entertained and feasted, and they went out and killed five deer, which they brought to the plantation and bestowed upon the captain and others, and although it be not always so plentiful as it was at this time with us, yet, by the goodness of God, we are so far from want that we wish you partakers of our plenty.

Two other paintings in the series, "The Destruction of the Tea in Boston Harbor" and "The Fight between the 'Constitution' and 'Guerriere'," were in course of preparation.

VISIT OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

THE invitation to the Honourable Artillery Company of London to visit Boston was renewed early in the fall of 1901, remarks which had been made informally indicating that conditions were becoming such that its acceptance for 1903 might be anticipated. Colonel Hedges brought the matter up at the meeting of Sept. 3, the result being a unanimous and enthusiastic vote and the following letter : —

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS, FANEUIL HALL, Sept. 6, 1901.

LORD DENBIGH,

Lieutenant-Colonel, Commanding

The Honourable Artillery Company of London :

My Lord,—The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, at a meeting held at their Armory, Faneuil Hall, Tuesday, Sept. 3, voted unanimously, amid great enthusiasm, to renew the invitation to your Honourable Corps to visit Boston during the year 1903, the precise time of the year to be arranged later.

It is my very great pleasure to convey to you this action of the Company, and to assure you that it is the hearty wish of every member of the Company, and of the citizens of Boston, that you may accept.

Awaiting your early reply, I have the honor to be,

Your most obedient servant,

FRANK HUCKINS.

Captain, Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

The first reply received was as follows : —

NEWNHAM PADDOX, LUTTERWORTH,
Nov. 4, 1901.

My dear Sir, — I duly received the very kind renewal of the invitation for the corps which I have the honour to command to visit Boston in 1903, and I hope you will forgive the delay in replying to your letter.

I need hardly say that we all appreciate most cordially the kindly feeling which has prompted the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to renew the invitation which had been extended to us for last year, and which, to the great disappointment of all concerned, we were unable to avail ourselves of.

The matter, however, required considerable and careful consideration on our part, for, after having heard of all the trouble you were put to in respect of preparations and expectations which were destined to be unfulfilled, we were naturally loth to run the risk of again trespassing on your kindness in a similar way.

I expect you will have, ere this, heard from our Court of Assistants, to whom I submitted your letter and who, with great cordiality, resolved to accept your invitation.

I am afraid that such acceptance must, however, be accompanied by the proviso that it will only be possible for us to avail ourselves of it if the circumstances at the time permit of our doing so.

Trusting that the course of events may not cause any further disappointment, and begging you to accept my most earnest good wishes for the prosperity of your ancient Company,

I am, yours most faithfully,

DENBIGH,

Lieutenant-Colonel, Commanding

Honourable Artillery Company of London.

To Capt. F. HUCKINS, Commanding

Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

This letter was read at the meeting of Nov. 25, Captain Huckins adding that a letter from the Court of Assistants had not reached him. Then Colonel Hedges said:—

At the time the announcement came from the Honourable Artillery Company that it would be necessary for them to postpone their visit to Boston, this Company voted to continue in existence the committee that it had appointed to arrange for their reception and entertainment.

I move now that, on receipt of the formal acceptance from the Court of Assistants of the Honourable Artillery Company, the committee be authorized to proceed with the arrangements for their entertainment, and to report to the members of the Company, in print, from time to time, as the arrangements progress.

I also move that the committee be authorized to fill any vacancy in its membership that may exist now or hereafter.

I also move that the Committee on Military Museum and Library be authorized to return to the Committee on Reception and Entertainment all the books and papers now in its possession relating to the work that had been done prior to the postponement of the visit.

These motions were seconded by Captain Frost, and were adopted. The next day the following letter was written:—

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS, FANEUIL HALL,

BOSTON, Nov. 26, 1901.

LORD DENBIGH,

Lieut.-Col. Commanding Honourable Artillery Company, London, England:

My Lord,—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 4th inst., and to say I presented it to the Company at a special meeting held last evening, the 25th inst., at which time it was received with manifestations of great pleasure. The Committee having had the arrangements in charge for the proposed visit last

year was continued, and that Committee now awaits the receipt of the formal acceptance from the Court of Assistants.

Permit me to assure you that the Company will look forward to your visit in 1903 with a great deal of pleasure and anticipation, and that the Committee will enter upon its duties with the same enthusiasm as prevailed two years ago.

With assurance of my high regard, I have the honor to be, my Lord,

Your obedient servant,

(Signed) FRANK HUCKINS, *Captain,*

Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Nothing further was heard from London until the latter part of January, when the following letter was received:—

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, ARMOURY HOUSE,
FINSBURY, E. C., 10th January, 1902.

Dear Sir,—Your letter of September 8th last, addressed to Lord Denbigh, and in which you renew your kind invitation to this Company to visit Boston in 1903, was placed before the Court of Assistants at their meeting on the 7th October last.

As the renewal of the invitation came through Lord Denbigh, the Court unanimously requested his Lordship to be so good as to reply, stating that (circumstances permitting) they would have the greatest possible pleasure in accepting the invitation.

It now appears that you are waiting an answer from the Court of Assistants, and they direct me to say how greatly they appreciate the renewal of the invitation of the Ancients for this Company to pay them a visit in 1903, and for which they desire me to convey to you the expression of their warmest thanks.

On behalf of the members of the Company the Court have the honour to accept the invitation, and they very sincerely hope that nothing unforeseen will take place to prevent the much looked for visit from taking place, and that our members at present at the front will be able to participate in your generous hospitality.

I am, dear sir, yours faithfully,

B. T. MILLS, *Secretary.*

To CAPT. FRANK HUCKINS,

*Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company
of Massachusetts, Boston, U. S. A.*

The next letter from London fixed the time of the visit. It read:—

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, ARMOURY HOUSE,
FINSBURY, E. C., 17th April, 1902.

To CAPT. FRANK HUCKINS,

*Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company
of Massachusetts, Faneuil Hall, Boston, U. S. A.:*

Dear Sir,—At a meeting of the American Committee recently held here, at which the Earl of Denbigh, Lieut.-Col. Commanding the Regiment, was present, I was instructed to communicate with you with reference to the visit of the Company to Boston in 1903, which we are anticipating with so much pleasure, more particularly as to the time of year.

It was unanimously decided that, subject to the approval and convenience of our hosts, September would be the most suitable month for us, as it would not clash with the military duties of the members, assuming, of course, that the war in South Africa has terminated.* Will you be good enough to place this before your Committee and favor me with their views on the subject at your convenience?

I am, dear sir, yours very truly,

W. H. HILLMAN,

Hon. Sec'y American Committee H. A. Co.

The committee originally appointed to make arrangements for the reception and entertainment of the visitors from London, and continued in office by a vote passed in April, 1900, and the vote of Nov. 25, 1901, held a meeting Jan. 29, 1902, and entered upon the work of soliciting subscriptions from members of the Company. Since its last meeting in 1900 it had lost four members by death, viz., Capt. James A. Fox, Mr. Peter Morrison, Col. Thomas E. Sloan, and Col. Henry A. Thomas. Two vacancies had previously existed. To fill these vacancies the committee elected, in May, Hon. John D. Long, Ex-Secretary of the Navy and an honorary member of the Company, Mr. William S. Briggs, Major Charles G. Davis, Mr. George P. Field, Capt. Edwin R. Frost, and Lieut. Albert A. Gleason. This made its membership as follows:—

Chairman.

Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.

Treasurer.

Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM.
 Capt. Edward E. Allen.
 Fred E. Atteaux.
 Col. J. Payson Bradley.
 William S. Briggs.
 Capt. J. Henry Brown.
 Joseph O. Burdett.
 Caleb Chase.
 B. P. Cheney.
 Lieut. John E. Cotter.
 Capt. Edward P. Crämm.
 Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing.
 Col. Charles K. Darling.
 Major Charles G. Davis.
 Major Laurence N. Duchesney.
 Sergt. James Edgar.
 Col. Alexander M. Ferris.
 George P. Field.
 William Firth.

Secretary.

ARTHUR T. LOVELL.
 Lieut. Emery Grover.
 Capt. Samuel Hichborn.
 James M. Hilton.
 Capt. Frank Huckins.
 Sergt. Fred J. Hutchinson.
 Major H. G. Jordan.
 E. E. Leland.
 George H. Leonard.
 Sergt. E. Frank Lewis.
 Hon. John D. Long.
 Fred McQuesten.
 George H. Morrill, Jr.
 Capt. Thomas J. Olys.
 Sergt. William Oswald.
 Sergt.-Major H. W. Patterson.
 Sergt. Fred M. Purmort.
 A. Shuman.
 Col. Henry E. Smith.

* Hostilities in South Africa terminated a month after the receipt of this letter.

Henry N. Fisher.
 Capt. Jacob Fottler.
 Capt. Edwin R. Frost.
 Sergt. Arthur Fuller.
 Lieut. Albert A. Gleason.

George L. Stevens.
 Sergt. Benj. A. Stiles.
 Lieut. James M. Usher.
 Col. Henry Walker.
 Gen. Fred W. Wellington.

Joseph L. White.

GIFTS TO THE COMPANY*,

AS REPORTED BY THE COMMITTEE ON MILITARY MUSEUM AND LIBRARY.

ARTICLE.	DONOR.
Picture of the "Cooper Shop Refreshment Room." Philadelphia, 1861-65.	Joseph Arnold.
Papers of the Military Historical Society of Massachusetts, Vol. XI., No. 5.	Society.
Photograph of Second Light Battery, M. V. M.	Thomas J. Tute.
Photograph of the First Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry at Camp Hooker, 1862-63.	William C. Bird.
Colored Lithograph of Corps Badges, United States Army, 1861-65.	John C. Potter.
Old Canteen.	William O. Grace.
Blank Muster Roll of the Army of the Confederate States of America, and one writ, dated Culpepper County, Virginia, Oct. 12, 1790.	J. E. Daniell.
Confederate canteen.	George O. Noyes.
Legislative History of the General Staff of the Army of the United States from 1775 to 1901.	Hon. S. L. Powers, M. C.
Adjutant-General's Reports for 1867, 1868, and 1869.	
"Instructions for Field Artillery." By Gen. Robert Anderson.	Thomas J. Tute.
Company Badge (Gold), marked "No. 65, J. E. Winter, 1857, 1888."	A. A. Folsom.
United States Navy Register for 1902.	Hon. S. L. Powers, M. C.
History of Maryland Volunteers in the Civil War, 1861-65. 2 volumes.	J. Leonard Hoffman.
"New York at Gettysburg." 3 volumes.	Hon. D. E. Ainsworth.

* Other gifts are reported under the headings, "A Series of Historical Paintings" and "A Written Commission."

ARTICLE.	DONOR.
Regulations for the Government of the Navy of the United States, 1900.	Hon. John D. Long.
Company sermon of 1823.	Lewis J. Bird.
Company By-Laws, Edition of 1830.	Frank C. Richards.
History of the Thirteenth Regiment of New Hampshire Volunteer Infantry, 1861-65.	John Sullivan.
History of the Thirteenth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry from July 16, 1861, to Aug. 1, 1865.	E. E. Wells.
Scrap-books, containing newspaper clippings from 1861 to 1865. 40 volumes.	Henry F. King.
Two Company sermons.	Bostonian Society.
Wooden Pineapple, removed from the dome of the State House at the time the building was repaired in 1896, and a copper ball, part of the original vane on Faneuil Hall, removed at the time the building was repaired in 1898.	D. B. Badger.
Letters relating to the sealing of the Century Box (1 volume), and buttons worn by Capt. Aaron Jacks in 1821.	Mrs. W. H. Cundy.
Photograph of a detachment of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company placing a floral offering at the Confederate Monument, Holly Wood Cemetery, Richmond, Va., Oct. 7, 1895.	Mrs. N. G. Weston.
Copper plate from which the invitation to H. R. H. Prince of Wales to dine with the Company was printed.	John A. Lowell.
Confederate money.	
Silver watch, carried through the Civil War, from 1862 to 1865.	
Cartridge-box belt, waist-belt and bayonet, worn by George O. Noyes during the Civil War.	
Officers' sword, picked up on battlefield at Cedar Creek, Va., Oct. 19, 1864.	
Photographs (13) of Port Hudson, La., taken after the surrender, 1863.	
Photograph of Alexandria, Va., 1864.	
Photographs (2) of Red River Dam, 1867.	
Wood, showing bullet from battlefield at Seven Pines, Va., June 2, 1862.	

ARTICLE.

DONOR.

- Rifle from Battle of Fredericksburg, Va., picked up
Dec. 13, 1862.
- Confederate canteen and waist-belt.
- Company badges (14).
- Officer's breast-plate, Boston Light Infantry.
- Breast-plate, Letter A, Boston Light Infantry.
- First bronze button worn by the Grand Army of the
Republic.
- Bronze button now worn by the Grand Army of the
Republic.
- Badge, Centennial Legion, Centennial Celebration at
Philadelphia, July 4, 1876.
- Souvenir medal, dedication of Washington Monu-
ment, Washington, D. C., Feb. 21, 1885.
- Metal badge, dedication of Washington Monument,
Feb. 21, 1885.
- Medal, dedication of Monument to the Pilgrims,
Plymouth, Mass., Aug. 1, 1885.
- Bronze medal, struck to commemorate the Two
Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the Ancient
and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachu-
setts, June, 1888.
- Ribbon badges (15).
- Badge, aide-de-camp, Soldiers' Home Carnival, 1885.
- Boston Almanac, 1838. George O. Noyes.
- A memorial of Gen. Philip Henry Sheridan. The City of Boston.
- Photograph of wreath sent to funeral of Her Majesty
Queen Victoria. Henry Walker.
- Report of Lieutenant-General U. S. Army (7 vols.).
Librarian of War Department.
- Picture, Brigade Encampment at Neponset.
- Picture, Review of Seventh Regiment, N. Y. N. G.,
at Tompkins Square.
- Chapeau and Epaulets worn by Gen. Ebenezer W.
Stone (Captain, A. and H. A. Co., 1841). E. W. Stone.
- Flag, with Revolutionary Field. Miss Julia Goddard.
- Engraving, Encampment of Second Division,
M. V. M., at Winter Island, Salem Harbor, Aug.
25-27, 1858. Essex Institute.

ARTICLE.	DONOR.
Sabre carried by A. A. Folsom to London, 1896.	A. A. Folsom.
Records of War of Rebellion (making, with gift previously acknowledged, 102 volumes of text and 3 volumes of maps).	Hon. H. F. Naphen, M. C.
Medal, City of London Imperial Volunteers.	Sir Alfred J. Newton, Bart.
Gavel made of wood taken from U. S. S. "Olympia" when under repair at the Charlestown Navy Yard ; also pieces of wood from the U. S. S. "Wabash" and "Hartford."	Moses E. Chandler.
War Department Map of the Chickamauga Campaign.	W. H. French.
Sword bayonet, picked up on the battlefield of Gettysburg.	A. A. Folsom.
Lock, with brass door knobs, and pair of brass holders for fire set, from the old Boudinot house, Newark, N. J.	E. E. Snow.
Coronation Medal.	Major C. Woolmer Williams.

A WRITTEN COMMISSION.

Nov. 25, 1901, Mr. W. Allen Gay, of Hingham, presented the Company with the written commission of his grandfather, Martin Gay, Captain of the Company 1773-74. This commission was dated June 5, 1773, was signed by Thomas Hutchinson, Royal Governor, and bore the seal of Massachusetts.

This gift was of so much interest to the organization that Captain Folsom, through whom it was made, looked the matter up at the State House. There he found this record of the engraving of the commissions of which this was one : —

COUNCIL HELD BOSTON, THURSDAY, 22 April, 1773.

Advised and consented that a warrant be made out to the Treasurer to pay unto Nathaniel Hurd the sum of thirty nine pounds and fourpence to discharge his account for engraving a new copper plate and printing 1420 impressions of Military Commissions, also 80 impressions from the Province note plate.

A file of the "New England Magazine" disclosed these particulars of Nathaniel Hurd, the engraver : —

Nathaniel Hurd, an early engraver of Boston, born February 13, 1730, died December 17, 1777. His grandfather came from England, and settled in Charlestown, where he died in 1749, aged seventy. In seal-cutting and die-engraving Mr.

Hurd was considered superior to any one in the colonies. To a superior mode of execution he added an Hogarthian talent of character and humor. Among his engravings is a descriptive representation of Hudson, a swindler and forger, standing in the pillory, the likenesses of some well known characters being introduced among the spectators. He was probably the first to engrave on copper in the United States, a miniature likeness of Rev. Dr. Sewall, engraved by him in 1764, being extant. He engraved the seal of Harvard University.

[From the "Columbian Centinel," Wednesday, June 7, 1820.]

ARTILLERY ELECTION.

On Monday the Massachusetts Military Institution of 1638, held its annual field day, and election of officers. The day was fine, and the whole population of the town and vicinity, as usual, participated in the joy and hilarity of this military festival.

The company, under Major DEAN, paraded at the State-House about noon, and escorted the Commander in Chief, and staff, the Authorities of the State, and the United States, and a long cortege of officers, in their uniforms, and strangers of distinction, to the *New South Church*, where a discourse was pronounced by the Rev. Mr. CODMAN, of Dorchester, from Jer. iv. 6, "*Set up the standard toward Zion.*" (As this discourse will be printed, we shall only say, that it was most excellent.) The procession then continued under escort to *Faneuil Hall*, where Mr. Forster had prepared a sumptuous dinner, which concluded with a complement of appropriate toasts. (~~But~~ *We regret we have not room for them.*) After His Excellency and His Honor, had retired, the following toasts were drank, with loud huzzas:—

His Excellency our Commander in Chief.—Modelled on the Washington basis—he is at once the *pride and delight* of his country.

His Honor Lieut. Gov. Phillips.—Patriotic, benevolent.—His virtues are *proved* in the sight of his countrymen, and *recorded* in Heaven.

SOME OF THE VOLUNTEERS.

By the Commander in Chief. The ancient Institution whose 182d anniversary we this day celebrate.—Public gratitude to its members, and perpetuity to its principles.

By the Lieut. Governor. Military Science.—Its due cultivation, while Oppression requires resistance, or Freedom defence.

By the Consul of France. May the interests of France and the United States be perpetual.

By the Hon. Mr. Mills, Speaker, &c. The civil and literary, moral and religious Institutions of our country. May we never forget that to the valor of the soldier they owe their opportunities of improvement in peace, and their defence in the hour of danger.

By the Hon. Mr. Welles. The Sage of Quincy.—He was "amongst the first to prompt the age to quit their clogs, by the known rules of ancient Liberty."

By Chief Justice Parker. The Hon. Mr. Otis.—The able and eloquent defender of the civil and commercial rights of his country.

By Mr. Bradford, Sec. of State. The military, civil and moral power of the State. While the *military* is subordinate to the *civil*, may the *moral* be ever paramount to both.

By Mr. Williams, Chairman of the Selectmen. Massachusetts.—The *halo of glory* from the war of her Independence. May it not depart, but from her magnanimity and justice, grow more and more resplendent to the remotest ages.

In the afternoon, the corps, with its field pieces, "*Hancock and Adams*," marched into an appropriated square on the Common, where, in presence of the Commander in Chief, numerous military judges, and tens of thousands of spectators, they went through their elections, exercises, evolutions and firings, with soldierly exactness—the field-pieces being manned by the honorary members of the company, some of whom were nearly 60 years of age. The ancient ceremony of the resignation of badges of the old officers, &c., and the investment of the new then ensued; and the new organized company having paid honors to the Commander in Chief, escorted him to the Council Chamber, and their Military guests to the Hall, where a fine day was closed with an excellent repast.

NEW OFFICERS OF THE COMPANY.

Capt. GEORGE WELLES, *Captain*. Mr. JOHN L. PHILLIPS, *Lieutenant*. Capt. JOHN PARK, *Ensign*. *Sergeants*—Capt. James N. Staples, 1st—Capt. Ira Brown, 2d—Mr. Ebenezer Goodrich, 3d, and Capt. Ephraim Whitney, 4th.

Andrew Sigourney, Esq., Treasurer, Zachariah G. Whitman, Esq., Clerk, Mr. David W. Bradlee, Superintendent of the armory.

CHANGES IN PERSONNEL.

Number of members, June 3, 1901	663
Admitted to membership, June, 1901, to June, 1902	46
	<hr/> 709
Lost by death	19
Lost by discharge	22
	<hr/> 41
Number of members, June 2, 1902	<hr/> 668

ADMITTED TO MEMBERSHIP, JUNE, 1901, TO JUNE, 1902.

Date.	Name.	Date.	Name.
1901.		1902.	
June 10.	John G. Stewart.	Jan. 13.	Henry K. Mansfield.
Sept. 9.	William Benjamin Gaines.		Walter C. Lewis.
16.	William Burton Lantz.		John J. Flaherty.
	Amos Roscoe Storer.		John J. Stanwood.
	William H. Prior.		William Parsons.
	Edgar A. Smith.	Feb. 17.	Capt. George M. Thompson.
23.	Henry B. Perkins.		Fred Albee Fisher.

CHANGES IN PERSONNEL.

69

Date.	Name.	Date.	Name.
1902.		1902.	
Feb. 17.	F. W. Heustis. Joseph C. Otis. Irving Bond Vose. Col. J Boardman Cann. Woodford Yerxa.	May 5.	Henry Bauer Humphrey. Howard Fulton Butler. Alfred Andersson. Sebastian Gahm. Willis Carroll Bates. George Amory Patten.
April 7.	Gen. Isaac S. Bangs. Edwin G. Brown. John L. Fiske.	12.	William J. Batchelder. Edward C. Beck. Arthur Bliss. Archie C. Burnett. Frank Edward Gleason. Frank H. Greeley. William A. Homans. Charles W. Luce. Joseph Edward Osborn. Lieut. Alfred Mudge.
April 7.	William S. Briggs.		
21.	Andrew McNeil. James N. Thompson. Isaac N. Goldsmith.		
May 5.	Joseph Sanford Williams. Dr. Walter Davis Shurtleff. James Willard Cooper. Dr. Wilfred G. Brown.		

DISCHARGED.

1901.		1902.	
June 10.	Charles H. Glover. John James Eaton. Dr. H. M. Jernegan. Harry P. Stearns. Lieut. Geo. M. Cleveland. William H. Clafin. F. O. Vegelah.	Jan. 13.	Arthur H. Hosford. M. C. Hallett.
Sept. 3.	William A. Lockhart. Charles B. Stone. William B. Plunkett. Capt. George E. Lovett.	Feb. 17.	Fred E. Pierce.
9.	George H. Maddock.	April 7.	Edward H. Kavanagh.
		May 12.	J. L. McIntosh. 26. Leander B. Abbott. Samuel W. Creech, Jr. Ira H. Parker. William C. Wyman. Henry B. Winship.

DIED.

1901.		1902.	
June 9.	Q'rmaster John H. Peak.	Jan. 1.	Elijah Beal.
23.	Col. Thomas E. Sloan.	2.	Charles E. Coombs.
26.	Samuel S. Sias.	Feb. 16.	Elbridge H. Grover.
27.	Sergt. Asahel Wheeler.	21.	William M. Lockhart.
Aug. 28.	Charles H. Hayden.	March 13.	Gen. Augustus P. Martin.
Nov. 14.	Fred C. Libby.	15.	Sergt. Henry W. Tombs.
23.	Sergt. Samuel P. Snow.	20.	Capt. J. Henry Taylor.
Dec. 9.	J. E. Daniell.	April 19.	Henry Nelson.
		26.	Horace Partridge.
		May 4.	William L. Dolbeare.
		8.	Lieut. Edward E. Wells.

FORMER CAPTAINS NOW LIVING.

	Admitted to Membership.	Year of Command.
Capt. MOSES G. COBB	April 30, 1855.	1855.
Col. JONAS H. FRENCH	May 18, 1857.	1861.
Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE	May 21, 1866.	1869.
Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM	June 1, 1867.	1876.
Major CHARLES W. STEVENS	Oct. 2, 1867.	1880.
Capt. THOMAS F. TEMPLE	Sept. 23, 1872.	1886.
Col. HENRY WALKER	Sept. 18, 1877.	1887, 1896.
Lieut.-Col. HENRY E. SMITH	Sept. 30, 1878.	1888.
Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN	May 18, 1868.	1889.
Capt. WILLIAM H. JONES	June 4, 1877.	1890.
Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN	May 28, 1863.	1892.
Capt. JACOB FOTTLER	Oct. 1, 1880.	1893.
Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES	Oct. 9, 1882.	1894.
Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS	May 31, 1886.	1895.
Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY	May 28, 1877.	1897.
Major LAURENCE N. DUCHESNEY . .	April 15, 1889.	1898.
Capt. EDWARD P. CRÄMM	April 1, 1889.	1899.
Lieut.-Col. ALEXANDER M. FERRIS .	May 19, 1890.	1900.

NOTE. Two former captains — AUGUSTUS P. MARTIN (1878) and J. HENRY TAYLOR (1891) — died during the year.

Captain Cobb resides in California, and is not now a member of the Company.

In Memoriam.

QUARTERMASTER JOHN H. PEAK.

RESOLUTIONS REPORTED BY A COMMITTEE CONSISTING OF CAPTAINS JACOB FOTTLER, EDWIN R. FROST, AND WALTER S. SAMPSON, AND ADOPTED BY THE COMPANY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1901.

THE announcement of the death of John H. Peak brought to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company a message of sadness, and awakened among its members feelings of the most profound and sincere sorrow.

He was born in Charlestown, Sept. 22, 1832. Early in life he enlisted in the Boston City Guard, serving from 1852 until 1859. In September, 1855, he joined the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and was First Sergeant of Artillery in 1875. In 1881 he was appointed quartermaster sergeant, and was reappointed annually until the summer of 1895, when he was promoted to be quartermaster to fill the unexpired term of Lieut. George P. May, who died that year. He was, in 1896, elected quartermaster, which office, through successive annual elections, he continued to fill until the time of his death.

Humbly bowing to the Divine will, which has called from our midst our esteemed associate, we desire to place upon record a testimonial of his worth. Therefore, be it —

Resolved, That by the death of Quartermaster Peak the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has sustained the loss of a member who was thoroughly devoted to its interests, always modest and unassuming, but ever ready and faithful in the performance of his duties. His kind and generous disposition, always the same during the many years of his connection with the organization, will ever be remembered by all of us with pleasant recollections.

Resolved, That we respect his memory as that of a kind associate, a true friend, a good citizen, and an honorable man. To his family we extend our sincere sympathy.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the records of the Company, and a copy forwarded to the family of our deceased comrade.

CAPTAIN J. HENRY TAYLOR.

RESOLUTION REPORTED BY A COMMITTEE CONSISTING OF CAPT. WILLIAM HATCH JONES, CAPT. THOMAS J. OLYS, AND MR. WILLIAM H. PREBLE,
AND ADOPTED BY THE COMPANY, APRIL 21, 1902.

WHEREAS, Death has removed from us our fellow member, J. Henry Taylor, who at a meeting held May 12, 1879, was admitted to our organization, and

WHEREAS, The energetic work performed by him in the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, and the high standing as a lawyer attained by him both at the Bar of the United States Court and of the Courts of this Commonwealth, command our respect, and

WHEREAS, His geniality, his regard for this corps evidenced by diligent attendance at meetings, and his active participation in all matters relating to the welfare of the Company, received cordial appreciation in his selection as Sergeant in 1882, First Lieutenant in 1886, and Captain in 1891, which we now recall with pleasant memory,—

Resolved, That we, deeply regretting his demise, and as an acknowledgment of our appreciation and recognition of the services rendered to the State and to this Company, place this tribute upon the records of the Company.

GENERAL AUGUSTUS P. MARTIN.

RESOLUTION REPORTED BY A COMMITTEE CONSISTING OF COL. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, COL. SIDNEY M. HEDGES, AND MAJOR CHARLES G. DAVIS, AND ADOPTED BY THE COMPANY, MAY 26, 1902.

Augustus P. Martin, Past Commander, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, was born in Abbott, Maine, Nov. 23, 1835, and died in Boston, Mass., March 13, 1902. By his death the city of Boston loses an incorruptible public servant, the nation a loyal defender, and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company an illustrious military member.

At an early age, General Martin evinced a strong inclination for military affairs, especially the artillery branch of the service, and, in 1854, enlisted as a private in the Boston Light Artillery, M. V. M. In 1858 he was commissioned 3d Lieutenant in Nims's Battery, and was promoted to be 1st Lieutenant in 1859.

On the breaking out of the Civil War he responded to the first call of President Lincoln for volunteers, and, as Sergeant of the 1st Light Battery, M. V. M., went to the front. In September, 1861, he was commissioned 1st Lieutenant of the 3d Massachusetts Volunteer Battery, and in November of the same year was promoted to its captaincy.

General Martin's war record was most brilliant. His lot was cast with the Army of the Potomac, and, as Chief of Artillery of the 5th Army Corps, he helped save the day at Gettysburg by placing one of the batteries upon the rugged ledge of Little Round Top, the key to the Union position. He was severely wounded in the operations before Petersburg. At the close of hostilities he was brevetted Colonel of the United States Volunteers "for gallant and meritorious service during the war."

On returning to civil life he did not give up his interest in military affairs, but was commissioned Brigadier-General on Governor Long's staff in 1882. He became a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1873, and was Commander in 1878. He was Mayor of the city of Boston in 1884, and from 1894 to 1899 was Chairman of the Board of Police Commissioners. In 1899 he was appointed Water Commissioner of the city, and died while in that office.

A dutiful soldier, a warm-hearted friend, a good citizen and faithful servant of the people, he won the respect and loving admiration of all his comrades and those who were privileged to truly know him. Ever cherishing his memory, we mingle our sorrow with the grief of his friends and surviving relatives, —

Resolved, That the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, assembled in regular meeting, does cause this tribute of love and respect to be spread upon its records, and that the Clerk of the Company be directed to send a copy thereof to the family of General Martin.

LIEUTENANT EDWARD E. WELLS.

RESOLUTIONS REPORTED BY A COMMITTEE CONSISTING OF COL. SIDNEY M. HEDGES, CAPT. GEORGE E. HALL, AND SERGT. WILLIAM H. ROBERTSON, AND ADOPTED BY THE COMPANY, MAY 26, 1902.

Resolved, That in the death of our late comrade, Lieut. Edward E. Wells, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts has lost a member whose presence and loyalty to this organization were ever recognized among us as of the kind which wins admiration and affection from all, and secures for him who shows them an undying remembrance.

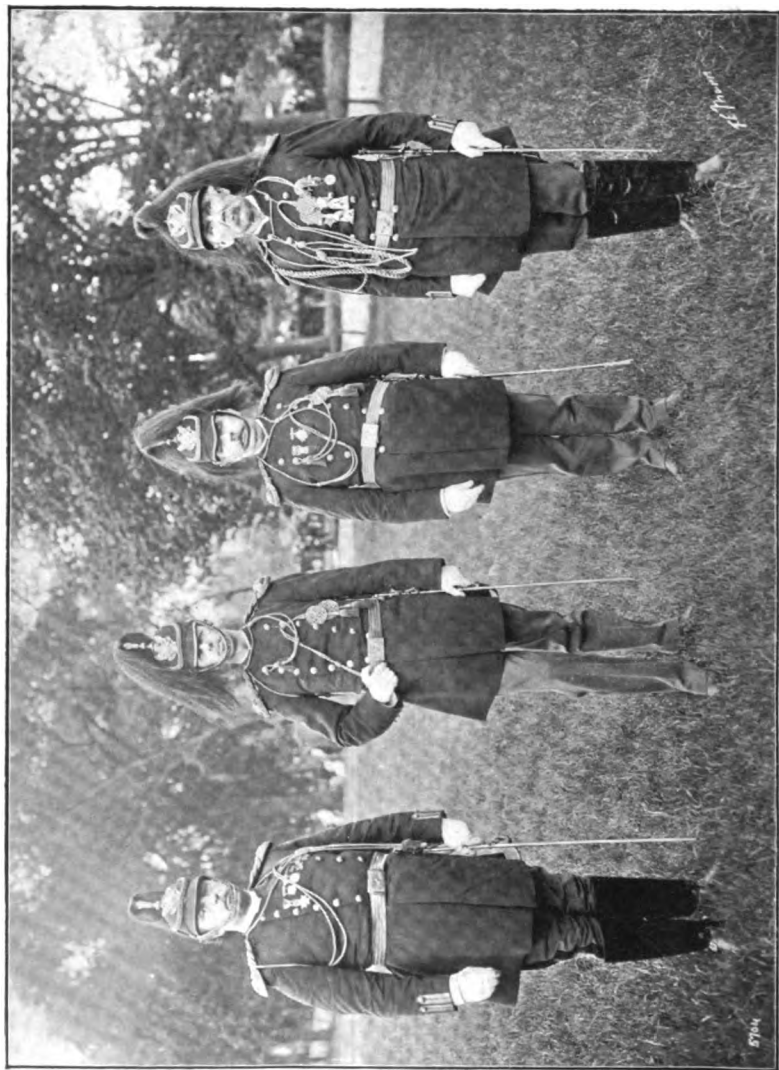
Comrade Wells was born in Boston, May 6, 1839, served for three years in the 13th Massachusetts Regiment in the Civil War, and was discharged Aug. 1, 1864, holding the rank of Commissary Sergeant. He

joined this Company May 12, 1879; he was Second Sergeant of Infantry in 1882, Adjutant in 1885, Third Sergeant of Infantry in 1888, and First Lieutenant in 1891, each position being characterized by efficient and capable service. He was a member of the London Committee of 1896, and accompanied the corps on its trip to England. For very many years he served on either the spring or fall committee of this body, and was always ready to accept any responsibility which the Company sought to impose upon him, and discharge it with earnestness and cheerfulness.

We shall remember him for his loyalty in friendship, his fidelity as a member of this ancient Company, and for his readiness to co-operate heartily with his fellow members of the Company to promote its welfare and insure its prosperous progress.

We therefore place on record this testimonial of the high regard in which we held him, and the kindly thought which his memory will forever inspire.

We can wish for this Company no better future than that the standard of loyalty maintained by Comrade Wells shall be made the standard gauge of service among us.



JOHN C. POTTER,
First Lieutenant.

FRANK HUCKINS,
Captain.

FRANK P. STONE,
Second Lieutenant.

THOMAS J. TUTE,
Adjutant.

TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FOURTH ANNIVERSARY.

THE Company celebrated its anniversary on Monday, June 2, in weather that could only have been surpassed if a few degrees cooler. Including a large honorary staff, it paraded about two hundred men, under the command of Captain Frank Huckins. The Salem Cadet Band (thirty-five pieces), Jean Missud, leader, led the column, and the First Regiment Drum and Fife Corps marched at the head of the Artillery wing. The Old Guard of New York, for the first time in several years, was represented on the honorary staff by a handsome platoon, and the Veteran Corps of Artillery of New York, with its uniform similar to that worn by the ancestors of its members in the War of 1812, had two representatives. The new uniform, which had been adopted by the Company in the spring, was not worn in the ranks, the time having been too short to secure all the dies for buttons, plates, etc., that were necessary.

Leaving the Armory at 9.15 A.M., the Company marched through Merchants Row, State, Washington, School and Beacon streets to the State House, where it took Lieutenant-Governor Bates under escort. Accompanying the Lieutenant-Governor were Adjutant-General Dalton, Surgeon-General Blood, Inspector-General Brigham, Commissary-General Wellington and Judge Advocate General Dewey, of Governor Crane's staff, all of whom followed the custom of past generations and took places in line, Brigadier-General Samuel C. Lawrence acting as personal escort to the Lieutenant-Governor. Then the column counter-marched through Beacon Street, and proceeded through Tremont and Boylston streets to the Old South Church.

THE SERVICE.

Contrary to custom, the only seats reserved in the church were those for the Company itself and a few in a gallery for the officers' families. All others were available for the holders of general tickets of admission, and the supply just about equalled the demand. The service included a vigorous sermon on "The Victory of Faith," by Rev. Walter E. C. Smith, then of New York, but formerly of Dorchester, the chaplain for the year; prayer by Rev. Edward A. Horton, a former chaplain and

long-time friend of the Company; an ode by Rev. Minot J. Savage, then of New York, but formerly of Boston, and music by the Salem Cadet Band and by the following artists, under the personal direction of Sergeant Joseph L. White, and with Mr. Samuel Carr as organist: The Ruggles Street Male Quartet (the original), Mr. Herbert Johnson, first tenor; Mr. William T. Meek, second tenor; Mr. Arthur B. Hitchcock, first bass, and Dr. George R. Clark, second bass; Miss Bertha Estelle Mason, soprano, and Miss Agnes May, contralto. The order of service was changed from that of former years, the sermon being delivered before the death roll of the year was read and the final marks of respect to deceased comrades were paid. It was as follows:

1638 ORDER OF EXERCISES 1902

ON THE

TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FOURTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

AT

OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

MONDAY, JUNE 9, 1902.

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS.

SALEM CADET BAND.

ANTHEM — "OH, SING UNTO THE LORD"

Buck

RUGGLES STREET QUARTET.

DOXOLOGY.

(Sung by the Company, Chorus and Congregation.)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

INVOCATION.

REV. WALTER E. C. SMITH.

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy holy spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

"FROM THE DEPTHS" *Campana*

DR. CLARK.

READING OF THE SCRIPTURE,

(1 Cor. xiii.)

REV. EDWARD A. HORTON.

"REPENTANCE" *Gounod*

MISS MAY.

PRAYER.

REV. EDWARD A. HORTON.

O, Thou to whom the children of this world turn for light, for guidance, we would recognize at this time what Thou hast been doing for us and for the people of this land. We bring our songs, our holy meditations, and the rekindled aspirations of our hearts for unselfish and noble purposes. Bountifully hast Thou given good gifts to this republic, and bountifully would we deal with the blessings and opportunities which have been our legacies.

We are here, O Father of mankind, that we may more fully see what Thy will really is. Revelations are bursting upon the pondering minds of men, and great leaders have risen to stir the world to noble endeavor. In their example and by their light we have taken our pathways. Thanks be to Thee, Lord of heaven and earth, that Thou hast bound us together in the deepening brotherhood, that Thou hast also bound us to a lofty ideal, which has drawn us upward and onward.

Thou didst put the sword in the hand of man, and reluctantly he took it. It was used by our forefathers that peace and liberty and justice might be established more securely in this world. Thou didst bid the cannon speak, and the harsh language of war was heard, and terror sat by firesides, and sacrifices were innumerable, yet out of the discord of that time the symphony of peace did come. Oh, mysterious, mysterious are Thy dealings with human kind. For what was wrong in us, devious, untrue to Thy high laws, we would repent, for them of old and for ourselves. But beneath and through all there is to the calm vision soon disclosed a providence marvelous and altogether wonderful, taking the myriad vicissitudes of life, blending them slowly but surely into something that redounds to Thy glory, O God, and to the happiness and welfare of man.

To-day, as in beloved wonted usage, we come here to honor the emblems of our dear republic, to place, in thought, fresh garlands on the graves of those who have been our comrades and friends and leaders; to look one another in the face with hope, to sing a fresh anthem of gratitude for the past, then to turn with power towards the alluring prospects and beckonings of a grander future.

We thank Thee for the white dove that flies across the ocean to-day; for the messages of peace that come from the long scarred fields of struggle in Africa; we thank Thee that the banner flags are to be furled, and, our Father, we trust that out of the things done for a great people and a great cause there may come those results that shall make for still better civilization and welfare unto all concerned.

And for everything that presages harmony and strength in our own government and institutions we thank Thee. Thou didst give us the greatest struggle of the past century. It shook the earth, it was mighty and matchless; but it rent

rocks, it levelled a highway for the Lord, it made a way in the wilderness, it gave freedom to those in bondage and bound together the Commonwealths of this new land.

To-day, wheresoever the armed hand of the nation is found, we know it is being exercised for whatsoever is just and true and altogether right, and we ask that Thy blessings may rest upon the far-away soldier of the republic, to whom our heart messages go out of love and appreciation. Be Thou with the President of these United States and with all those who, grouped with him, do lead us and rule us. May they always be firm and yet tender. May they be very full of decision, and yet wise and large in capacity of judgment. May they remember the people from whence they came and the people to whom they will return, and consult those great lines of statesmanship which, in their simple common sense, the people do hold clearly in sight. So shall it be that the flag we have loved, because it means so much, shall more and more mean the same to others across waters and on distant isles.

Bless Thou the Governor of this Commonwealth and those who, with him, do represent integrity and ability, and that administration which is the honor of our Commonwealth. This goodly Commonwealth respects the true ruler and leader, and honors with true honor those who righteously interpret the laws and render unto the people justly the things that make for true welfare. Bless them.

Bless our beloved city, its mayor, all who are trying to spread through it the highest civilization and the truer reign of right. Upon this organization, from the very moment we entered this church, we have invoked Thy blessing in our thoughts. It marches through the years, it traverses the centuries, and on the wings of patriotism its banners float, — the banners beneath which have walked in leadership and in ranks men worthy and true, fathers endeared, citizens loyal and true, officials full of integrity, heroes of battlefields, lovers of their country all, lovers of the ultimate peace for which we all strive. Bless this grand old organization, and may the music of its marching procession be heard for long to come, and in its archives those inspiring things be gathered which will tell to the younger generation what has been won and cherished of old by the true and faithful.

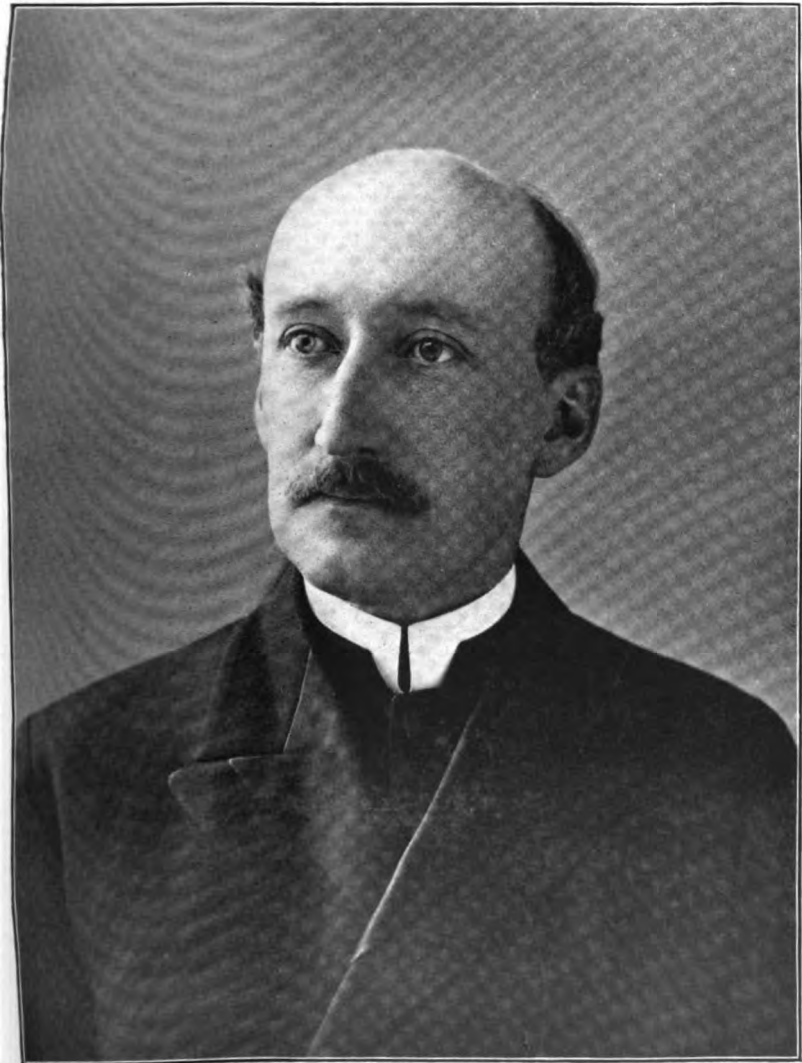
Bless the message of this moment from Thy servant coming here to speak to us. Grant him Thy power and inspiration, and for us the open mind and the responsive heart, that we may make this service, because of the message, something memorable and uplifting. Our Father, we ask all these blessings, that the shadows, if we have any, may fall away, and the sunshine of brotherhood and love and hope pour in upon our souls, in the spirit of the Christ. Amen.

"COME UNTO ME" *Cornes*
MISS MASON.

SERMON.
REV. WALTER E. C. SMITH.

(A full report of the sermon is given as an appendix to this volume.)

"ROCK OF AGES" *Johnson*
MR. JOHNSON.



REV. WALTER E. C. SMITH.

READING OF THE DEATH ROLL FOR THE YEAR.

BY THE ADJUTANT.

NAME.	Admitted.	Died.	Years served.
Quartermaster JOHN H. PEAK . . .	Sept. 27, 1855.	June 9, 1901.	47
Col. THOMAS E. SLOAN . . .	Sept. 16, 1898.	June 23, 1901.	3
Mr. SAMUEL S. SIAS . . .	Sept. 29, 1866.	June 26, 1901.	35
Sergt. ASAHIEL WHEELER . . .	April 29, 1868.	July 27, 1901.	33
Mr. CHARLES H. HAYDEN . . .	May 14, 1860.	Aug. 28, 1901.	41
Sergt. SAMUEL T. SNOW . . .	Nov. 18, 1861.	Nov. 12, 1901.	40
Mr. FRED C. LIBBY . . .	Sept. 21, 1891.	Nov. 14, 1901.	10
Mr. JOSIAH E. DANIELL . . .	April 2, 1894.	Dec. 9, 1901.	8
Mr. ELIJAH BEAL . . .	May 20, 1867.	Jan. 1, 1902.	35
Mr. CHARLES E. COOMBS . . .	May 4, 1896.	Jan. 3, 1902.	6
Mr. ELBRIDGE H. GROVER . . .	May 23, 1881.	Feb. 16, 1902.	21
Mr. WILLIAM L. LOCKHART . . .	May 21, 1883.	Feb. 21, 1902.	19
Gen. AUGUSTUS P. MARTIN . . .	Sept. 22, 1873.	March 13, 1902.	29
Sergt. HENRY W. TOMBS . . .	May 12, 1890.	March 15, 1902.	12
Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR . . .	May 12, 1879.	March 20, 1902.	23
Mr. HENRY NELSON . . .	Oct. 2, 1868.	April 19, 1902.	33
Mr. HORACE PARTRIDGE . . .	Sept. 24, 1860.	April 26, 1902.	42
Mr. WILLIAM L. DOLBEARE . . .	Sept. 22, 1867.	May 4, 1902.	35
Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS . . .	May 12, 1879.	May 8, 1902.	23

"MEMORY'S ROLL" Arranged

Words written for the Company by HENRY O'MEARA.

Adapted to the music of the "Vacant Chair."

Chant in praise the roll revealing
Lives of ours from vision gone —
Vanished thoughts o'er Memory stealing,
Voices far that echo on;
Proudly sing of records keeping
Themes that still in love's view throng —
Ranks of comrades calmly sleeping
Rise with our awak'ning song.

Though their lives' long march is over,
'Round their cheery traversed way
Linger hearts that, loving, hover,
Moving with our lines to-day;
Trace their steps of honored story,
Treasure now their names and deeds;
Civic worth and martial glory
Nigher sound as life recedes.

CHORUS:

O'er their shrouded, vacant places,
O bright Memory, shed thy rays;
Light thy roll with forms and faces
Glowing as in bygone days!

Not with note of sadness only
Chant, O Memory, sorrow's roll;
Not with knell for lives made lonely
Marshal our dead manhood's soul:
Sing that years nor death shall sever
Kindred spirits joined of yore;
Valor yet with Honor ever
Marching in our Ancient Corps!

MESSRS. JOHNSON, MEEK, WHITE AND CLARK.

TAPS.

ODE—"THY KINGDOM COME" *Rev. Minot J. Savage, D. D.*

One dream through all the ages
Has led the world along;
The wise words of the sages,
The poet in his song,
The prophet in his vision,—
All these have caught the gleam,
Have seen the light Elysian,
Have told the haunting dream.

This dream is that the story
The ages have unrolled
Shall blossom in the glory
Of one long age of gold;
That every man and woman
Shall find life glad and free,
That in whate'er is human
Is hid divinity.

The rod of old oppression
One day shall broken be;
Those held in night's possession
The light of hope shall see;
For tears there shall be laughing,
And peace shall be for strife,
And thirsty lips be quaffing
The wine of glorious life.

The rage and noise of battle
Shall sink, and fall to peace;
The lowing of the cattle,
The fruit and corn increase;
No more the wide sky under
The rattle of the drum,
No more the cannon's thunder,—
God's kingdom shall have come.

"BREAK, BREAK, BREAK" *Anderton*

MISS MASON, MISS MAY, AND MR. JOHNSON.

"AMERICA" (THE OLD MELODY) *Smith*

(Congregation rising.)

My Country, 't is of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing,—
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride;
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee—
Land of the noble free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet Freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With Freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

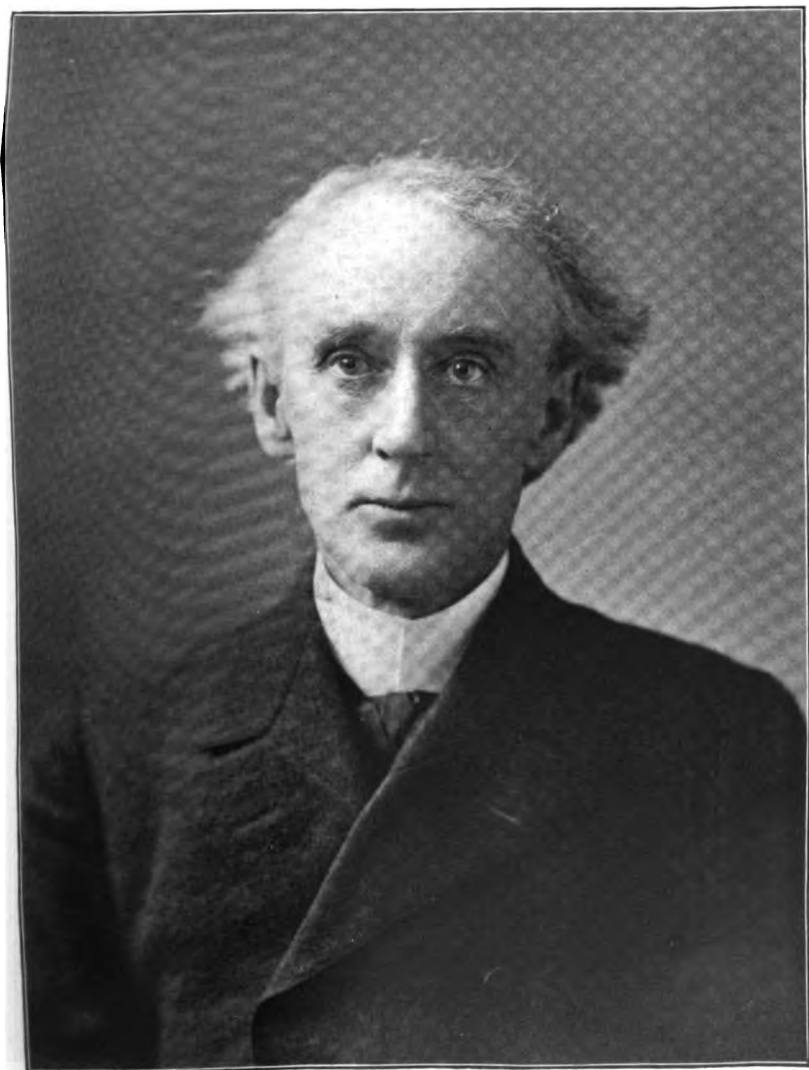
BENEDICTION.

REV. WALTER E. C. SMITH.

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God and of His Son Jesus Christ, our Lord, and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you and remain with you always, Amen.

GRAND MARCH SALEM CADET BAND

The Company left the building during the grand march. It re-formed on Boylston Street, and marched through Boylston, Washington, Summer, High, Congress, and State streets, and Merchants Row, to Faneuil



REV. EDWARD A. HORTON.

Hall, for its anniversary dinner. Upon reaching that historic edifice it found a number of guests awaiting its arrival, and, laying aside its arms, it quickly began fraternizing with them and with the military guests who had formed part of the honorary staff. Among these accessions were: Col. William C. Capelle, of Governor Crane's staff; Hon. Henry E. Turner, State Auditor; Hons. George S. Boutwell and J. Q. A. Brackett, formerly Governors of Massachusetts; Gen. Wilmon W. Blackmar, Commander, and Edward P. Preble, Adjutant-General, Department of Massachusetts, G. A. R.; Hon. S. Herbert Howe, of Governor Crane's Council; Chairman J. H. Doyle of the Board of Aldermen, and Aldermen E. L. Quigley, C. H. Slattery, and G. R. Miller; President Arthur W. Dolan, of the Common Council; Mr. John F. Dever, Clerk of Committees; Capt. George E. McKay, Superintendent of Faneuil Hall Market; Mr. Charles S. Parsons, Secretary to the City Engineer; Capt. Luke R. Landy, of the Framingham Camp Ground; Col. John L. Tiernan, Capt. A. W. Chase, and Lieuts. J. M. Shook, E. C. Long, and Edward P. O'Hearn, U. S. A.; Rear Admiral George E. Belknap, U. S. N., retired; Rev. William H. Ryder, of Gloucester, and Rev. Oliver A. Roberts, of Melrose, former chaplains of the Company; Dr. Francis H. Brown, of the Sons of the American Revolution; President Otis H. Luke, of the Central National Bank; Mr. Henry J. Cushen, of the New York Department of Excise; Mr. F. F. Hassam, of Hyde Park; Mr. Joseph A. Flanagan, and six veteran members of the Company, Sergt. Aaron K. Loring, Lieut. John Dalton, Capt. George Going, Mr. Frederick B. Wentworth, and Lieut.-Col. Charles M. Whelden. Hon. James J. Myers, Speaker of the House of Representatives, arrived after the dinner had begun.

THE DINNER.

Captain Huckins presided at the dinner, which was served in Faneuil Hall, members of the Company marching there in a body from the armory after the guests had been seated. At his right sat Lieutenant-Governor Bates, and at his left Speaker Myers, while other occupants of seats at the platform table were Adjutant-General Dalton, President Dolan of the Common Council, ex-Governors Boutwell and Brackett, Rear Admiral Belknap, General Blackmar, Major Patterson, U. S. A., Major Briggs of the Old Guard, and Rev. Drs. Smith and Horton. The usual decorations of bunting were absent, the United States flag behind the Captain's chair being the only mural sign of the character of the gathering; but the many hued uniforms — the blue of the United States Army and the Massachusetts militia, the red of the Governor's Foot Guard, the white of the Old Guard, and the red, blue and gray of the Ancients themselves — made an effective military scene.

The dinner was served at 1 P. M., half an hour earlier than usual, in order to leave ample time for the post-prandial oratory. The diners

numbered four hundred and seventy-five. Chaplain Smith invoked the Divine blessing. Then the attack upon the edibles began; music by the Salem Cadet Band, which was stationed in the balcony, interspersing the courses.

The menu card bore upon its face the newly adopted arms of the Company, with Indian and eagle, and the motto "Facta Non Verba." The menu itself was as follows:

—→ MENU. ←—

<hr/>		
SOUP.		
Hot Bouillon.		Kolla.
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RELISHES.		
Radishes.	Olives.	Salted Almonds.
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FISH.		
Boiled Penobscot River Salmon.		Green Peas.
Cucumbers, French Dressing.		<i>Sauternes.</i>
<hr/>		
ENTREES.		
Braised Sweetbreads, with Mushrooms.		Asparagus.
		<i>Claret.</i>
<hr/>		
ROAST.		
Spring Lamb.		Sirloin Beef.
String Beans.		Bermuda Potatoes.
		<i>Mumm's Extra Dry.</i>
<hr/>		
ROMAN PUNCH.		
Broiled Squab.		Soft Shell Crabs.
	Dressed Sliced Tomatoes and Lettuce.	
<hr/>		
DESSERT.		
Frozen Pudding.	Lemon Sherbet.	Fancy Cakes.
Strawberries.	Oranges.	Grapes.
Roquefort Cheese and Crackers.		Pineapple.
	Cigars.	Coffee.

When cigars were reached, Captain Huckins rapped for order. He said:—

CAPTAIN HUCKINS.

Your Honor and Guests,—The two hundred and sixty-fourth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company! these figures are inspiring. Members of the Company:—when you stop to think this Company has been handed down to you intact, without a break, through two hundred and sixty-four years, you should take at least as good care of it as you would of a valuable article handed down to you by your ancestors through a similar period. [*Applause.*]

Any company that has had two hundred and sixty-four years of existence is worthy to be continued and have an outlook for two hundred years more.

The Company was not made for us, but we for the Company, and it is the duty of every member to guard and work for its best interest, and hand it along to the next generation improved and on an even stronger foundation than at present.

Such time and such money as is spent on the Company is for a noble cause, and it matters not, from time to time, if you do not seem to get twenty-five dollars' worth for an expenditure of fifteen dollars or twenty dollars. You are not members of this Company for a business of profit, but to support it and carry it forward.

Many things of a derogatory nature are said of the organization by persons who are not thinking what it stands for; persons who do not for the moment realize its tie binding the past with the present. These ties are becoming more valuable as time flies on in these busy days.

There was a time, some years ago, when the city might have lost the Old South Church. We have lived enough years since that time to realize what a great loss it would have been. To-day, no hand can touch its sacred walls with razing tools. This old hall has been taken care of for all ages. No one would dare suggest the pulling down of the Old State House, or Independence Hall in Philadelphia.

Why, then, should anyone desire to hurt the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, older than any of these buildings; an organization founded in 1637 and chartered in 1638, in existence before any of the buildings I have referred to were thought of, and ready to take any of those buildings for its home, if need have been, when they were new, as, in fact, it did two of them?

I say to the members of the Company, look after the Company's affairs carefully and loyally. I say to the citizens of this Commonwealth and to their representatives in the Legislature, give us your support and commendation; join its ranks and help carry forward a great inheritance. [*Applause.*]

Condemn surely what is bad, but aid and help what is good. [*Applause.*] Nothing is perfect, but nothing that is thoroughly bad can live.

Let the people of this city be not blinded with old sayings and jokes of the past few years. Have their jokes if they will, but do not, in the telling of "chestnuts," get to look upon them as facts.

This Company has in its ranks many members who have served a long number of years, giving much of their time, and whose best thoughts are given to the Company's interest.

Members of the Company should look up to these men and respect them.

The organization is a military company, and should look after the true military spirit.

Citizens of Boston do not expect this Company to march equal to soldiers of twenty to twenty-five years of age, but the Commander-in-Chief and the people of this State do expect you to keep step; to keep your alignments; they do expect you to place in office men capable of commanding; they do expect to see on parade a true and perfect military courtesy and discipline.

Look to it, members of the Company, that you come up to the requirements of this duty, and you will have the respect of the people.

By giving the right thought to this, you will invite into your ranks the very men you want. In old days the Company was a school for officers. Now it

should be a haven for officers who have retired after a long period of active service.

These men would like to wear their uniforms and parade at times on just such days as these. Here, in this State, is the Old Guard of Massachusetts, three hundred strong, of present and retired commissioned officers. At present they are without a home. Some are already members of this Company.

Why not all of them? Why is this Company not their home? Invite them in. Urge them in.

The best way to get them is to show them there is here the true military spirit, good discipline and respect for your officers. [*Applause.*]

The era of universal peace is coming. America is the main factor in bringing this about.

This Company's Fall Field Day trips are missions of peace, and the sentiment expressed on various visits to other cities results in good, friendly feelings, one section toward another in this country.

The visit of the Company to London in 1896 was a mission of peace, and the two nations were drawn together by it.

We are about to receive the Honourable Artillery Company from London. [*Great applause.*]

This Company, this City, this Nation will welcome it, and great results will come from such fraternal visits.

No alliances! no entanglements! but strengthened friendship! [*Applause.*]

Closely allied as we are with the Honourable Artillery Company, friendly as we feel toward the British nation, — we are Americans, and for America, first, last and all the time. [*Applause.*]

These thoughts come to me after the honor of having for one of those precious two hundred and sixty-four years commanded this Company, and I go out of this high office to-day with more respect for this organization, what it is and what it stands for, than I had a year ago, and I had a great respect for it then or I would not have been a member, even. [*Applause.*] I shall continue to hold it in high esteem and work for its best interests as long as I live, and it will be one of the proudest thoughts I can carry in mind through the rest of my days, that I was honored by being its Captain in 1901 and 1902.

The year just closing has little in it to take up your time to-day in detail. Such as it is it stands as a part of its history.

For the first time in over fifty years the Fall Field Day trip was abandoned, but the Company did this as its mark of respect to the late President William McKinley, who was so dastardly assassinated just a few weeks previous to the first Monday in October, our Fall Field Day. The Company showed its patriotism.

The "Smokers" in our armory have been great successes, and the Washington's Birthday celebration was exceedingly interesting.

These, however, are the minor things connected with the Company.

Our ranks have been depleted by death to a large number, as the death roll to-day showed you.

Enlistments have been good, forty-six new members having joined the ranks.

You could have elected a better man than I am, but no one who would have more interest in the Company.

You could have elected a man with more ability than I am possessed of [*cries of "No"*], but no one who would have been more willing to work hard for the Company.

In finishing a year as your Captain, I realize I have not pleased all of you, but let me assure you I have had but one thing in mind, one aim, and that the best interest of the Company.

It is a difficult office to fill, and the Captain needs the support of every member of the Company to do his best work. I bespeak this support for my successor, who will be elected on the Common to-day.

The illness of the Second Lieutenant has kept him away from almost the day of his election, but the First Lieutenant and the Adjutant I cannot speak too highly of, for the loyal support they have given me, and for the hard work they have done for the Company. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, you will now give your attention to the Adjutant, who will be Toastmaster of the day.

ADJUTANT TUTE.

Comrades and friends, I present to you the first regular toast of the day: —

The President of the United States.

His signal deeds and prowess high
Demand no pompous eulogy.
Ye saw his deeds.
Why should their praise in verse be sung?
The name that dwells on every tongue
No minstrel needs.

The band responded with "America," and the Company and its guests with three cheers for the President.

Second regular toast: —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Her principles gave us the Union. May her principles be displayed in preserving it.

CAPTAIN HUCKINS. Gentlemen, His Excellency the Governor has asked to be excused to-day on account of ill health. He has had many arduous duties to perform throughout the winter and spring, and he has not felt able to be present to-day. But we have, representing the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, a gentleman well fitted to respond to that toast, a gentleman who probably is just a little bit ahead, — one year, that's all. [*Applause.*] I have the honor now of presenting to you his Honor Lieutenant-Governor John L. Bates. [*Great applause and cheers, all rising.*]

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR BATES.

Captain Huckins, Men of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company — It is exceedingly gratifying to be reassured at the start, and to know that I am "all right." [*Laughter.*] Who wouldn't be Governor just for a day, particularly

if it was Ancients' day? [*Laughter and applause.*] Why, Captain, I confess I have been making the most of my opportunity. Somehow or other the old story has been running through my mind again of the good old son of Ireland, who was dying, and his wife, who was arranging for the funeral ceremonies, asked whether the dinner had better be eaten before or after they went to the grave. "Well," said he, "to be sure, I think you had better eat it before, for I may not be with you when you come back." [*Laughter.*] I am not building any hopes on next year, Captain, but I have made the most of to-day. [*A voice, "You will be there."*]

I am glad to meet this not only ancient but American company. [*Cries of "Good" and applause.*] One of the greatest pleasures that I have had recently was to meet the visiting French delegation, who came as representatives of our ancient French allies. I came here expecting, however, to find a language with which I was familiar, but the Adjutant-General has been talking French so long that I have not been able to understand a word he has said to-day [*laughter and applause*], and previous to the opening of these post-prandial exercises I heard noises that made me suspect that there were other unknown languages spoken here also. [*Laughter and cries of "No."*] But I find my suspicion was not justified; we are all one people, and we are all here because of love for our country. Patriotism is the spirit that animates this occasion. I assure you, Commander, that it is a high privilege, and one which no man could lightly esteem, to stand here in the place of that noble, that large-hearted, that keen-minded public servant, His Excellency, Governor Crane [*great applause*], and extend to you his most cordial greetings.

I have seen many things that have interested me on the line of the march to-day, but one of the most pleasing things was a little incident, a trivial incident, that occurred on Boylston Street, where the avenue widens by the Public Library. As we approached I noticed a little fellow, I think not more than nine years of age, riding along on his bicycle on the side toward us, doing his best to guide his machine in the crowd so as not to run any one down. Suddenly he looked up, and saw the colors just passing. Quick as a flash the little fellow straightened up on his machine, his shoulders were thrown back, a smile came over his face, his hand went to his cap and off it came, and he held it on his breast until the colors had passed. [*Great applause.*] He will make an American citizen of whom we will all be proud. [*Renewed applause.*] I trust that one of the results of the continuance of such organizations as this in times of peace will be that all of our citizens, everywhere, will learn to adopt this growing custom until none will remain covered in the presence of that flag—the flag of liberty. [*Applause.*]

I am told that this is your natal day, that you are 264 years old. I congratulate you on that. As I have marched with you I have thought of the history of this organization, and of the history of the old Commonwealth since this organization first received its charter; I have seen the corner-stones of the Commonwealth; I have read the tablets upon them. When I first came out of the gates of the capitol I noticed, what we have all seen a thousand times, on one side the statue of Webster, the defender of the Constitution, and I thought it was fitting that it was there; for he, the exponent of "liberty and union; now and forever," was there representing the liberties of the American people, — a corner-stone of the Commonwealth, liberty. [*Applause.*]

Then I looked upon the other side, and there I saw the statue of Horace Mann, and I remembered that in the wilderness, before the colony was six years old, it had made provision for the education of the children. As I looked at that statue I said again, "There also is a corner-stone of the Commonwealth." Then I went to the magnificent temple where you heard that grand, uplifting discourse; and there, as I viewed the temple, I recognized that it revealed the state of the civilization to which we had attained, the progress that we had made in things beautiful in art and in science, but underneath it I saw something else; I saw the religious instinct of the Commonwealth, and I remembered it was Pilgrim and Puritan who first laid a corner-stone here, and their corner-stone, religion, was speaking there to me. [*Applause.*] And then, as I marched with you through these busy streets, and came to this old market place, and remembered how much commerce, and manufacture, and business had done for the State, I said, "There is the fourth corner-stone, — business integrity and business enterprise. And what has the military spirit to do with all of these, — education, liberty, religion, business?" But I came into this old hall, sacred to liberty and to all those things which we most regard, and I remembered that above its ceiling there was the armory of this old Company [*applause*], revealing that the sword has been above the temple of liberty, above the market place, standing between it and the heavens, indicating that, under the providence of God, the military spirit has been the preserver of all that we hold dear. [*Applause.*]

And so I say it is fitting that this day we celebrate with this ancient Company. It was fitting that on Saturday we should receive the French guests, who came as representatives of the old allies in war. It was fitting that on Friday a nation should have turned from the busy marts of commerce and gone to the graves of its brave defenders. The military spirit has been the preserver of our liberties. [*Applause.*]

And so to-day I come to you in the place of His Excellency, and in the name of the Commonwealth, to extend congratulations on the history of your organization, on what it has accomplished in the past, on its present strength, on the spirit with which it is imbued, and to wish for you all, on behalf of the Commonwealth, that you may ever have the vigor, the courage, and the enthusiasm of youth, combined with the wisdom and the honor of age. [*Cries of "Good" and great applause.*]

Third regular toast: —

The City of Boston.

A blessing through the ages, thus
Shield all thy roofs and towers.
God with the fathers, so with us,
Thou darling town of ours.

CAPTAIN HUCKINS. Gentlemen, up to the time I took my place at this table I expected His Honor the Mayor would be here, but from this letter I should judge he was with the Legislative Committee on Subways, boring holes in Washington Street. I will read you his letter: —

My dear Mr. Commander, — At the last moment, I regret to say that I am pinned down to conferences on the subway and street bills pending before the

Legislature, and most urgently demanding attention. It was my purpose to be present at the dinner, but the controlling pressure of these two subjects and the impatience of the Legislature to deal with them, together with other public business, makes it absolutely impossible for me to attend your gathering. Pray make my apologies to your associates, and hold me excused this time, with the solemn promise that I shall do myself the honor to attend whenever the next opportunity presents itself.

Now that the war is over, we may look forward with great pleasure to meeting the London Company next summer.

I am, yours faithfully, PATRICK A. COLLINS.

There is present to-day as one of our guests the president of the Common Council, who has very kindly agreed to step into the place of His Honor the Mayor at a moment's notice. I now have the honor of introducing to you Mr. Arthur W. Dolan, president of the Common Council of the city of Boston. [*Great applause.*]

PRESIDENT ARTHUR W. DOLAN OF THE COMMON COUNCIL.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I came here to-day unprepared in attire or address to make any remarks at the banquet of this honorable company, but unfortunately I hold an office in which the remote possibility that I might by some chain of circumstances ascend to the mayoralty tends only to bring me into close proximity to the danger line. The mayor has said that he is pinned down on the subway conference, and I regret very much that in pinning him down they have almost nailed me to the masthead.

The presiding officer has been kind enough to say that I consented to step into the place of the mayor, but I must qualify that by saying that I did not consent to step into his place, but rather consented to rattle about in it. I feel however, as a representative of the City of Boston, even without preparation, that were I to fail to draw some inspiration from this goodly presence, were I to fail to drink in the inspiration which must come to every man who owns Boston as his birthplace, when he stands in this cradle of liberty and sees the spirit of Webster, of Everett, and of Phillips shining out from those painted canvases, were I to confess myself unable even in a small manner to respond to the toast of the City of Boston, I would be unworthy of the greatest city in these United States. [*Applause.*]

The City of Boston rejoices with you to-day on your two hundred and sixty-fourth anniversary. The City of Boston respects you for your age and for the wealth of history which is bound up in your muster roll. She respects you and admires you and loves you for the great things which you have done for her city, for the State, and for the nation; for the men whom you gave to the Revolutionary War as officers; for the men whom you gave to take the places of responsibility and trust during most trying times. She respects you for those memories of the past; and she expresses the hope and the trust that you may go on in the future, and that the generations after you may take up the great work which you have carried on for

so many years, so that in the days to come your posterity may be able to say, as you yourselves can say to-day, that you "have erected a monument, more lasting than bronze or granite, more sublime than the regal site of the pyramids, which neither the wasting rain storm, or the unavailing north wind, nor the innumerable succession of years, or the flight of seasons will be able to demolish."

I bring to you the greetings of the City of Boston. As in this year we have sung the toast of "Hoch der Kaiser," and have cried but a few days ago, "Vive la France," I wish to express the hope that in the near future we may join with you, and that to the mingled strains of the "Star Spangled Banner" and "Rule Britannia," we may welcome your brothers from the other side. [*Great applause.*]

CAPTAIN HUCKINS. The Lieutenant-Governor is about to leave. [*The entire audience rose and cheered Lieutenant-Governor Bates as he retired from the hall.*]

Fourth regular toast:—

The Army of the United States.

In the cause of the wronged may it ever be first—
When tyrants are humbled and fetters are burst;
Be "Justice" the war shout (and dastard is he
Who would scruple to die) 'neath the Flag of the Free.

CAPTAIN HUCKINS. Gentlemen, during my year of service as captain of this Company, the great awe of the regular army with which I started has been changed to a great respect. We have entertained, from time to time, regular army officers, and we have made many friends this year, among whom none stands closer than Major R. H. Patterson, commanding at Fort Warren. [*Great applause, followed by three cheers.*]

MAJOR R. H. PATTERSON, U. S. A.

Captain Huckins, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and Guests.—It is a pretty hard thing for a regular army officer to respond to the toast of the regular service. I think there is not a man here to-day who has not some connection with us, either with those who have gone or with those who are still serving.

There is nothing that the regular army has to say for itself. It is a volunteer organization. It comes from the citizens themselves. We are not forced; we don't have to go in; we do it voluntarily, most of us for the love of it and the love of the flag.

Gentlemen, there is nothing that I can say to you, except this, that the hand of hospitality that was extended to me when I first arrived in Boston was from the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*] There is no place where myself or my officers, or any officers of the regular army, are more at home than they are upstairs in that armory. [*Cries of "That's right."*] They know they are always welcome.

Now, gentlemen, there is one thing I would like simply to say to you. There are all kinds of stories; there have been and there are going to be more. Don't take what you see in the papers. Listen to our side; it will come out later. [*Applause.*] Remember that we are here to defend what you have put us to defend, and not to perpetrate excesses or outrages on any people or nation. I ask you, plainly and candidly, please keep your questions back and wait until you hear our side. Then let us be, as my old regimental motto was, "*Primus aut Nullus.*"

Fifth regular toast:—

The Navy of the United States.

Stout forms, strong arms, and dauntless spirits dwell upon the land and deck,
True to their cause, in calm or storm, in battle or in wreck.

CAPTAIN HUCKINS. We are honored to-day with the presence of a retired naval officer, and without taking further time I will introduce to you Rear-Admiral George E. Belknap of the United States Navy, retired. [*Applause and cheers, the entire audience rising.*]

REAR ADMIRAL GEORGE E. BELKNAP.

Mr. Commander and Toastmaster, and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery,— I am very glad to be here to-day. I have been your guest before, and I have always enjoyed myself exceedingly. But I wish that an officer on the active list could stand in my place to-day, because I am an old and decrepit officer on the retired list, and I am supposed to know nothing about the naval profession, although at one time I supposed I did. But be that as it may, I feel that the Navy is bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh, for after a service of fifty-five years in that grand arm of the national defence, I can neither forget its glories nor put aside the personal memories that cluster around them.

On this head let me tell you a little story that Greville gives us in his Memoirs. One day, a good many years ago, when the elder William Pitt was Prime Minister of England and dominated the House of Commons with a force and an audacity that no member ventured to dispute, a debate was going on with regard to some commercial matters of import that affected the Kingdom, and he put Sir Thomas Robinson on the floor to eke out a little time. Now, Sir Thomas was a great bore, a very prosy speaker, and in the course of his talk he used the word "sugar" so much that finally the members of the House broke into laughter, and kept it up until Sir Thomas sat down. The moment he took his seat Mr. Pitt, who had been boiling over with wrath, sprang to his feet, and said, "Mr. Speaker, I say sugar, sir, sugar! Why don't somebody laugh now?" And nobody did laugh. Nobody dared to. Now, Mr. Commander, I say the Navy, sir, the Navy, and who will doubt or question its prestige, its efficiency, and its achievements?

Why, my friends, you call yourselves the Ancients, but I want to tell you that twenty-five years before this organization was formed, and seven years before the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth, stout Samuel Argal sailed from the capes of Virginia in command of eleven vessels, and made his way to the French town of Arcadia in Nova Scotia, and as a Colonial Englishman, fighting against French

occupation on this continent, attacked and destroyed it, and from that time forth our men of the sea have always done most efficient work in the making of this nation.

The fact is, the Navy goes back to the time of Admiral Noah. Noah was the first man we read of in Holy Writ that went afloat, and you must remember the fact that after he had made a cruise of forty days and more he came back, and, like all old sailors, when he landed he bought a farm and went to farming. Among other things he cultivated a vineyard, made wine, and sometimes took a little too much of the seductive cup. In fact, he enjoyed wine quite as much as you gentlemen here to-day. It is also recorded that when Noah went aboard the Ark he was six hundred years old. They didn't retire Admirals at the age of sixty-two in those days.

In the history of the country the Navy has been foremost in its grand work. The Navy is indeed the sheet anchor of the national defence. It is as essential to the welfare of this Republic, as a good wife is to the happiness of a man. And let me tell you that in all the wars in which this country has been engaged the Navy has never failed in efficiency, thoroughness, and well-doing. You must recollect that in colonial days the ships of New England outnumbered the King's fleet at the first siege of Louisburg, and that Capt. John Rous, a native of Boston, did the finest piece of work done during that siege. "In the Revolution," said Senator Hoar, in the Senate of the United States, the other day, "it was not the troops of Rochambeau or the French alliance, but the work of the sailors of New England and the other colonies, that really won our independence; that insurance rates went up so high on account of their splendid action on the sea, destroying the enemy's commerce, that the merchants and ship-owners were the first to press upon the British Cabinet the fact that they must make peace with the United States." The quasi war with France was a naval war alone. You will also recall the fact that in the war with the Barbary pirates in 1805 and also in 1815 the Navy won undying prestige, and brought those barbarians to terms that Europe had hitherto been unable to accomplish. As to the War of 1812, I need not tell anybody familiar with the history of the country that the Navy, with the exception of the battle of New Orleans, won the chief laurels of that conflict. In the Mexican war, although it had no armed opposition to confront on the sea, it did capture and hold in possession every port of the magnificent domain of California, finally turning those ports over to the Army when the Army was ready to receive them into its custody. In the war of the Rebellion, one of the first great blows the insurgents suffered from was dealt by the Navy. The first stroke, indeed, of the knell that sounded the fate of the Confederacy was struck by Farragut on the Mississippi, when he passed with his fleet Forts Jackson and St. Philip, chain obstructions, fire-rafts and ships, and battery Chalmette, and captured the city of New Orleans, thus cutting the Confederacy in twain at one of its most important points, never to be united again under its flag.

As for this last war, the war we recently waged with Spain, we know that the brilliant work of Dewey and of Sampson and of Schley began the first movements against the enemy, won the first victories, and really destroyed the power of Spain on the sea so quickly that she had no chance to fight with her land forces, and so was obliged to sue for terms of peace.

We have recently had in this harbor several of our ships of war, escorting the ships of the French Navy, that came on an altogether peaceful and glorious errand. And let me tell you, that if war was declared tomorrow, those ships would be ready to go out and fight the enemy wherever he might be, and so it has always been with the naval service. Whenever and wherever you put a ship in commission, she is ready for instant active service, and such has always been the fact, no matter how much the navy has been reduced, at times, in the number of its ships.

Gentlemen, I thank you for your kind attention. [*Great applause.*]

Sixth regular toast : —

The Grand Army of the Republic.

Honored of long gone days, who rest in quietness,
After the strife where glory's measure proud was won,
Here we remember, though your deeds our name may bless,
Our honor must rise from deeds that you have done.

CAPTAIN HUCKINS. Gentlemen, to respond to this toast we have with us to-day an old soldier, a man who has seen years of service throughout the Rebellion, a medal of honor man, the present Department Commander of the Grand Army of Massachusetts. I take pleasure in introducing Gen. Wilmon W. Blackmar. [*Great applause.*]

GEN. W. W. BLACKMAR.

Captain, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — The clock has stopped and we have been sitting here twenty-four hours, it was just a quarter of four when I sat down, and no wonder that we are tired, no wonder that you are a little impatient; but I will not detain you long. I represent men, not of speech, but men of action. [*Cries of "Good" and applause.*]

It is my great honor to stand to-day at the head of 18,000 veterans of the War of the Rebellion, still active in the ranks of the Grand Army of the Republic. [*Applause.*]

You here, not in your person, but in your name, go back, back in your memory, in the honorable designation of your company, to those stirring times when men in the colonies were fighting the French and Indian wars, were fighting the war of the Revolution. Those men whom you represent in name laid the foundations of this, our great country, and when the flag that they handed down to us of my generation was threatened with insult and trailed in the dust, then, as one man, thank God, my generation rose and accepted the situation. [*Great applause.*] In your ranks to-day, always in your ranks, have been dear old comrades of mine, who offered their lives for that flag, the Stars and Stripes. [*Applause.*]

There is little to say for such men as I have the honor to represent. I bring you their greeting from the more than two hundred little army posts scattered throughout the Department of Massachusetts, their earnest, their heartfelt greeting, and may you live long and prosper as an institution and keep alive the glorious memories

that were handed down to us and preserved with honor during the great War of the Rebellion, from 1861 to 1865. I thank you for the reception you have given me as the representative of the Grand Army of the Republic, and believe me, gentlemen, you will find the old fellows ever ready, not only to live up to but to die for the principles that that flag represents and which they maintained against all comers during the war that cost a million lives and billions of money. We are here, and propose to remain here just as long as we can. We honor you, and we know that you honor the men who actually did the fighting during the great War of the Rebellion. [*Great applause.*]

COLONEL PARSONS. I propose three cheers for the representative of the soldiers of '61 and '65, General Blackmar. [*The cheers were given vigorously, the entire audience rising.*]

Seventh regular toast:—

Our Invited Guests.

'T is good to see strong men agree, held fast by silken link,
With lips that seek to wisely speak and brain that dares to think.

CAPTAIN HUCKINS. Gentlemen, we have with us to-day many guests, but we have one most distinguished, a gentleman who a half century ago was received by this Company at the State House and escorted to church in Chauncy Place, and who there listened to the sermon preached by that great minister, Thomas Starr King. That day, fifty-one years ago, this gentleman marched to the Common with this Company, and at that time commissioned, as its captain, Gen. Caleb Cushing. I have the great honor and the privilege of introducing to you ex-Governor Boutwell of Massachusetts. [*Continued applause.*]

HON. GEORGE S. BOUTWELL.

Mr. Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,—I had in mind, first of all, to indorse what your Commander has said in regard to the value of this Company and its duty to itself and to the past; but an error has crept into the Commander's introductory speech. In a pretty long, busy life I have taken but one occasion, as far as I can remember, to correct any error concerning myself, but history must be taken care of, whatever may come to persons. It happens that my inauguration as Governor occurred in the year 1851. Therefore the commander was in error one year as to the sermon. Then, again, he was in error as to the preacher, and that is very important. The sermon in 1851 was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Neil, and he was agreeable in his observations. I was then thirty-two years of age. He took occasion to quote from a passage in the Bible which I had not then seen, and which I have not since found. If I misquote it there is a learned reverend gentleman on this platform who will set me right. The text was this, as I remember,—"It is good for a man to bear the yoke in his youth." How that may be as a proposition I cannot say.

It is many years since my name has been borne on the honorable roll of this Company, and through many years I have enjoyed with your predecessors the

hospitalities of such an occasion as this. I have also, at various times, been the witness of the welcomes that you have extended to distinguished strangers, and I venture to mention two of those persons. Your predecessors, at a time now nearly two generations ago, were reviewed by General Wool, who had come to the city of Boston freshly crowned with the honors of the country for the services he had performed in the Mexican War. At a time not far distant from that Braxton Bragg, who had been decorated in his youth and made known to the country by an order which he received from General Taylor on the battlefield of Buena Vista, came at the head of his command, which was then known as the Flying Artillery, the only corps of the kind in this country, and perhaps then the exception to all countries in that particular. He became more distinguished at a later day, when in the contest, to him the unsuccessful contest, at Missionary Ridge against the force and genius of General Grant.

But, Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, to me there is another side to the history of this organization, and one that is more attractive. It may be called the sentimental side. This corps and Harvard College antedate all the other organizations created by the Colony of Massachusetts, except Salem and Boston, and a few frontier towns, and the churches which had been created and set in motion in those towns. Harvard College, — I do not say was dedicated, — Harvard College was consecrated to liberty, to education, to religion; and, coincident with the organization of Harvard College, this organization came into life as the protector, the benign protector, of religion, of learning, of liberty under law, systematically ascertained and judicially administered. Therefore this organization from the beginning was the servant of law, and, though it carried the sword, it carried the sword in obedience to the magistrate and in conformity to the demands of law.

Even in this presence I may say that the men of that day had no thought of vast armies, though they are in this age and condition of society absolutely indispensable. The men of that day thought not of vast armies, they thought not of great wars, they thought not of empire, they thought not that the principles of liberty could be carried over the world by the power of the despot. You stand for liberty under the law under all circumstances. There can be no free religion, no liberty, no education, in the broadest sense, unless the men who act are entitled also to judge, and there should be no servant except he hath also been considered in regard to the mastery. Liberty and freedom and justice must go together. This organization, standing for the militia of the city and representative of the militia of the State, and an example for the militia of the country, stands for law, liberty, religion, education under the law; and it is this, Mr. Commander and gentlemen, it is this that makes you honorable and honored, and honors us your guests by our association with you. [*Great applause.*]

Eighth regular toast: —

The Clergy.

When one that holds communion with the skies
Has filled his urn where these pure waters rise,
And once more mingles with us meaner things,
'T is even as if an angel shook his wings,
Immortal fragrance fills the circuit wide,
That tells us whence his treasures are supplied.

CAPTAIN HUCKINS. Gentlemen, you have already met to-day and listened to the Chaplain of the Company, and, without taking up your time further, I will present our Chaplain of the day, Rev. Walter E. C. Smith of New York. [*Applause.*]

REV. WALTER E. C. SMITH.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — When my New York friends, with whom I have been living very happily these last months, ask me if I do not find that things move a little more swiftly in New York than they do in Boston, I tell them this story to indicate that Boston can sometimes accomplish great things in a very short space of time. It is related of a typical Boston girl that on an occasion she got into one of our Back Bay cars, and, riding down town, was soon joined by, presumably, a Harvard student, who sat down beside her. The people in the car were very much surprised, and also amused, to find that, by some inadvertence, he had gotten his hand into this young woman's muff. She seemed to be properly embarrassed, and was overheard to say, "I don't want to make a scene in this car, but you have got your hand in my muff and I will give you just ten minutes to take it out." [*Laughter.*] Now, I am not going to ask of you, at this late hour, more than a few minutes. What I have to say is simply this.

You know how you soldiers feel in regard to the recent severe and caustic criticism that has been visited upon the army of the United States. I mentioned the matter, casually, in my sermon; but you know how you as soldiers fret under what is really, for the most part, a very unjust and unfair criticism of our army in the Philippines. [*Applause.*] I have no doubt but what there may have been many and dreadful cases of wrongdoing. It is to be expected. War is the story of a million years of racial habit; and there are fierce passions still persistent in all of us. It ought not to be surprising if men, sick and desperate, exasperated by atrocious treachery, fall back upon that inheritance which we cannot altogether, as yet, escape. But it is only occasional. My point simply is this: that you resent this wholesale and exaggerated indictment. You resent it because you feel that it is as unfair as it is false. It does not take in the whole situation. I feel emphatically that a man like President Roosevelt understands the situation, as the community at large do not, and you know a man of his nature would not and could not for a moment permit such a state of things to exist in our army as is claimed by the hostile critics of the Administration. While affairs are in the hands of such men as President Roosevelt and Secretary Root I believe we can afford to await with trust and patience their guidance of the affairs of this country. [*Applause.*]

The point I want to make in this connection is that the Church is now and then subject to a like unjust and unfair criticism. You have just heard it said that security and peace have been secured and maintained by the army in every country, but do not forget that the Church, far and above any army, has stood for these things, and the best things, and always for the highest manhood. For nineteen hundred years, its end and aim and labor, on the whole, has been to fight falsehood, injustice and wrong doing, wherever these appear in the life of mankind.

The Church stands for the conscience of the community. The Church is the conscience of the community, and your wives and your children would not be safe, for one moment, to walk the streets of the city of Boston, were it not for the Christian Church. The Church, with good government, has made human life possible, decent, respected, and useful, in our modern communities. I say to you, then, do not criticise the Church unfairly, unintelligently. Of course, there are ministers and laymen, in the Church, who make from time to time very grievous mistakes and dishonor their Church and themselves. We grant this. And there are some things in the Church which many of us wish were not there. There are traces of an old theology which are misleading, and we wish that they were not there. But, on the whole, the Church stands, as I say, for the conscience of the community, it stands for decent living, it stands for the noblest manhood, and we clergy, when we find those who really know little about the matter, and think less about it, criticising the Church in the spirit that the army has been criticised, and more unreasonably, we feel that a great wrong and injustice is done. For example, take such criticism as we used to have visited upon the Church and religion by that eloquent man, Robert Ingersoll. It was a shame, in my judgment, and an injustice, for Ingersoll to have indulged in the wholesale abuse of the Bible and Church and Christian people, which made up in large measure his public addresses. He did not know the situation. He either was a very ignorant man, or else he was unchivalrous and insincere; led away, possibly, by his great love of oratory. The things which he held up for criticism are not the things which the intelligent and honest clergy of the Christian Church to-day are committed to. We clergy, when not indifferent to anything which such critics might say, feel how pitiful it is for men of talent, of otherwise generous spirit, to be ungenerous in this particular of attacking the great institution of the Christian Church, without which their own lives would not be safe for an instant, and to which they, and all of us, owe the richest blessings of life and love that we can ever know. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

Ninth regular toast:—

The Old Guard of New York.

And doth not a meeting like this make amends
 For all the long years we've been wandering away,
 To see those around us, our youth's early friends,
 As smiling and kind as in that happy day?
 Though haply o'er some of your brows, as o'er mine,
 The snowfall of time may be stealing, what then?
 Like Alps in the sunshine, thus lighted by wine
 We'll wear the gay tinge of youth's roses again.

CAPTAIN HUCKINS. Gentlemen, I hardly feel that any introduction is necessary. We have all observed to-day a most beautiful re-union, so to speak. You have all noticed that most elegant platoon parading on the staff. The white coat and the bearskin are with us again. We hope they may never be absent when this Company has its anniversary parade. [*Great applause.*] It gives me especial pleasure to introduce the Commander of the Old Guard, for during the past year I feel as though I

had made a personal friend in Major S. Ellis Briggs. [*Great applause, followed by three cheers for the Old Guard, and a voice, "Hartford, Connecticut, supports the Old Guard."*]

MAJOR S. ELLIS BRIGGS.

Captain Huckins, Comrades of the Ancients, Comrades of the Foot Guards, and every comrade who wears the uniform,—I deeply appreciate the toast, but it is the driest toast that I have ever been called on to respond to,—not a drop to drink. [*Laughter*].

Captain Huckins, it is a proud privilege to me to represent the Old Guard of the Empire State and to be with you in fraternal touch to-day. There is nothing dearer, nothing sweeter, nothing truer, than that heart that beats under the uniform. The Ancients created it 264 years ago, the Foot Guard of Hartford have kept it alive, and the Old Guard of New York, the baby independent organization, are in the ranks to-day to carry it on forever.

It is a proud privilege to stand in this historic hall, the cradle of liberty, and no place can be more fitting for a home for the Ancients than this. And let me say that that fraternal comradeship created in the past, alive in the present, will live just so long as each and every one of us appreciates the liberty of this great country and the honor of being an American citizen. [*Great applause.*]

Tenth regular toast, —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

And somehow each year it has seemed to be
The Ancient and Honorable Artillery,
The good old fashion keeps merrily
In the same old jovial way.

CAPTAIN HUCKINS. Gentlemen, not a year goes by but what we have come into this Company some orator among all the other good men. In looking over the various members of the Company to respond to this toast, I discovered an orator in a new member, and I am now about to introduce that new member, and get him before you, and enlarge his acquaintance in a moment. I have the pleasure of introducing the Hon. John J. Flaherty of Gloucester. [*Great applause.*]

HON. JOHN J. FLAHERTY.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster, and Gentlemen,—Doubtless most of you have heard the story of the farmer who was trying to break a pair of steers which he held by a rope, and who, having occasion to use both of his hands to take down a pair of bars, tied an end of the rope to one of his legs. Just then something frightened the steers, they tripped up the farmer, and snaked him off for a mile or two over a lot of rough ground, and, when the rope broke, left him in a dilapidated condition. His neighbors ran after him, gathered him up, and laid him on the side of the street to come to. When he came to, one of them asked him how he came to do such a thing as tie a rope to his leg under such circum-

stances. Whereupon the farmer replied that they had not gone more than five rods before he saw his mistake. And I want to say right here, that I had no sooner accepted the invitation of the Commander to respond to this time-honored toast, than I saw *my* mistake. And when I came to read the history of this organization, and, more especially, when I came to read the records of previous banquets, and ran across the speeches which had been made by a man who goes by the name of Supplee [*great laughter and applause*], whom I do not know, and those made by another man whose name is Morse, whom I used to know, and a gentleman of the cloth whose name is Roblin, whom I have never seen, and another gentleman of the cloth whose name is Horton, whom I hope to hear [*great applause*], and got an idea of what was expected, I concluded that the Commander had been fooled by somebody who, because of my ancestry, imagined that I was endowed with the gift of speech, and I have been sitting here all the afternoon in fear and trembling, hoping and praying that the speakers who were to precede me would take so much time that the hour for taking up the march again would arrive before I was called upon, and feeling just like the gentleman who was called upon to attend the funeral of his wife. At the last moment the undertaker came to him and said that he would have to ride in the carriage with his mother-in-law. He expostulated, said he could not do it, that he would not do it. The undertaker, however, was obdurate, said, "The funeral procession is all ready to start, and it is too late now to change anything. If you refuse to go you will create a scene and bring confusion and disgrace upon yourself." Whereupon the poor man, realizing his predicament, bowed to the inevitable, and replied, "Well, if I must, I will, but I assure you, my dear sir, this proceeding robs the occasion of all its pleasure." [*Great laughter.*]

And when, a short time before the speaking began, I looked down from my seat over on the right of this hall along this centre table, and saw this crowd of boisterous youths who are sitting here, I began to ask myself, "What in the world will they do with me, when I get up on that platform and attempt to respond to the toast which has been assigned to me?" And there again I was reminded of a story [*laughter*], and that is a story they tell about a countryman of my father's, who, by the way, belongs to that race which, as Chauncey Depew has said, believes that when an Irishman dies it is because there is an angel short. [*Great laughter and applause.*] This particular friend of my father's started out on a beautiful Sunday morning, after an eventful Saturday night before, to go to church. His way led him through a whole street of churches, past my brother Rider's church and a lot of other churches, and by some hook or crook our friend got into the wrong building. He did not notice his predicament until he had been seated quite a while, when somebody asked him to rise to permit him to pass. Never having seen that person before, he thought it strange that he should be there and began to look around. He looked to the right, he looked to the left, and he looked all around, and seeing not one person whom he knew, he became bewildered. Just then a deacon of the church approached and said to him, "My good man, what is the trouble? You seem to be uneasy." "Well, sir," said he, "I started for church this morning. I thought I was all right. I thought I could find the church. But in some way or other I got into this place." "Well," said the deacon, "you are all right, this is a church, and we are glad to see you here."

"Well, that may be," said our friend, "but it is not the church I was looking for. Things don't look right, and ye are all strangers to me." "Ah, but, my good man," said the deacon, "you must remember that Jesus Christ came among strangers." "Yes," said the Irishman, picking up his hat, "and phwat did they do to him?" [*Great laughter.*] Now, gentlemen, that was my thought, as I sat up there with my friend Homans [*laughter*] and saw this crowd of good-looking boisterous young men who are sitting down in front of me, "What will they do to me when I get up there and attempt to make a speech?"

But, seriously, gentlemen, the task which has been assigned to me to-day is one for which my powers are entirely inadequate. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts! We marvel at the wisdom of the founders of that Constitution which has guided our Nation through all its perils, and brought it to its present grand position, but did you ever stop to think of the wisdom of Captain Keayne and his little band of followers, who, in the beginning of our history, formed the first school for the education of officers, and engendered and built up that military spirit which made possible those grand achievements in arms to which we owe the proud position which we hold in the world to-day? It seems to me that if there is one thing in this world for which we should be thankful, it is that such an idea should have entered into the minds of those good men, and that they began when they did to organize as they did, in order that they should be ready when the time came, to shoulder arms and march boldly forward to meet the foe. It has been said, and truly, by a very eloquent orator, who, I think, by the way, was a Baltimore man, — the Southerners somehow or other have a monopoly of fervid eloquence in our country, and this orator has expressed a sentiment so sublime, so grand, that I cannot help repeating it here to-day, — that the blood of England, of Holland, and of France, and may I add the blood of Ireland, was mingled by the hand of Providence in the alembic of America to be distilled by the fires of the Revolution into the most precious elixir of the ages. [*Applause.*] When the war was over, these soldiers, the founders of this Company, who had been trained in the art of war, took up the arts of peace, and it was not long, gentlemen, before they triumphed there also. When the great Civil War came on, you know how members of this organization (if I may borrow a simile) threw their lives like flowers before the feet of their country. [*Applause.*] Again peace hovered over our banners, and again we took the forward step. Only a few years ago — only a few years ago — members of ours and others who had inherited the spirit of Keayne and his fellows stood upon the firing lines in Cuba and in the Philippines, adding new glory and lustre to the flag which we all honor. [*Great applause.*]

When I read, or attempted to read, the history of this organization, I was amazed, and I kept turning over the book to look at the title. It seemed to me that once again I was back in my schoolboy days, reading the history of this grand old Commonwealth, for not only are the names of the military heroes of this State spread upon the rolls of this Company, but the names of its merchant princes, and the names of many of its great men who are renowned in every walk in life. I trust, gentlemen, this halo will not disappear when I become better acquainted with the members of this organization. At present I am privileged to know but few of them — principally the Gloucester contingent.

As we sat in the armory just before these festivities began, we were approached by a soldierly looking gentleman, who was said to be Lieutenant-Colonel Supplee of Baltimore. [*Applause.*] When he heard that we were Gloucester men he remarked, "Well, I have heard of Gloucester. That is the place where all the great men of Massachusetts come from." [*Laughter.*] To a certain extent that is true. The men of Gloucester are the finest-looking body of men [*laughter and applause*] in the Commonwealth. That fact was brought to my notice in a very pleasant way during a recent visit which I made to Washington — not very recent, perhaps, but it was just after the Spanish war. During that visit I went out with others to see the places of interest, and the first place we called at was the gun shop in the navy yard. We went down there, and we met the old officer in charge. He asked us some questions. He began at the head of the line, and he said to a friend of mine, "Where do you come from?" He said "From Haverhill." Well, all he knew about Haverhill was that the present Secretary of the Navy hailed from there. He asked about Salem, and so on. Finally he said to me, "Where do you come from?" and I said "From Gloucester, sir." With that the old gentleman actually saluted, and said, "You see that gun over there?" pointing to a gun which had evidently seen some service, "Some of your boys probably stood behind that gun."

But the most striking compliment that was paid to us was when we went up to the Bureau of Engraving. Many of you probably have been there, and you know it is the custom to designate a young lady guide to show you over the place. They assigned as our guide a charming little Ohio girl, who took us about the place. When we got through she sat down for a little chat, and asked us separately where we came from, and we answered just as we did at the gun shop. When I said I came from Gloucester, she said, "Why, I have heard about Gloucester. I have read about your good-looking men down there, and your heroes, and all that sort of thing. I would like to go there some time." Well, that passed on, and we started to go out. As we were going out she happened to be walking alongside of me, and before we reached the office she sort of nudged up to me, and looking up in my face said, "Don't you know, sir, that when I first saw you I thought you must be a Gloucester man?" [*Laughter.*]

Now, gentlemen, I heard the Commander say something about the increase of this organization and give the figures which show how much you have increased during the past year. I am going to tell you a story which that statement suggests to me, and then sit down. It seems that an Irishman had bought of a man a pair of Belgian hares. About a week after they were sold the vendor appeared at the vendee's house again and asked for him. His good wife said he was not there, that he was down in the barn, but advised the man not to go near him. "If he sees you he will kill you." Nevertheless he went down to the barn, climbed up the ladder, and looked into the loft, and the first thing his eyes rested upon was the Irishman holding up a hare by the ears with one hand and striking it on the side with the other, at the same time exclaiming, "How much is two and two? How much is four and four?" Suddenly he spied the vendor, and when he did he beckoned to him, saying, "Come up here. You are just the man I want. Did n't you sell me these hares for twelve dollars within a week?" "Yes." "Did n't you tell me they would multiply?" "Yes." "Yes, and damn you, they can't even add." [*Laughter.*]

Gentlemen, when I was a boy they used to sing, "We are Coming, Father Abraham, Three Hundred Thousand Strong." It seems to me that very soon that song will have to be rearranged, and that it will have to run something like this: "They are coming, Father Theodore, from all the World along." Only a few days ago it was the Germans. Yesteroy it was the French, and I learn that next year it is going to be the English. Well, let them come. We welcome them all. And as we march along with the cross of St. George alongside of Old Glory, may our hearts be filled with the prayer of the heavenly army, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." [*Great applause.*]

Eleventh regular toast:—

The Honourable Artillery Company of London.

Oh haste the day, the joyous day
When morning stars together sing.
When peace on earth, good-will to men,
Shall in the glorious tidings ring.

This was responded to by the band, which played the London march. This closed the exercises in the hall, and the members hastened to secure their arms in preparation for the march to the Common.

ELECTION AND COMMISSIONING OF OFFICERS.

Governor Crane's absence from church and dinner had been a source of great regret to the Company; his absence from the Common caused the utmost disappointment, for only twice in the previous century had the officers been commissioned by other than the Governor and Commander-in-Chief. It was known, however, that ill health and a pressure of official duties in the previous week had made him decide to remain at his home in Dalton, in Berkshire County. His place was taken, as in the earlier part of the day, by Lieutenant-Governor Bates. The Company, immediately after the close of the speeches in Faneuil Hall, marched through State, Washington, School and Beacon streets to the State House, and there took the Lieutenant-Governor under escort, thence escorting him to the Common and proceeding itself to the Charles Street mall. Three sections of Light Battery C, M. V. M., of Lawrence, under command of Lieut. John S. Powell, fired the customary salute. Spectators occupied every point of vantage, their number totalling many hundreds.

The usual formalities followed. The Lieutenant-Governor, accompanied by Adjutant-General Dalton and a brilliant staff, inspected and then reviewed the Company. By a drum head election officers for the ensuing twelve months were chosen. The result of this election was communicated by Adjutant Tute to the Adjutant-General and by the Adjutant-General to the Lieutenant-Governor. It was as follows:—

Captain.

Lieut. J. STEARNS CUSHING, of Norwood.

First Lieutenant.

Lieut. JAMES M. USHER, of Medford.

Second Lieutenant.

Sergt. WILLIAM S. BEST, of Brookline.

Adjutant.

Capt. EDWARD W. ABBOTT, of Winchester.

First Sergeant of Infantry. — FREDERIC W. TIRRELL, of Quincy.

Second Sergeant of Infantry. — MILTON C. PAIGE, of South Boston.

Third Sergeant of Infantry. — JOHN P. HAZLETT, of Charlestown.

Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — GEORGE B. KETCHAM, of Cambridge.

Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut. EVERETT B. HODGES, of Providence, R. I.

Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — WILLIAM B. WOOD, of New Bedford.

First Sergeant of Artillery. — JOHN MITCHELL GALVIN, of Dorchester.

Second Sergeant of Artillery. — GEORGE H. WILSON, of Quincy.

Third Sergeant of Artillery. — HARRY HAMILTON, of East Boston.

Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — SAMUEL A. NEILL, of Boston.

Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — GEORGE FRANCIS, of Boston.

Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — GEORGE A. WYMAN, of Charlestown.

Paymaster and Treasurer.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.

Assistant Paymaster and Clerk.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.

Quartermaster.

WILLIAM L. WILLEY, of Boston.

Commissary.

Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, of Dorchester.

The Lieutenant-Governor received the resignations of the retiring officers, and invested the men who had been chosen to command with the emblems of their authority. In doing so he addressed a few words of thanks or of congratulation to each. These were the speeches:—

REMARKS OF CAPTAIN HUCKINS UPON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Honor, — A year ago to-day His Excellency the Governor did me the honor of commissioning me Captain of this Company, and at that time I gave my pledge that I would do the best I could, to the best of my ability, for this Company, and I trust that I have fulfilled that pledge to the satisfaction of the



PHOTO BY ELMER CHICKERING.

LIEUT.-GOVERNOR JOHN L. BATES.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts. I have the honor now, sir, according to custom, to resign my insignia of office.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR BATES'S REPLY.

Captain Huchins,—It is my pleasure to state that you have kept the pledge you made a year ago. Permit me, in accepting your resignation, to compliment you upon the appearance of your Command to-day, and also to congratulate you upon the service which you have been enabled to render as Captain to the Commonwealth. You have been tireless in your efforts. I thank you in behalf of the Commonwealth. General Dalton will receive the insignia of your office.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR BATES'S REMARKS TO THE CAPTAIN ELECT.

Captain Cushing,—You have been elected Captain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. It is no mean distinction to be elected as the Captain of the oldest military company on the continent. I congratulate you, sir, upon this evidence of the respect of your comrades. I trust that at the end of your term of service this Company may be equally effective, and that your association with it as its Commander may be for its profit and to your own credit. It is my pleasure, sir, now to invest you with the insignia of your office. The Adjutant-General will present it to you.

CAPTAIN CUSHING'S REPLY.

Your Honor,—In accepting this office I assure you that I appreciate the importance of the appointment. I also appreciate, sir, the fact that for two hundred and sixty-four years, parallel with the history of this State, this Company has gone along doing its work of creating patriotism, and I hope that I shall not fall short in my part of that duty. I assure you that I am aware of the honor that has been conferred upon me by my comrades, and I shall try to fill the office acceptably. I am doubly honored, sir, by receiving it at your hands.

REMARKS OF FIRST LIEUTENANT POTTER UPON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Honor,—One year ago I received through the hands of His Excellency the Governor these insignia of office as the First Lieutenant of this Corps. According to custom and a law of this Company, I now turn the same over to you to be given to my successor, who has just been elected to the office. I have faithfully tried to perform the duties incumbent upon me in this position, and hope I have merited the approval of His Excellency the Governor, your Honor, and my comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR BATES'S REPLY.

Lieutenant Potter,—I was gratified to-day to hear the Captain of your Company in public commend you for your faithful service to the organization. You have been tireless in that service. You are entitled, not only to his thanks, but to those of the Commonwealth, which I now tender to you. The Adjutant-General will now receive your insignia of office.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR BATES'S REMARKS TO THE FIRST LIEUTENANT ELECT.

Lieutenant Usher,—You have been elected Lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. You are, sir, a soldier by birth. Your father served the State and the Nation in the time of its dire distress. May it be your highest aim to emulate his example. You have served faithfully in the positions with which you have been entrusted; the Commonwealth has no doubt that you will render a good account of the new duties which now devolve upon you. General Dalton will confer upon you the insignia of office.

LIEUTENANT USHER'S REPLY.

Your Honor,—I thank you for your kindly words. I assure you that I appreciate the honor and compliment paid me by my comrades in electing me to this position. I also assure you that I shall, to the utmost of my ability, do the best that I can to increase the interest in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and trust that in one year, when I tender my resignation on this Common, I shall have the honor of addressing you as "Your Excellency."

SECOND LIEUTENANT STONE'S REMARKS UPON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Honor,—In accordance with the regulations, I hereby resign the position of Second Lieutenant to which my comrades elected me one year ago. I am grateful to them for the great honor they conferred upon me, and have conscientiously endeavored to do all I could to advance the best interests of our honorable organization. It will always be my earnest wish that all the members may prosper in life, and that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company may go onward in its triumphant career.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR BATES'S REPLY.

Lieutenant Stone,—You have been faithful in the office in which you have served. It is my pleasure to thank you on behalf of the Commonwealth, and to trust that through all your future life you may retain pleasant recollections of your service in this ancient Company. General Dalton will accept the insignia of office.

REMARKS OF LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR BATES TO THE SECOND LIEUTENANT ELECT.

Lieutenant Best,—I am informed that since you joined this Company, some ten years or more ago, you have never been missing at any of its parades. This is significant of the fact that you have endeavored to discharge all the duties incumbent upon you as a member of the Company. It leads me to believe that, in the position which has been accorded to you, you will show faithful service to the Commonwealth. It is my pleasure, sir, to congratulate you upon your election. You will receive the insignia of office from General Dalton.

SECOND LIEUTENANT BEST'S REPLY.

Your Honor,—I fully appreciate the honor, and am deeply grateful. I thank you.

REMARKS OF ADJUTANT TUTE UPON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Honor,— Having served the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company during the past year as Adjutant, I hope to the satisfaction of the Company and the Commonwealth, I now tender to you my badge of office.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR BATES'S REPLY.

Adjutant Tute,— It gives me pleasure to say that in the position in which you have served you have served acceptably, not only to the Company but to the Commonwealth. I thank you for the service. General Dalton will receive the insignia of your office.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR BATES'S REMARKS TO THE ADJUTANT ELECT.

Adjutant Abbott,— You have been elected by this Command as Adjutant. It is not the first position that you have held in the militia of this Commonwealth. You have been Captain in the old Second Corps. You won that position through successive promotions by merit. I have no doubt that the merit that you showed in those positions will be equally exhibited in the position to which you have been elected. It is a pleasure, sir, to congratulate you upon your election as an officer of this ancient Company. You will receive the insignia of office from General Dalton.

ADJUTANT ABBOTT'S REPLY.

Your Honor,— It is with great pleasure that I receive the esponsion and commission as Adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. It is with added pleasure that the same is tendered to me through the hands of General Dalton, who, at the time I joined the Salem Cadets in 1873, was captain in the corps, and later on, when I received my first commission, was in command of the corps. I am proud to wear the uniform of the Second Corps of Cadets, and still more so to wear it as an officer of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I shall strive to do my duty as its Adjutant, and to be a credit and honor both to myself, the Company, and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

With Captain Cushing in command, the Company escorted Lieutenant-Governor Bates to the State House and then returned by way of Tremont and Court streets to its armory. There Captain Cushing said :—

Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,— For the small part that I have had in this day's parade, with your co-operation and assistance, I desire to thank you. What more I have to say I will say when you are not so tired, next Monday evening, at our last regular summer meeting. If the Past Commander were here, I think that he would desire to say something to you. He is here. Comrades, I call your attention to our Past Commander, who has labored so successfully and so faithfully in your interest during the past year.

CAPTAIN HUCKINS. Captain, this is rather a surprise, because it is so unusual. I thought when I had given up my commission to the Gov-

error that I had gotten through for the day, and I really feel that I have. The only thing that I have to say now, gentlemen, in addition to thanking you for the magnificent parade that you have made under my command, is to call for three cheers and success for the next year for Captain Cushing.

[The cheers were given vigorously. They were followed by three cheers for "Our Past Commander."]

LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN. I have the usual pleasure, sir, of presenting to you from Sergeant Newman a small token for Mrs. Cushing.

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Lieutenant Allen, I thank you, and through you I thank Sergeant Newman, for this beautiful bouquet. Sergeants, dismiss your companies.

Ranks were broken, and the members, tired with the duties of the day, enjoyed an informal supper in Faneuil Hall.

OFFICERS, MEMBERS AND GUESTS

PRESENT FOR DUTY AND PARADING ON THE ANNIVERSARY,
JUNE 2, 1902.

SALEM CADET BAND (35 pieces), JEAN MISSUD, *Leader*.

Sergt. GEORGE L. LOOK, *Band Guide*.

Capt. FRANK HUCKINS, *Commanding*.

Flankers to the Captain.

Sergt. PHILEMON D. WARREN.

Capt. JOHN G. WARNER.

Lieut. THOMAS J. TUTE, *Adjutant*.

Col. CHARLES K. DARLING, *Officer of the Day*.

Sergt. JAMES A. GLASS, *Orderly*.

STAFF.

Commissioned.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, *Acting Chief of Staff*.

WILLIAM L. WILLEY, *Quartermaster*.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster*.

Lieut. GEORGE E. HALL, *Commissary*.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster*.

GEORGE A. PERKINS, *Judge Advocate*.

Lieut.-Col. HORACE E. MARION, *Surgeon*.

G. F. WALKER, M. D., *Assistant Surgeon*.

F. L. ABBOTT, M. D., *Assistant Surgeon*.

Rev. WALTER E. C. SMITH, *Chaplain*.

Rev. EDWARD A. HORTON, *Assistant Chaplain*.

Non-Commissioned.

AUGUSTUS ANDREWS, *Sergeant-Major*.

Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Quartermaster-Sergeant*.

HENRY F. WADE, *Commissary Sergeant*.

ARTHUR T. LOVELL, *Paymaster Sergeant*.

Sergt. FREDERICK H. PUTNAM, *Hospital Steward*.

HONORARY STAFF.

Past Commanders otherwise unassigned.

Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS.	Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM.
Capt. EDWARD P. CRAMM.	Lieut.-Col. HENRY E. SMITH.

United States Army Officers.

Major R. H. PATTERSON.	Capt. O. W. B. FARR.
Surgeon GEORGE W. MATHEWS.	Lieut. H. J. HATCH.
Lieut. EDWARD HILL.	Lieut. WILLIS B. VANCE.
Lieut. BRAINERD TAYLOR.	Lieut. HOMER B. GRANT.
Lieut. CHARLES S. WHEATLEY.	Lieut. R. H. WILLIAMS.
Lieut. E. W. PINKHAM.	

Officers of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia.

Col. JAMES A. FRYE, *Commanding First Heavy Artillery.*
 Col. WILLIAM H. OAKES, *Commanding Fifth Infantry.*
 Capt. CHARLES SARGENT, *Commanding Light Battery C.*
 Lieut. DAVID G. ELDRIDGE, *Assistant Surgeon, Naval Brigade.*

Old Guard of New York.

Major S. ELLIS BRIGGS.	Gen. JOHN T. CUTTING.
Col. L. C. MARCEAU.	Col. GEORGE MCLEAN.
Capt. F. T. HUNTOON.	Col. C. MCLEAN.
Major C. G. CUTLER.	Capt. ROBERT LYON.
Capt. HORACE BROCKWAY.	Lieut. ROBERT TAYLOR.
Capt. E. E. BLOHM.	Lieut. WASLE L. JACQUES.
Capt. WILLIAM A. HEARN.	Lieut. S. L. H. FORD.
Capt. CHARLES H. CLENMAR.	Sergt.-Maj. J. J. HIGGINS.

N. Y. S. N. G., Albany.

Capt. M. B. HARRIOTT.	Adj. HARVEY L. DWIGHT.
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Governor's Foot Guard of Connecticut.

Maj. L. R. CHENEY.	Capt. F. R. COOLEY.
Capt. E. KENT HUBBARD.	Capt. CLARENCE S. WADSWORTH.
Capt. T. S. GOODRICH.	

Newport (R. I.) Artillery.

Col. J. D. RICHARDSON.	Adj. F. P. KING.
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New York Veteran Corps of Artillery (1812).

ALDEN FREEMAN.	ALBERT ROSS PARSONS.
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Col. CHARLES E. NELSON, *Aide to Governor of Vermont.*
 Col. CHARLES COURTENAY, *British Naval and Military Veterans.*
 Lieut.-Col. ROBERT B. EDES, *Old Guard of Massachusetts.*
 Lieut.-Col. J. FRANK SUPPLEE, *Fourth Maryland Infantry.*
 Lieut.-Col. CHARLES M. WHELDEN.
 EDWARD P. PREBLE, *Assistant Adjutant-General, G. A. R., of Massachusetts.*
 Capt. JOSHUA M. CUSHING.
 Lieut. J. STEARNS CUSHING.
 Lieut. JOHN C. DALTON.
 Sergt. J. HARRY HARTLEY.

Escort to Lieutenant-Governor.

Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE.

Flankers to Lieutenant-Governor.

Capt. WILLIAM HATCH JONES.

Major G. HOWARD JONES.

Church Detail.

Major CHARLES G. DAVIS, in Command.

Col. JOSEPH B. PARSONS.

Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES.

Capt. THOMAS F. TEMPLE.

Lieut. WILLIAM PARKER JONES.

Sergt. WILLIAM H. ROBERTSON.

CHARLES D. B. FISKE.

Sergt. BENJAMIN A. STILES.

Sergt. JOSEPH W. ADAMS.

Lieut. FRED. I. CLAYTON.

Capt. GEORGE GOING.

In Charge of Music at Church.

JOSEPH L. WHITE.

Armory Detail.

Lieut. JAMES M. USHER.

Capt. J. HENRY BROWN.

G. H. W. BATES.

Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER.

Capt. FRANCIS MEREDITH, Jr.

Sergt. EDWIN E. SNOW.

DANIEL B. BADGER.

Sergt. WILLIAM S. BEST.

Guard Detail.

Lieut. ALBERT A. GLEASON, Officer of the Guard.

Capt. WILLIAM O. WEBBER.

ALEXANDER P. GRAHAM.

Capt. HENRY L. KINCAIDE.

Lieut. FRANK H. MUDGE.

Capt. EDWARD B. WADSWORTH.

Lieut. ALFRED MUDGE.

Capt. WILLIAM B. STEDMAN.

Sergt. WILLIAM F. SKILTON.

Sergt. GEORGE W. SHACKFORD.

Sergt. CHARLES S. DAMRELL.

Capt. CLARENCE A. PERKINS.

FRANK H. HOWARD.

GEORGE CASSELL.

Ambulance Corps.

Sergt. WINSLOW B. LUCAS.

Sergt. MOSES E. CHANDLER.

On Other Special Detail.

Sergt. FRANK C. HYDE.

Sergt. THEODORE A. MANCHESTER.

Lieut. FRANK C. BROWNELL.

INFANTRY WING.

First Lieut. JOHN C. POTTER, *Commanding.*

FIRST COMPANY.

JOHN D. NICHOLS, *Sergeant.*

Maj. Perlle A. Dyar, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Capt. Laurence J. Ford, <i>Left Guide.</i>
Lieut. George E. Adams.	Capt. Fred E. Bolton.
Sergt. Silas W. Brackett.	O. H. Brock.
Charles E. Cummings.	Edwin P. Longley.
William N. McKenna.	Milton C. Paige.
Charles W. Richardson.	William P. Stone.
William B. Wood.	George D. White.

SECOND COMPANY.

Capt. ARTHUR N. WEBB, *Sergeant.*

Capt. Edward W. Abbott, <i>Right Guide.</i>	William B. Holmes, <i>Left Guide.</i>
Morris W. Childs.	Sebastian Gahm.
G. W. Hathaway.	John P. Hazlett.
Fred G. Hoffman.	Edward C. Johnson.
Sergt. William H. Lott.	Andrew McNeil.
William J. Quennell.	Jacob C. Turner.
Emile F. Williams.	Frederick B. Wentworth.

THIRD COMPANY.

HENRY P. WILMARTH, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Sergt. R. Whiteman Bates, <i>Left Guide.</i>
Charles Butcher.	George B. Ketcham.
Robert Butterworth.	Charles W. Munro.
Henry C. Cottle.	David E. Makepeace.
Isaac N. Goldsmith.	Daniel B. H. Power.
Edgar W. Jones.	Frederic W. Tirrell.
John F. Johnson.	Irving B. Vose.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Major GEORGE F. QUINBY, *Sergeant.*

Aaron Wolfson, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Sergt. Charles M. Pear, <i>Left Guide.</i>
W. C. Bates.	Sergt. W. M. Maynard.
Joseph H. Brown.	Sergt. John R. Newman.
Frank A. Colley.	J. W. McIndoe.
C. H. Fox.	F. W. Richards.
Charles E. Legg.	C. M. Robbins.

George H. Wilson.

National Colors.

Sergt. Boardman J. Parker.

State Colors.

Sergt. William H. Ellis.

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST REGIMENT FIFE, DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS,

JAMES F. CLARK, *Leader.*

Second Lieut. FRANK P. STONE, *Commanding.*

FIRST COMPANY.

ERNEST O. BARTELS, *Sergeant.*

Eugene S. Taylor, *Right Guide.*

Arthur Bliss.

George A. Davis.

John J. Ford.

Frank E. Gleason.

James M. Hilton.

Frank W. Homans.

Sergt. Nathan B. Basch, *Left Guide.*

Thomas Hersom.

Jerome C. Lynch.

Sergt. Harry H. Newcomb.

Isaac A. S. Steele.

John A. W. Silver.

Joseph S. Williams.

SECOND COMPANY.

WILLIAM H. THOMAS, *Sergeant.*

Frank H. Glover, *Right Guide.*

William M. Clark.

F. D. McKim.

Samuel A. Neill.

Frank C. Packard.

William H. Prior.

George M. Potter.

James W. Greenalch, *Left Guide.*

Sergt.-Major Henry W. Patterson.

James A. Roarty.

George D. Russell.

Perley B. Thompson.

John S. Williams.

George A. Wyman.

THIRD COMPANY.

ELMER G. FOSTER, *Sergeant.*

George J. Quinaler, *Right Guide.*

Solomon Bacharach.

Thomas W. Evans.

George Francia.

Stephen Gale.

J. Mitchell Galvin.

James M. Dexter.

Sergt. John A. Emery, *Left Guide*

Joseph H. Ivers.

F. B. K. Marter.

Sergt. Arthur H. Newman.

Sergt. William Oswald.

Francis E. Page.

Francis L. Walker.

FOURTH COMPANY.

JAMES EDGAR, *Sergeant.*

Harry Hamilton, *Right Guide.*

Elmer W. Billings.

George Bliss.

Joseph W. Sawyer.

Dr. Robert H. Upham, *Left Guide.*

Frank A. Fales.

C. H. McDermott.

William Carter.

James B. Cherry.

Thomas Hutchinson
THOMAS HUTCHINSON, Esquire;
Captain General and Governor in Chief, in and
over His Majesty's Province of *Massachusetts-Bay*
and Vice Admiral of the same.



Do Martin Gay **Greeting**

By Virtue of the Power and Authority in and by His Majesty's Royal Commission to Me granted to be Captain-General, &c. over His Majesty's Province of *Massachusetts-Bay* aforesaid, I Do by these Presents (reposing especial Trust and Confidence in your Loyalty, Courage and good Conduct) constitute and appoint you the said *Martin Gay* to be Captain of the *honorable Regiment* *the Regiment of Boston*

You are therefore carefully and diligently to discharge the Duty of a *captain* in leading, ordering and exercising the said *company* in Arms, both inferior Officers and Soldiers, and to keep them in good Order and Discipline, and they are hereby commanded to obey you as their *captain* and you are yourself to observe and follow such Orders and Instructions as you shall from time to time receive from *the Captain General* or other your superior Officer, according to Military Rules and Discipline, pursuant to the Trust reposed in you.

Given under my Hand and Seal at Arms at BOSTON, the *fifth* Day of *June* in the *twelfth* Year of the Reign of His Majesty King GEORGE the THIRD, Annoque Domini, 1773.

By His Excellency
Command

Thomas Hutchinson

COMMISSION OF MARTIN GAY AS CAPTAIN OF THE
A. & H. A. COMPANY, 1772.

GENERAL ORDERS.

GENERAL ORDERS.

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

BOSTON, June 3, 1901.

General Orders No. 1.

1. Having been elected and commissioned, I hereby assume command of the Company.
2. The following appointments are hereby made, and will be respected and obeyed accordingly:—

Chief of Staff, Col. J. Payson Bradley.

Surgeon, Horace E. Marion, M. D.

Assistant Surgeons, John E. Kinney, M. D.; L. E. Morgan, M. D.; F. L.

Abbott, M. D.; G. F. Walker, M. D.; E. Dwight Hill, M. D.

Assistant Clerk, Arthur T. Lovell.

Sergeant-Major, Augustus Andrews.

Quartermaster-Sergeant, Lieut. Edward Sullivan.

Commissary-Sergeant, Lieut. Edward E. Wells.

Hospital Steward, Sergt. Fred H. Putnam.

National Color-Sergeant, Boardman J. Parker.

State Color-Sergeant, Capt. Walter S. Sampson.

Flankers to the Commander, Capt. P. D. Warren, Capt. John G. Warner.

Band Guide, Sergt. George L. Look.

Right General Guide, Sergt. Frank W. Hilton.

Left General Guide, Dr. A. J. Bulger.

Orderly to the Commander, Sergt. James A. Glass.

By order of

CAPTAIN HUCKINS.

THOMAS J. TUTE, *Adjutant*.

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

BOSTON, June 3, 1901.

General Orders No. 2.

1. It is the intention of the commanding officer to give his best thought and attention to the duties of his office, and he hopes to have the hearty co-operation of every member of the Company.
2. Drills will be held at the Armory, commencing on Friday evening, Sept. 6, 1901, and every Friday evening until May 23, 1902.
3. Sergeants will at once appoint their guides, and report their names to the Adjutant.
4. Battalion line will be formed by the Adjutant each Friday at 7.45 P. M., sharp, and he will turn the command over to the captain of the Company. The commanding officer will drill the battalion in the manual of arms, under the supervision of the officers and sergeants.

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During the evening sergeants will drill their companies in company movements, each company having the whole floor for a portion of the time.

5. On drill nights officers and sergeants will wear fatigue uniforms and side arms. Men will wear khaki coats and caps. Men selecting the infantry wing will carry rifles, and men selecting the artillery wing will wear belts and sabres.

6. In full dress uniform on parade, no web belts will be worn. Men not having black leather belts must provide themselves with one. Commissioned officers in the ranks may wear their officers' belts. Sergeants in the ranks will wear black belts.

THOMAS J. TUTE, *Adjutant*.

By order of

CAPTAIN HUCKINS.

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS, FANEUIL HALL,

BOSTON, Sept. 14, 1901.

General Orders No. 3.

As a mark of respect to the memory of President William McKinley, whose death occurred at Buffalo, N. Y., on the morning of Sept. 14, the officers of this Company will wear the usual badge of mourning, as prescribed by the Rules and Regulations of the Massachusetts Militia, for ninety days, and the colors of the Company will be draped with crape for this period.

By order of

CAPTAIN HUCKINS.

THOMAS J. TUTE, *Adjutant*.

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS, FANEUIL HALL,

BOSTON, Oct. 1, 1901.

General Orders No. 4.

In accordance with Rules and Regulations, this Company will assemble on Monday, Oct. 7, 1901, and, out of respect to the memory of President William McKinley, the Company will hold Memorial Services on this 264th Fall Field Day.

1. Members, not otherwise ordered, will report at the Armory, Faneuil Hall, in full dress uniform, white gloves, on Monday, Oct. 7, 1901, at 1.30 o'clock.

2. The Staff and Honorary Staff will report to Col. J. Payson Bradley, Chief of Staff, at 1.30 o'clock.

3. Non-Commissioned Staff, Flankers, Color Sergeants, General Guides, the Band and Field Music, will report to the Adjutant at 1.30 o'clock.

4. The Orderly will report to the Captain at 1.30 o'clock.

5. Sergeants will form their companies at 1.45 o'clock, and hand at once to the Adjutant a roll of their men on blanks furnished by him.

6. Capt. E. R. Frost is hereby detailed to command the Veteran Company. He will permit no man to parade in that company without a written permit from one of the Surgeons. A roll of this company with the Surgeon's certificates will be handed at once to the Adjutant.

7. Col. Wm. H. Oakes is hereby detailed Officer of the Day, and he will report to the Captain for instructions at 1.30 o'clock.

8. Major Chas. G. Davis is hereby detailed at the Old South Church in charge, and the following officers are hereby detailed as assistants, and they will report to

him at the church at 2 o'clock. Colonels S. M. Hedges, Horace T. Rockwell; Majors C. W. Stevens, L. N. Duchesney; Captains E. E. Allen, Wm. Hatch Jones, A. A. Folsom, E. P. Cramm, Henry E. Smith, Geo. O. Noyes, Thos. J. Olys; Lieutenants Emery Grover, C. C. Adams, Geo. H. Innis, James M. Usher, Fred I. Clayton, John E. Cotter.

9. No uniform or badge will be worn, except as provided in Regulations.

10. On this parade men are charged with proper respect of the occasion, and will conduct themselves as true soldiers.

Sergeants will march their companies into the church, and on completion of the services will march their companies out, and form in column of companies on Boylston Street, right resting on Copley Square.

Every man will enter the church with the Company and remain there throughout the services.

11. No member of the Company, except parading in the ranks, will appear on the street in fatigue uniform, between the hours of 1.30 o'clock and 6 o'clock on Monday, Oct. 7, 1901.

12. Members of the Fall Field Day Committee are hereby invited to parade on the staff of the Captain on this occasion. The church detail will parade on the staff of the Captain on the return of the Company to the Armory at the conclusion of the services.

No others will parade on the staff unless invited to do so in writing.

13. Officers and sergeants are charged with the enforcement of these orders, and the names of any members not obeying them will be reported at headquarters.

14. These orders are published for the purpose of having the Company make a soldierly and dignified appearance on this occasion, and will be mailed to every member of the Company. No excuse for disobeying will be good, and any member infringing these orders will be considered so doing with a desire to injure the good standing of the Company.

By order of

CAPTAIN HUCKINS.

THOMAS J. TUTE, *Adjutant*.

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS, FANEUIL HALL,

BOSTON, Oct. 11, 1901.

General Orders No. 5.

Drills are hereby discontinued until further notice.

By order of

CAPTAIN HUCKINS.

THOMAS J. TUTE, *Adjutant*.

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS, FANEUIL HALL,

BOSTON, March 12, 1902.

General Orders No. 6.

1. The Commanding Officer announces with great regret the incapacitation from further duty of Capt. Walter S. Sampson, State Color Sergeant, by reason of accident and amputation of his leg.

Captain Sampson is a soldier of the Rebellion, having commanded a company

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of the 6th Massachusetts Regiment in 1861, and was with his command on its memorable trip through Baltimore on its way to the front.

Long a member of this Company, he has for many years been its State Color Sergeant on all the parades of the Company, not only at home, but on the visit to London in 1896.

Though still a member, the Company loses the active services of a faithful soldier.

2. William H. Ellis is hereby appointed State Color Sergeant for the balance of the year.

By order of ,

CAPTAIN HUCKINS.

THOMAS J. TUTE, *Adjutant*.

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS, FANEUIL HALL,
BOSTON, March 31, 1902.

General Orders No. 7.

1. Members of the Company will report for drill on Friday evenings, April 4, 11, 18, 25, May 2, 9, 16, and 23, at 7.45 o'clock, to prepare for duty on the Anniversary Parade, June 2.

2. Members wishing special individual instruction will report to the Adjutant at 7.30 o'clock.

3. Sergeant-Major, Sergeants, and Color Sergeants will report on each of the above-named evenings, unless excused.

4. It is hoped to have on each of these drill nights a sufficient number present to form a battalion. Those members of the Company who understand the duty of the day will be welcomed at these drills, but those who are not efficient in drill owe a duty to the Company by being present on each night.

5. No special formation of companies will be allowed, thus at all times there will be positions in line for all who attend, according to size.

By order of

CAPTAIN HUCKINS.

THOMAS J. TUTE, *Adjutant*.

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS, FANEUIL HALL,
BOSTON, April 8, 1902.

General Orders No. 8.

1. George A. Perkins is hereby appointed Judge Advocate on the staff of the Captain.

2. Arthur T. Lovell is hereby appointed Paymaster Sergeant on the non-commissioned staff of the Captain.

By order of

CAPTAIN HUCKINS.

THOMAS J. TUTE, *Adjutant*.

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS, FANEUIL HALL,
BOSTON, May 13, 1902.

General Orders No. 9.

1. The Commanding Officer announces with deep regret the death, on May 8, of Commissary-Sergeant Lieut. Edward E. Wells, an old soldier of the Rebellion,

twenty-three years a member of this Company, having been its Adjutant in 1885 and First Lieutenant in 1891.

2. Sergt. Henry F. Wade is hereby appointed Commissary Sergeant for the term of service ending June 2, 1902.

By order of

CAPTAIN HUCKINS.

THOMAS J. TUTE, *Adjutant*.

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS, FANEUIL HALL,

BOSTON, May 23, 1902.

General Orders No. 10.

In accordance with the Rules and Regulations, this Company will parade on Monday, June 2, 1902, to celebrate its two hundred and sixty-fourth anniversary

1. Members of the Company will report at the Armory, Faneuil Hall, in full dress uniform, white gloves, on Monday, June 2, 1902, at 7.45 o'clock A. M.

2. Staff, Non-Commissioned Staff, Flankers to the Commander and Orderly will report to the Captain at 8 o'clock.

3. Band and Field Music will report to the Adjutant at 8 o'clock. Band Guide will report to the Adjutant at 8 o'clock for instructions.

4. Color Sergeants will report at Headquarters at 8 o'clock.

5. At 8 o'clock the First Lieutenant will form the Right Wing, tallest on the right, the Second Lieutenant will form the Left Wing, tallest on the right, and Infantry Sergeants and Artillery Sergeants will respectively take command of their companies, 14 files front, including guides, from right to left, according to seniority. Men detailed to act as guides will not fall in line in the first formation, but will take their positions as soon as Sergeants take command of their companies.

6. Sergeants will then hand to the Adjutant, on blanks furnished by him, a complete roll of their companies.

7. Battalion line will be formed on South Market Street at 8.50 o'clock. Church services will begin at 10 o'clock. The Rev. Walter E. Clifton Smith, of New York, will preach the Anniversary Sermon. Dinner will be served at 1 o'clock. Line will be formed on Merchant's Row in column of companies at 4.30 o'clock.

8. Col. Charles K. Darling is hereby detailed as Officer of the Day, and he will report to the Captain at 8 o'clock for instructions.

9. Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence is hereby detailed as Personal Escort to his Excellency the Governor and Commander-in-Chief, and he will report at the State House at 9 o'clock.

10. Capt. Albert A. Folsom is hereby detailed as Personal Escort to the invited guests, and he will report to the Chief of Staff at the Armory, at 8 o'clock.

11. Lieut.-Col. E. W. M. Bailey and Capt. Wm. Hatch Jones are hereby detailed to act as Flankers to the Commander-in-Chief, and they will report to the Adjutant at the Armory at 8.30 o'clock.

12. The Honorary Staff will report to Col. J. Payson Bradley, Chief of Staff, at 8 o'clock. Past Commanders are invited to parade on the Honorary Staff of the Captain.

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13. Lieut. A. A. Gleason is hereby detailed to act as Officer of the Guard, and he will report to the Adjutant with his Guard, at 8 o'clock.

14. No uniform will be worn other than the Company Full Dress, or Full Dress Army, Navy, or Militia, to which members may be entitled by previous service.

15. Major Charles G. Davis is hereby placed in command of the detail at the Church and on the Common, and the following members will report to him in full dress uniform at the Church at 8.30 o'clock, and on the Common at 4 o'clock: Col. Joseph B. Parsons, Lieut.-Col. A. M. Ferris, Capt. Thomas F. Temple, Capt. George O. Noyes, Lieut. William Parker Jones, Lieut. Fred I. Clayton, Capt. George Going, Sergt. William H. Robertson, Sergt. Joseph W. Adams, Private Charles D. B. Fiske, Sergt. Benjamin A. Stiles.

16. Any officer or detail not being able to perform the duty assigned to him, will report in writing at once to the Adjutant.

17. At 1 o'clock Sergeants will form their companies in the Armory and will march in company formation to the Hall for dinner. No member in citizen's dress will be permitted in the Hall until parading members are in their places.

18. A large turnout brings credit to the Company, and the old formation at 8 o'clock will give every member his own place in line. For the credit of the Company every member should perform his duty throughout the entire day, parading to the Common, and make a fine appearance on review by the Commander-in-Chief.

19. Promptness, military bearing and courtesy will be the order of the day.

THOMAS J. TUTE, *Adjutant.*

By order of

CAPTAIN HUCKINS.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

COMMITTEE
ON
REVISION OF RULES AND REGULATIONS
OF THE
ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

CAPT. J. HENRY BROWN.
LIEUT. ALBERT A. GLEASON.
CAPT. FRANCIS MEREDITH, JR.
PAYMASTER EMERY GROVER.
QUARTERMASTER W. L. WILLEY.
LIEUT. JAMES M. USHER.
LIEUT. JAMES A. DAVIS.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

COUNCIL CHAMBER.

BOSTON, April 2, 1902.

The Committee on Military Affairs, to whom was referred the Rules and Regulations of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, report recommending that Rules and Regulations be approved.

J. J. MCNAMARA,
for the Committee.

Approved in Council, April 2, 1902.

E. F. HAMLIN,
Executive Secretary.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

Approved.

W. MURRAY CRANE,
Governor.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

MEMBERSHIP.

SECTION 1. Any citizen of the United States, of lawful age and of good moral character, shall be eligible for membership in this Company.

SECTION 2. Every application for membership shall be signed by the applicant himself, the member proposing him, and three other members of the company, to whom he shall be personally known, for reference as to his character and fitness.

SECTION 3. Every application for membership shall be made upon a printed blank in form as follows :

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP.

BOSTON, MASS.,19 .

To the Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts :

I, the undersigned, a citizen of the United States of America, do hereby declare that I desire to become a member of said Company, and have authorized

..... to present this my application for membership.

Date of birth,

Place of birth,

Residence,
(City or town, street and number.)

Occupation,

Place of business,
(City or town, street and number.)

I have before applied for admission.

Height, *Weight,*

If admitted to membership I will perform all the duties required by the Rules and Regulations adopted for the government of said Company, and will faithfully observe and obey the orders of all officers elected or appointed over me.

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I have.....been in military service as follows :.....

.....
.....
Present military title,.....

Signature in full,.....

The undersigned, a member of the Company, hereby recommends the above-named applicant for membership in the Company.

.....
(Signature.)

.....
(Address.)

Three members of the Company for reference.

.....
(Signature.)

.....
(Address.)

.....
(Signature.)

.....
(Address.)

.....
(Signature.)

.....
(Address.)

SECTION 4. Applications for membership may be acted upon at any regular meeting of the Company.

SECTION 5. The name, occupation, and address of each applicant for membership shall be stated in the notice of the meeting at which the application is to be acted upon.

SECTION 6. Election to membership shall be by a ball ballot. Every application for membership shall be read at the meeting of the Company at which it is received and thereupon referred to a committee of three members, to be appointed by the commanding officer, but the names of this committee shall not be entered upon the records or appear upon the notices. Each member of the committee shall be notified immediately of his appointment and duties by the Paymaster Sergeant.

It shall be the duty of each member of said committee to investigate carefully and thoroughly the character of the applicant and make a written report over his own signature. This report shall be read at the meeting at which the application is to be acted upon, and placed on file with the application.*

Should any member of said committee be unable to serve, he shall notify at once the Commanding Officer, who shall appoint another member in his place.

No ballot shall be taken upon any application until each member of

* Names signed to reports on applications for membership cannot be read in Company meeting.
— *Huckins, May 19, 1902.*

the committee has made his report or, in case of a majority report, provided no member present objects.

Immediately before the ballot is taken the ballot-box shall be opened and inspected by the Commissioned Officers present. It shall be then closed and the ballot taken. When all present have had an opportunity to vote the Presiding Officer shall declare the ballot closed; the ballot-box shall be then opened and the ballot canvassed by said officers, and unless five or more negative ballots are cast the Presiding Officer shall declare the candidate elected. If the applicant is not elected on the first ballot, a second one may be ordered by vote of the members present, but in no case shall more than two ballots be taken upon one application.

If the applicant is not elected the fee accompanying his application shall be returned, and he shall not be proposed again within six months after the date of his rejection.

SECTION 7. No person shall become a member of the Company unless within six months after his election he signs the Rules and Regulations of the Company in the presence of a commissioned officer, who shall witness his signature.

SECTION 8. Each member shall be furnished by the Assistant Paymaster with a copy of the Rules and Regulations of the Company and with a certificate of membership signed by the Captain and Adjutant.

SECTION 9. His Excellency, the Governor and Commander-in-Chief, and the Adjutant General, shall be Honorary Members, *ex officio*.

SECTION 10. The membership fee shall be twenty five dollars, and shall accompany the application.

SECTION 11. The membership of this Company shall not exceed one thousand men.

ARTICLE II.

DUTIES AND PRIVILEGES OF MEMBERS.

SECTION 1. Each member shall parade with the Company at least once a year, unless excused by the Commanding Officer.

SECTION 2. No member shall disclose in any manner, previous to the Anniversary, the name of any candidate nominated for office nor repeat at any time, to any person not a member, any observation made respecting the character of any applicant for membership. Any member who violates the provisions of this section may be discharged by vote of the Standing Committee.

SECTION 3. No member of the Company shall use the name, arms, crest, or device of the Company, or initial letters by which the Company is known, for any purpose or in any business not connected with the Company.

SECTION 4. Only members of the Company and its invited guests shall participate in any of its parades or festivities. Any member of the Company who, by gift or otherwise, shall dispose of his right to participate in any of its parades or festivities shall be discharged from membership by the Standing Committee.

SECTION 5. Any member who shall neglect for one year to pay any assessment for which he is liable, may be discharged from membership by the Standing Committee, provided that thirty days' notice of such intended action shall have been given him, through the mail or otherwise, by the Finance Committee.

SECTION 6. Each member shall be entitled to an honorable discharge from membership upon making application therefor in writing, provided that at the time his application is received he is not indebted to the Company or under charges.

SECTION 7. The Commanding Officer may grant a furlough to any member for a time not exceeding the term of his commission, in form as follows : —

HEADQUARTERS OF
THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

BOSTON, 19 .

..... is hereby granted a furlough to
expire..... 19 .

.....*Captain.*

.....*Adjutant.*

The Adjutant shall notify the Assistant Paymaster and the Secretary of the Finance Committee of every furlough thus granted.

Any member granted a furlough shall be exempt from all assessments levied by the Company during the term of his furlough.

ARTICLE III.

OFFICERS.

SECTION 1. The commissioned officers of the Company shall be a Captain, a First Lieutenant, a Second Lieutenant, and an Adjutant.

SECTION 2. The commissioned staff shall consist of a Surgeon, a Quartermaster, a Paymaster, a Commissary, a Judge Advocate, four Assistant Surgeons, and an Assistant Paymaster.

SECTION 3. The non-commissioned staff shall consist of a Sergeant-

Major, a Quartermaster Sergeant, a Commissary Sergeant, a Paymaster Sergeant, a Hospital Steward, and two Color Sergeants.

SECTION 4. There shall be six Sergeants of Infantry and six Sergeants of Artillery.

ARTICLE IV.

NOMINATION AND ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

SECTION 1. At the first regular meeting in the month of May, the Company shall go into committee of the whole and shall nominate at least three candidates for each of the following-named offices: Captain, First Lieutenant, Second Lieutenant, and Adjutant; at least two candidates for Quartermaster, Paymaster, Commissary, and Assistant Paymaster; at least twelve candidates for Sergeants of Infantry, and at least twelve candidates for Sergeants of Artillery. The Paymaster Sergeant shall cause to be printed a sufficient number of ballots for the candidates so nominated, in form as follows: One bearing the names of candidates for Captain, First Lieutenant, Second Lieutenant, Adjutant, Quartermaster, Paymaster, Commissary, and Assistant Paymaster; one bearing the names of candidates for Sergeants of Infantry, and one bearing the names of candidates for Sergeants of Artillery. On all ballots the names of candidates for each office shall be arranged alphabetically. The office for which each candidate is nominated shall be correctly stated on the respective ballots, and upon each ballot shall be printed directions as to voting. At the next regular meeting, the Company shall go into committee of the whole and vote on said nominations, and the persons receiving the largest number of votes for Captain, First Lieutenant, Second Lieutenant, Adjutant, Quartermaster, Paymaster, Commissary, and Assistant Paymaster, respectively, shall be the nominees for said offices. The six persons receiving the largest number of votes for Sergeants of Infantry, and Sergeants of Artillery, respectively, shall be the nominees for said offices. The order of precedence shall be determined by the number of votes received.

SECTION 2. No commissioned officer, Sergeant of Infantry, or Sergeant of Artillery, shall be eligible to office for two consecutive years.

SECTION 3. At the nomination of all officers, and at the election of members of the Finance Committee, the Military Museum and Library Committee, and the Board of Trustees of the Permanent Fund, the presiding officer shall appoint a committee of five, who shall supervise the voting and count the votes. During the voting the ballot-box shall be placed in front of the presiding officer, before whom each voter shall pass, be counted by the committee, and deposit his ballot; and

should such count differ from the whole number of ballots cast, the ballot shall be declared void and a new ballot shall be taken. When the votes have been counted the committee shall report at once the result to the presiding officer, who shall declare the same to the Company.

SECTION 4. At the close of the second regular meeting in May a collation shall be furnished by the Company, at a cost not to exceed one hundred and fifty dollars, and no candidate for office when nominated or elected shall in any manner provide refreshments for the Company.

SECTION 5. The persons nominated in accordance with the provisions of this article shall be the official nominees of the Company to be voted for at a drum-head election on the first Monday in June.

ARTICLE V.

DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

SECTION 1. The Captain shall maintain the highest standard of discipline and efficiency in the Company, shall order drills as often as he shall deem it necessary or expedient, and shall exercise all the prerogatives of a Commanding Officer not inconsistent with these rules and regulations.

He shall appoint on the commissioned staff a Surgeon and four Assistant Surgeons, who shall be practising physicians, and a Judge Advocate, who shall be a member of the Massachusetts Bar; on the non-commissioned staff a Sergeant-Major, a Quartermaster Sergeant, a Commissary Sergeant, a Paymaster Sergeant, a Hospital Steward, who shall be a registered pharmacist, and two Color Sergeants.

He may invite to parade on the staff military or naval officers or officers of a military veteran association, not members of the Company, officers in the Military or Naval service of the United States, Past Captains and distinguished guests of the Company.

He shall preside at all meetings of the Company, and at the second regular meeting in April he shall appoint and announce the Preacher of the Anniversary sermon, who shall be Chaplain for the year, and also shall appoint and announce the writer of the Anniversary ode.

SECTION 2. The First and Second Lieutenants shall assist the Captain at all times in the performance of his duties, and during his temporary absence, as far as possible, carry out his orders and desires.

The First Lieutenant shall command the right wing and the Second Lieutenant the left wing of the Company.

Whenever the Captain shall be permanently absent the First Lieutenant shall exercise and perform all the duties of the Captain, and

in the permanent absence of both of these officers the Second Lieutenant shall exercise and perform all the duties of the Captain.

SECTION 3. The Adjutant shall perform the duties prescribed for Adjutants by the Regulations for the Army of the United States, and shall keep in books to be furnished by the Military Museum and Library Committee, all orders issued by the Commanding Officer, all permits and orders granting to the Company permission to leave the State and visit other States and countries, all letters received and press copies of all letters sent by him, copies of all notices sent to members of the Company, and of all ballots, menus, programs, invitations, tickets, etc., used by the Company, on which he shall indorse the number printed and the number used, a list of all persons to whom invitations are sent and their replies thereto, together with such other matter as shall make a history of the Company during his term of office. He shall also, subject to the approval of the Commanding Officer, engage the music for all parades.

All invitations to banquets, parades, receptions, etc., shall be sent by him and all replies addressed to him. At the end of his term of office he shall turn over to the Military Museum and Library Committee all these books and papers to be placed in the Library.

SECTION 4. The Quartermaster shall have charge of the military property of the Company and shall keep the same clean and in good order. He shall have charge, under the direction of the Armory Committee, of the armory and rooms occupied by the Company, and of all persons employed to care for the same, and shall keep the rooms and furniture of the Company clean and in good order.

He shall take receipts for all property taken from the armory, and annually, at the first regular meeting in May, shall make a written report to the Company, containing a detailed statement of all property in his custody and its condition. This report shall be spread upon the records.

SECTION 5. The Paymaster shall be the treasurer of the Company and shall give a bond to the Company in the sum of five thousand dollars, with sureties satisfactory to the Finance Committee, for the faithful performance of the duties of his office. This bond shall be kept in the custody of the Finance Committee.

He shall have charge of all funds of the Company, excepting the Permanent Fund, shall receive all moneys from the Assistant Paymaster, giving him receipts therefor, and shall pay all bills against the Company which have been approved by a majority of the Finance Committee.

SECTION 6. The Assistant Paymaster shall be the Clerk of the Company and shall give a bond to the Company in the sum of five thousand

dollars, with sureties satisfactory to the Finance Committee, for the faithful performance of the duties of his office. This bond shall be kept in the custody of the Finance Committee.

He shall, when an assessment is levied, prepare and present to every member of the Company, liable for the same, a bill specifying the amount thereof, and collect the same.

He shall receive from the Paymaster Sergeant all applications for membership, the fees accompanying the same and the reports of all committees. These applications and reports shall be filed and kept by him.

He shall keep an exact and regular account of all moneys received by him and pay the same to the Paymaster forthwith, taking receipts therefor.

He shall notify each member by written or printed notices of all meetings of the Company.

He shall keep an indexed Roll Book of the Company, in which he shall enter the name in full of each member of the Company, including those who were members on, or have been admitted since, March 13, 1888, together with the date of admission, place and date of birth, residence, occupation and termination of membership by death or discharge. This Roll Book shall be kept in the officers' room at Headquarters.

SECTION 7. The Paymaster Sergeant shall be the Assistant Clerk of the Company. He shall keep a true and full record of the proceedings of all meetings of the Company and the reports of all committees. He shall receive all applications for membership and the fees accompanying the same. He shall notify all committees of their appointment and duties, and shall deliver to the Assistant Paymaster all applications for membership, the fees accompanying the same, and the reports of all committees when made in writing.

He shall compile the Annual Record of the Company under the direction of the Captain and the Adjutant for the year which it covers, and in September of each year shall cause to be printed twelve hundred copies of the same, containing full reports of the Fall Field Day and the Anniversary proceedings and other parades of the Company, condensed reports of all Smoke Talks and other events in which the Company shall take part, the rosters of members parading on all occasions, a list of all additions to the military museum and library, to be furnished him in June of each year by the Military Museum and Library Committee, and lists of all members admitted, discharged and deceased during the year. He shall send one copy of said Annual Record to each member of the Company.

SECTION 8. The Commissary shall have charge of all supplies be-

longing to his department, shall make purchases and issue supplies only upon the written order of the Commanding Officer or the chairman of a committee, and annually, at the first regular meeting in May, shall make to the Company a written report of his doings, containing a detailed statement of all purchases and issues and of all property in his custody and its condition. This report shall be spread upon the records of the Company.

SECTION 9. The Judge Advocate shall be the legal adviser of the Commanding Officer in all matters pertaining to the government of the Company. Questions involving the construction of the rules and regulations may be referred to him for his opinion by the Commanding Officer or by vote of the Company. He shall, at the request of the Commanding Officer, represent the Company in all matters involving its legal rights and interests.

SECTION 10. All moneys belonging to the Company in the hands of the Paymaster or the Assistant Paymaster shall be deposited in the name of the Company.

ARTICLE VI.

MEETINGS.

SECTION 1. Regular meetings shall be held on the first and third Mondays in April, on every Monday in May, on the second Monday in June, on every Monday in September, and on the third Monday in October; but when any of said days shall be a legal holiday, the meeting shall be held on the Tuesday following.

SECTION 2. Special meetings may be called by the Commanding Officer and shall be called by him upon the written request of twenty members. All business to be transacted at a special meeting shall be stated in the notice of such meeting and no other business shall be transacted.

SECTION 3. No business of the Company shall be transacted except at a regular meeting of the Company or at a special meeting duly called for that purpose, and at all meetings fifty members shall constitute a quorum.

ARTICLE VII.

ASSESSMENTS.

SECTION 1. Every member of the Company, except as hereinafter provided, shall be required to pay the Fall Field Day and the Anniversary assessments. There shall be no other assessment, unless recommended by the Finance Committee and voted by the Company at a

meeting duly called for that purpose, and no member shall be required to pay any other assessment unless he shall participate with the Company on the occasion for which the assessment is levied or signifies in writing his intention so to do.

SECTION 2. Every member, who shall have performed active duty and complied with the Rules and Regulations of the Company for twenty consecutive years, shall be exempt from all except Anniversary assessments, provided however, that when such member shall participate with the Company on any occasion, he shall pay the assessment levied therefor.

SECTION 3. Every member, who shall have performed active duty and complied with the Rules and Regulations of the Company for twenty-five consecutive years, shall be exempt from all assessments, provided however, that when such member shall participate with the Company on any occasion he shall pay the assessment levied therefor.

SECTION 4. Every member holding a commission in the Military or Naval service of the United States, or in the Militia, when in the service of the United States, shall be exempt from all assessments, provided however, that when such member shall participate with the Company on any occasion he shall pay the assessment levied therefor.

ARTICLE VIII.

FIELD DAYS.

There shall be two Field Days in each year, one, the Anniversary, invariably on the first Monday in June, the other, the Fall Field Day, on the first Monday in October.

ARTICLE IX.

COMMITTEES.

Fall Field Day Committee.

SECTION 1. The Fall Field Day Committee shall consist of the Captain, the First Lieutenant, the Second Lieutenant, and the Adjutant. It shall make arrangements for the celebration of the Fall Field Day, and if necessary to send a sub-committee out of the city, such sub-committee shall not exceed three members, one of whom, if possible, shall be the Adjutant.

Anniversary Committee.

SECTION 2. The Anniversary Committee shall consist of the Captain, the First Lieutenant, the Second Lieutenant, and the Adjutant. It shall make arrangements for the celebration of the Anniversary of the Company on the first Monday in June.

SECTION 3. The Commanding Officer may detail five members of the Company to assist the Fall Field Day and the Anniversary Committees, but the members thus detailed shall have no vote in said committees.

SECTION 4. No member of the Fall Field Day or the Anniversary Committees shall provide any entertainment for those parades at the expense of the Company.

SECTION 5. At the second regular meeting in May the Company shall nominate at least two candidates for a member of the Finance Committee, at least two candidates for a member of the Military Museum and Library Committee, and at least two candidates for a member of the Board of Trustees of the Permanent Fund, all to be voted for upon one ballot, and the Paymaster Sergeant shall cause to be printed a sufficient number of ballots for the candidates so nominated, with directions upon each ballot as to voting.

Finance Committee.

SECTION 6. The several members of the Finance Committee as at present constituted shall continue in office for their respective terms of service and until their successors are elected and qualified, and hereafter there shall be elected at the third regular meeting in May a member of said Committee to serve for the term of five years.

SECTION 7. The Finance Committee shall examine the accounts of the Paymaster, the Assistant Paymaster, and the Trustees of the Permanent Fund, as often as it deems advisable, and annually, at the last regular meeting in May, make a written report thereon to the Company. At the first regular meeting in May, and before the Company goes into committee of the whole to nominate candidates for office, this committee shall recommend to the Company in writing the several amounts to be paid as salaries to the employees of the Company during the year next ensuing. It also shall make such other recommendations in relation to the expenses and finances of the Company as it deems advisable. At the second regular meeting in May, this committee shall submit to the Company an estimate of the amount necessary to defray the expenses for the year next ensuing, and shall recommend to the Company the amount of the Anniversary assessment, and at the second regular meeting in September shall recommend to the Company the amount of the Fall Field Day assessment. All motions and reports of committees calling for the expenditure of money shall be referred to this committee, which shall report in writing to the Company whether or not the treasury can reasonably bear the expenditure.

Standing Committee.

SECTION 8. The Commissioned Officers, the Finance Committee, the Paymaster and the Assistant Paymaster shall constitute a Standing Committee to exercise a general supervision over the affairs of the Company. This Committee shall have authority to reprimand, suspend or discharge from membership any member of the Company guilty of a wilful violation of these Rules and Regulations or of conduct prejudicial to good order and military discipline, provided a copy of the charges, due notice in writing of such intended action, and an opportunity to appear, with or without counsel, and defend himself before said Committee, have been given to such member. The Standing Committee may require the services of the Judge Advocate in taking testimony, investigating any complaint, and conducting the hearing. It may require him to summon the accused, and to summon witnesses both for the complainant and the accused. Any member of the Company who fails without sufficient excuse to obey such summons shall be guilty of disobedience of orders.

Military Museum and Library Committee.

SECTION 9. The several members of the Military Museum and Library Committee, as at present constituted, shall continue in office for their respective terms of service and until their successors are elected and qualified, and hereafter there shall be elected annually, at the third regular meeting in May, a member of said committee to serve for the term of five years.

SECTION 10. The Military Museum and Library Committee shall have charge of the military museum and library and of all pictures, relics, etc., belonging to the Company. In its discretion, it shall receive in behalf of the Company such books, pictures, relics, etc., as may be presented to it, and shall acknowledge the receipt of the same. No book, picture, relic or other article in its custody shall be taken from the armory except by vote of said Committee, in which case a receipt shall be taken therefor.

This Committee shall keep in the armory a mailing list of the names and addresses of all those to whom copies of the annual records and reports of the Company are sent. It shall furnish to the Paymaster-Sergeant annually, in the month of June, a list of all additions to the military museum and library during the preceding year; it shall also furnish to the Adjutant of the Company and to the Secretaries of the Fall Field Day and the Anniversary committees all books required by them respectively in the discharge of their duties; and annually, at the third regular meeting in May, shall make a written report to

the Company, containing a detailed statement of its expenses and a list of all articles received by it during the year.

This committee shall have charge of the Century Box, which was sealed December 22, 1881, and which is to remain sealed until June, 1980. The location and condition of the box shall be stated in the annual report of the Committee.

Armory Committee.

SECTION 11. The Armory Committee shall consist of the Commanding Officer of the Company, together with one member of the Finance Committee, and one member of the Military Museum and Library Committee, each to be selected by his respective committee. Its term of office shall be one year, and shall expire on the first Monday in June. It shall have charge and care of the armory and rooms occupied by the Company, and of all alterations or repairs to the same. All requests for the use of the armory or rooms shall be referred to this committee, which shall have full power to grant or refuse the same. At the first regular meeting in May said committee shall make a written report to the Company. It shall recommend in said report the number of persons necessary to care for the armory and rooms. Should a vacancy occur on this committee, a new member shall be selected in the manner above stated.

SECTION 12. All committees of the Company shall organize by the election of a Chairman and a Secretary, and, at the conclusion of their duties, shall make a written report to the Company, containing a detailed statement of their expenses. The Secretaries of the Fall Field Day and the Anniversary committees shall record in a book, to be furnished by the Military Museum and Library Committee, a detailed statement of the estimates of said committees for these parades, and a detailed statement of all bills finally approved by said committees. At the conclusion of their duties, the record book herein provided for shall be returned to the Military Museum and Library Committee.

ARTICLE X.

VACANCIES.

SECTION 1. All vacancies on the Finance Committee, the Military Museum and Library Committee, the Board of Trustees of the Permanent Fund, or in the offices of Quartermaster, Paymaster, Commissary, or Assistant Paymaster, shall be filled by an election at a meeting of the Company specially called for that purpose within thirty days after such vacancy occurs.

ARTICLE XI.

SEAL.

The seal of the Company shall be circular, one inch and fourteen sixteenths in diameter, in the centre a shield, or. In pale a man in armor, grasping in the dexter hand an espontoon, the sinister resting on the hilt of a sword, all proper.

Crest: A dexter arm, vested, azure, brandishing a sword, hilt, or, blade, argent.

The outer circle shall contain the name of the organization, "ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY CO. MASSACHUSETTS."

The ground of the inner circle shall be azure, and the date of the organization, "16" on the dexter side, and "38" on the sinister side of the shield.



ARTICLE XII.

LONG SERVICE MEDAL.

When any member of the Company shall have served ten years, and during that time shall have made twenty parades, or as soon after the expiration of ten years as he shall have made twenty parades, he shall be entitled to a long service medal, and shall be entitled to a bar for every five years' service thereafter, provided he shall have made ten parades during that time, or as soon after as he shall have made that number of parades.

The medal shall be of silver, oval, one inch and one half in length and one inch and one fourth in width. *Obverse:* The arms of the Company, surrounded by military trophies. *Reverse:* In the centre the words, "FOR LONG SERVICE," surrounded by the name of the

Company and the date of its charter. On the edge shall be engraved the name of the recipient and the number of the medal. The bars shall bear the words, "FIVE YEARS." The medal shall be worn suspended from a concealed pin by a heavily ribbed and watered scarlet silk ribbon, one inch and one fourth in width, with a pale blue centre three quarters of an inch in width, the whole one inch and one half in displayed length.

The medal, bars and ribbon shall be issued by the Paymaster to any member entitled to the same, upon receipt of the price thereof, and upon the presentation and surrender of a certificate of service signed by the Adjutant.

The medal shall neither be sold nor given away, and under no circumstances shall a member receive more than one.



Five Years

LONG SERVICE MEDAL AND BAR (Full Size).

ARTICLE XIII.

(Adopted May 7th, 1883.)

PERMANENT FUND.

SECTION 1. The permanent fund shall be styled "The Permanent Fund of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts." The fund shall consist of all moneys received for membership, of all donations and bequests to the Company, and of such additions as shall from time to time be made by vote of the Company. No portion of the fund shall be expended except with the consent of two thirds of the members present at three consecutive regular meetings of the Company, due notice of the same being borne upon the call for each meeting.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

SECTION 2. The Permanent Fund shall be under the direction and control of a Board of Trustees, consisting of five members who shall hold no other office in the Company. At the third regular meeting in May, 1883, there shall be elected one member of the board for five years, one for four years, one for three years, one for two years, and one for one year, and each year thereafter at the third regular meeting in May there shall be elected one member of the board for the term of five years. Each Trustee, however, shall hold his office until his successor is elected. The board thus constituted shall be styled "The Trustees of the Permanent Fund of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts."

DUTIES OF THE TRUSTEES.

SECTION 3. The Board of Trustees shall carefully and judiciously invest the Permanent Fund, and shall select a suitable place of deposit for the securities and other vouchers.

The Board of Trustees shall keep a full and accurate record of the investments of the Permanent Fund, and at the third regular meeting in May they shall submit to the Company a correct statement of the fund in detail. They shall annually pay to the Treasurer for the use of the Company all incomes received from the fund, provided the Company so require; otherwise the said income shall be added to and constitute a part of the Permanent Fund.

SECTION 4. No proposition to amend or repeal any of the preceding sections of this article, or this section, shall be adopted, except with the consent of two thirds of the members present at three consecutive regular meetings of the Company, due notice of such intended action having been borne upon the notifications for said meetings.

ARTICLE XIV.

UNIFORMS.

Full Dress.

Coat: Tunic, single-breasted, dark blue broadcloth; one row of nine large company buttons on the breast; waist, two inches below natural waist; skirt, clearing the chair when sitting; collar, standing, two inches high, square corners, fastened with two hooks and eyes, one half inch gold lace along its edge, gold tracing braid along its base; cuffs, three inches deep, slashes on front centre five inches and three fourths long, two inches and three fourths wide; side edges in folds of skirt, from waist to within one half of an inch of bottom of skirt; one half inch gold lace along top of cuffs, edges of slashes; around side edges, and around buttons of slashes and side edges; shoulder pieces, tapering, two inches and one fourth wide at shoulder seam, one inch and one fourth wide at collar, the cipher A. H. A. in metal at the wider end, a small company button at the other end; collar, cuffs, slashes, shoulder pieces and side edges, scarlet broadcloth, piped with dark blue cloth, one fourth of an inch wide; front edges and back skirt, piped with scarlet broadcloth one fourth of an inch wide; five large company buttons on each side edge of skirt, including those at waist seam; four large company buttons on slashes of sleeves.

Trousers: Light blue cloth, shade according to pattern in Quartermaster's office, medium close, small spring; side stripe, scarlet broadcloth, two inches wide, including a stripe of gold lace, one-half of an inch wide, on each edge.

Helmet: Body, gossamer; covering, black cloth; eight inches from centre of top to droop of visor; seam on quarters; cloth band, five eighths of an inch wide, turned over and stitched on each edge; front visor, two inches and one fourth deep, drooping forty-five degrees, metal binding, green lining; rear visor, rounding, two inches and one half deep, drooping forty-five degrees, black patent leather binding, green lining; sweat band, scalloped leather, drawing string; trimmings, metal, four-pronged rosette cross-piece, spike, according to pattern of United States Army; company device in front, large company button on each side; moulding, metal, from base of crown to edge of back visor; chin strap, metal chain, black leather backing; for officers and sergeants, scarlet plume and plume socket in place of spike.

White Helmet: According to pattern in Quartermaster's office.

Belt; Commissioned Officers: Same as prescribed for Company Officers in the Artillery Corps of the United States Army.

Belt; Commissioned Staff Officers: Same as for Commissioned Officers.

Belt; Sergeants, Non-Commissioned Staff Officers and Privates: Black morocco leather, two inches wide, according to pattern in Quartermaster's office.

Shoulder Pouch and Belt; Commissioned Staff Officers: Pouch, black morocco leather, five inches and five eighths wide, two inches and three fourths deep, covered with blue cloth, edged with gold lace; in the centre, arms of the Company embroidered in gold, within a wreath of oak and laurel embroidered in gold. Belt, black morocco leather, two inches wide, covered with gold lace; ornamented buckle and slide; grenade encircled with a wreath, at the end.

Shoulder Pouch and Belt; Non-Commissioned Staff Officers: Pouch, black morocco leather, six inches and one half wide, four inches and one half deep, edged with flat chain; in the centre, Arms of the Company resting on crossed cannon, according to pattern in Quartermaster's office. Belt, black morocco leather, two inches wide, flat buckle.

Shoulder Knots; Commissioned Officers: Solid braided gold knot, insignia of rank thereon, according to pattern in Quartermaster's office.

Past Commissioned Officers: Shoulder straps, one-half size, same pattern as prescribed for Company Officers in the Artillery Corps of the United States Army, insignia of former rank embroidered thereon, worn on each end of collar of dress coat.

Chevrons; Sergeants and Non-Commissioned Staff Officers: Gold lace, according to pattern in Quartermaster's office.

Past Sergeants and Non-Commissioned Staff Officers: Disc of scarlet broadcloth, one inch and one fourth in diameter, miniature chevrons embroidered thereon in dull bullion, insignia of former rank, worn on right sleeve of dress coat, half way between shoulder and elbow.

Gloves: White berlin or lisle thread.

Boots: Black leather.

Undress.

Coat: Sack, single-breasted, dark blue cloth, fitting the figure easily; flap, containing suitable concealed fastenings; collar, standing, one inch and one-fourth high, square corners, fastened with two hooks and eyes, cipher A. H. A. on each end; vertical openings on both sides, over the hips, six inches long; trimming, lustrous black flat mohair braid, one inch and one fourth wide, along the bottom, front edges, collar, and side openings.

Trousers: Same as full dress.

Cap: Gossamer frame, without tip; covering, F. and H. broadcloth, number 306; top, eight inches long, seven inches wide; height, three inches and three eighths high all around; slight bell at top; top and sides joined with a cloth welt; trimming, black lustrous band mohair braid, diagonal basket weave, fourteen ligne wide, along base; on top, a four-looped rosette of similar braid, four ligne wide, surmounted with a conical button of black silk cord; lining, red silk; sweat band, white leather; visor, solid japanned leather, green underneath, leather binding, one inch and three fourths deep, drooping seventy-five degrees, one row of four-ligne braid, one eighth of an inch from outer edge; four black metal eyelets for ventilation, two on each side, above the band; for commissioned staff officers, oak leaves embroidered in gold in place of braid on visor, according to pattern in Quartermaster's office.

Belt; Officers and Sergeants: Same as prescribed for officers in the Artillery Corps of the United States Army.

Belt; Commissioned and Non-Commissioned Staff Officers: Same as for Officers and Sergeants.

Shoulder Pouch and Belt; Commissioned Staff Officers: Pouch, black morocco leather, six inches and one half wide, four inches and one half deep, edged with flat chain; in centre, same device as on helmet. Belt, two inches wide, black morocco leather; trimmings, same as full dress.

Shoulder Pouch and Belt; Non-Commissioned Staff Officers: Same as full dress.

Shoulder Straps; Commissioned Officers: Same as prescribed for Company Officers in the Artillery Corps of the United States Army.

Past Commissioned Officers: Same as full dress.

Chevrons; Sergeants and Non-Commissioned Staff Officers: Same as prescribed for Non-Commissioned Officers of the Artillery Corps of the United States Army.

Past Sergeants and Non-Commissioned Staff Officers: Same as full dress.

Gloves: White berlin, or lisle thread.

Boots: Black leather.

Mess Dress.

Jacket: Dark blue broadcloth; on left side, gold studs; lining, scarlet silk; collar, standing, scarlet broadcloth, one inch and one fourth high, rounded ends; cuffs, pointed, scarlet broadcloth, three inches deep; jacket, cuffs, and collar edged with gold lace, one half of an inch wide; gold tracing braid along base of collar.

Vest: Scarlet broadcloth, cut close to throat; fastened with concealed hooks and eyes; gold studs in front; four pockets; vest and pockets edged with gold tracing braid.

Trousers: Dark blue cloth of same material as jacket, medium close, small spring; one fob and two front top pockets and no more; side stripe, No. 1 marine gold lace.

Cap: Dark blue broadcloth; folding; top, scarlet broadcloth; piping, one-eighth inch gold wire cord; on left side, crest and motto of Company embroidered in dull bullion.

Shoulder Knots; Commissioned Officers: Twisted gold knot, according to pattern in Quartermaster's office.

Past Commissioned Officers: Same as full dress.

Chevrons; Sergeants and Non-Commissioned Staff Officers: Same as full dress.

Past Sergeants and Non-Commissioned Staff Officers: Same as full dress.

Overcoat.

Dark blue beaver; lining, black; fly to button, five buttons; length, within ten inches of the ground; collar, rolling, five inches broad; two horizontal side pockets on the outside not less than seven inches wide, just below the hip, covered with flaps, to be worn inside or out; two pockets on the inside at breast; sword vent on left side not less than six inches long; four netted mohair olives, mohair loops and frogging on each side of front of coat; long loop at throat, three knots and two slides to fasten at each side over netted mohair olives; tab or loop on collar, four inches and one half long, two inches wide; two back straps seven inches long; one button-hole in strap on left side; two buttons, two inches apart, on the other strap; both smooth, when buttoned at last button; slit in back twenty to twenty-five inches long, fly and buttons; buttons, black.

Insignia of Rank on Sleeves; Commissioned Officers only: Same as prescribed for Company Officers in the Artillery Corps of the United States Army.

ARTICLE XV.

DRESS REGULATIONS.

1. Officers and men, when on duty, shall wear the uniform of their respective rank.
2. Officers and men shall not wear any part of their uniform with civilian dress, or part of one uniform with part of another, except as provided for in these regulations.

3. White helmets may be worn in warm weather with full or undress uniforms.

4. Mess dress shall be worn only indoors on social occasions.

5. Medals and decorations may be worn, but only as prescribed by the Rules and Regulations for the Massachusetts Militia.

6. No uniform or part of a uniform shall be worn until approved by a majority of a Board consisting of the Commissioned Officers and the Quartermaster.

7. Commissioned Officers and Sergeants, while in office, shall wear a scarlet plume and plume socket, as prescribed for Mounted Officers in the Artillery Corps of the United States Army.

8. Any member having a uniform previously adopted by the Company, or who is entitled to wear the uniform of the United States Army, Navy, or Marine Corps, or of the Militia, may wear the same; but members who procure a Company uniform hereafter shall conform strictly to these regulations.

9. Commissioned Officers shall carry espontoons and shall wear the regulation artillery sabre, known as "519 Ames Sword Company."

10. Commissioned and Non-Commissioned Staff Officers shall wear the sabre prescribed for the Commissioned Officers.

11. Sergeants shall carry halberds and shall wear the sabre prescribed for the Commissioned Officers.

12. Privates shall be armed and equipped by the Company.

13. No arms or equipments shall be loaned.

14. All plates, ciphers, and buttons shall be procured of the Quartermaster.

15. All metallic ornaments and buttons shall be gilt.

16. All lace shall conform to pattern in Quartermaster's office.

ARTICLE XVI.

ORNAMENTS.

Helmet Device: Arms, Crest, Supporters, and Motto of the Company; arms, azure, an eagle displayed, argent; crest out of a mural coronet, a beacon, or; supporters, dexter, an Indian, affronte, sinister, an eagle proper; motto, "Facta non verba." Chin strap, buttons, spike and spike base, according to pattern in the Quartermaster's office.

Undress Cap Device: Arms of the Company resting on crossed cannon, according to pattern in Quartermaster's office.

Belt Plate: Arms of the Company surrounded by a wreath of oak and laurel, according to pattern in Quartermaster's office.

Buttons: Same as helmet device. Large buttons, one inch in diameter; small buttons, eleven sixteenths of an inch in diameter.

Plume Socket: Inverted fluted cone, mitred top, four points, spherical base, into the mouth of which the cone will be brazed.

ARTICLE XVII.

ALTERATION OF RULES AND REGULATIONS.

No proposition to amend or repeal these Rules and Regulations, except as provided in Article XIII., shall be adopted unless said proposition has been made in writing at a previous meeting of the Company, and a copy of the same mailed to each member at least ten days before the meeting at which it is to be acted upon.

A SERMON

PREACHED AT THE OLD SOUTH CHURCH

ON THE

264th ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

JUNE 2, 1902.

BY

REV. WALTER E. C. SMITH,

OF NEW YORK.

SERMON.

TEXT: This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. —
1 John v. 14.

WHEN the apostle John wrote these words his mind must have reverted back more than half a century, to the time when his Master, and the conquering Sovereign of all subsequent civilization, said to those about him: "In the world ye shall have tribulation, but be of good cheer, I have overcome the world." No thoughtful person to-day misunderstands this language or the nature of the conquest which Christ claimed. He surely had not conquered the circumstances of his life so that he was free from the conditions of his age. For him labor, hard and wearisome, was inevitable; fatigue followed him; misunderstanding and prejudice and hatred frustrated his purposes even to the end; sorrow and suffering were among his companions as long as he lived, and, at the last, death overtook him, and, for the instant, seemed to triumph over him. But all these facts and forces, however they might seem to control him, were, in reality, subject ministers to his own divine and imperishable life. He was Master and not they. He had discovered the secret of turning the victory of poverty, the victory of sorrow, the victory of defeat and disappointment, the victory of death, into an imperial triumph to his own moral and spiritual life. Because of them, and by means of them, he was conscious that he had deepened and enriched his own being. In this exultant strength, then, he declared himself conqueror. John, many years later, used Christ's words and reinforced their truth out of his own eventful experience. He said, "This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."

There is a power in man's life which, summoned into service, secures his final success against every hostile force or malign influence. This power constitutes him not only the measure of the

universe, but its Master. No hostile or hateful influence need subdue its spirit, nor disarm permanently its strength. Upon it man stakes the ventures of his life, finds in it his imperishable worth, and builds upon it his hope of immortality. The springs and sources of this power lose themselves as they found themselves, within the very being of God Himself. It is deep calling unto deep. There can be no doubt about "the victory." Victory of some sort we all claim. But in what field does our victory lie?

1. Conquests of Nature.

We hear much about the conquests of nature, and man's triumph over the brute forces of the world. It is a most interesting and wonderful story of combat which comes down to us from the dawn of human life, when the first great victory of man was the wresting from the soil of the means of subsistence; when the great enemy cold was "met in the open" and conquered by a weapon which the poor savage had, Prometheus like, snatched from heaven. What a story of gradual, but certain, triumph is the history of man. He has conquered the soil, he has mastered the sea, so that the ocean must, at least, sustain his commerce and float his navies. The force of steam, and the more subtle force of electricity, man has bound firmly to his service, and has made them bear the increasing burden of toil. The very winds he has learned to circumvent and rob of much of their devastating fury. Within the present generation we have seen how wonderfully man has penetrated into the secret and subtle nature of disease, and with what marvellous skill he has turned these mysterious forces, which have so long preyed upon human life, to mutual destruction. These are so-called conquests of nature. But have we really conquered nature? Have we not ourselves been conquered by nature, just as the Romans were conquered by the culture of those very Greeks whom they themselves overcame by force of arms and military prowess? We have conquered our own ignorance. These forces of nature have in reality put man under their dominion. They have quickened the pace of life, and caused us to labor with increased concentration, and under greater nervous excitement and intensity. These victories over nature have come only with an appreciation and recognition of nature's laws, and an obedient tribute to her undying claims.

2. Conquests of War.

There are hundreds of thousands throughout all lands to-day who, if they do not give pre-eminence to the idea that "might makes

right," are fascinated by the methods of force. It is doubtful if anything new can be said upon the subject of war. I may, however, remind you of a fact about which there can be no question. Of the methods of conquest, that of war has the longest history. For millions of years it has been the only method whereby life has sustained and perpetuated itself. Mr. Fiske tells us "battles far more deadly than those of Gettysburg or Gravelotte have been incessantly waged on every square mile of the earth's life-bearing surface since life began." If we could see closely into the life all about us, we should see a perpetual warfare among all the lower forms of life. The fact remains, then, that a devotion to the war spirit to-day in our modern life has a long and legitimate ancestry back of it. War is a rudimentary institution. There are rudimentary organs which form even now a part of our physical organism. They once served an important and necessary purpose, though now they appear to have no special use. On the contrary, they cause us, occasionally, annoyance and often great peril. There are other survivals of remote ages in our nature. These animal instincts and capacities seem often a hopeless hindrance to human progress. Yet this discovery ought not to occasion in us great alarm or bewildering surprise. These qualities were once a real and necessary equipment of life. Man needed them in his fight with nature and with the beasts of the field. The survival of these animal instincts in man tell a story of the battle for life and for higher things. There are doubtless moments to-day when these fiercer servants of life are properly summoned for defence and conquest. When we think of the power of habit in our own lives we ought not to be surprised that the racial habits of millions of years should assert themselves. This would be true even if all mankind were standing upon the same high plane of development. But the fact is, that human life includes a range extending from the beast to the saint. The conflict, however, diminishes in fierceness and frequency with civilization. The most warlike people in history use the word "impedimenta" — that which impedes — to describe their baggage train. The commissariat train, with its long procession of wagons, is at once a help and a hindrance. Some of the most successful generals have won their battles by reducing their "impedimenta." The successful management of this necessary burden in the army's march is a crucial test of generalship. Our animal inheritances are our moral impediments, the passions of men, their combative

instinct, their confidence in brute strength, or in their more refined and skilful enginery of war. All these need moral generalship.

The conduct of war is constantly undergoing modifications. "War is hell." Yes, but not so hideous a hell as it was once. To-day war is governed by "rules of war." Merciful agreements between combatants gleam like threads of gold in the black pall of war. I dare not say that the indescribable cruelties of ancient wars are no longer possible, but they are rare, and shock the conscience of humanity. Our own army has been accused of cruelty in the Philippines. There is no need, nor have I the time, nor do I feel that this is quite the occasion, to discuss such an indictment against the American soldier. In the face of the tide of public criticism, the shocking statements of witnesses, the daily and violent arraignment of the army in the Philippines by leading newspapers of our land, we may wisely reflect that Mr. Roosevelt is in a position to see and understand the situation better than the public at large. He hates cruelty and injustice as only a great, strong nature can hate these things. We may safely trust him and the able and honest men who are his advisers to guide the affairs of our land and to preserve our country's fair name from every stain of dishonor.

3. The Conquest of Commerce.

The third method of conquering the world is comparatively modern. It is the appeal to enlightened self-interest, and is known as the commercial conquest of the world. The career of Cecil Rhodes is typical of this spirit. It was a dream of his to form a syndicate of the world's richest men, and by fabulous concentration of capital to conquer and control the earth, — to convert all humanity into an economic machine. There can be no doubt but that the Anglo-Saxon race is more committed to this method of conquest than any other race on earth. It is probably true that to-day the commanding interest in America is money getting. In my judgment it is better for us to recognize the fact, and make the best of it, than to deceive ourselves. There are many to-day who look with the very gravest apprehension upon the influence of the commercial spirit. They see in the claims and power of the business life, in the stupendous aggregations of capital, the enormous industrial combinations, the rapid accumulation of wealth, not possibilities of great public service, but rather a degeneration. The artist in the midst of this commercial age laments an absence of æsthetic taste, and the lack of appreciation of noble work. He

sees vulgarity flaunting itself as art in our public buildings and parks, and places the blame, at once, upon the materialism of our times. Impatient and contemptuous, he escapes, in spirit and imagination, to other centuries when men loved the beautiful above all things, when art rose to her highest estate, and he finds there an inspiration and contentment which this age seems to him unable to give. One hears much the same lament in the world of literature and music. Devout men who have the religious interest of mankind at heart feel keenly and sadly that the commercial spirit is leading life far afield from those ideals of piety and devotion so generally associated with our Puritan forefathers, as if the Puritan were the only true type of devotion to God and his righteousness.

After all has been said of the peril of a commercial spirit, it is a fair contention that this commercial spirit and accomplishment of modern life in America may be precisely the contribution which under God it is designed that this nation or the Anglo-Saxon people shall make to civilization. Israel has given to the world a religion; Greece, art and literature; Rome, government and law. Great peoples bring their unique gifts to life. It may be the peculiar service of the Anglo-Saxon people to make such a splendid contribution of economic and commercial efficiency to life that in ages to come the absolutely necessary work of keeping the body clothed, fed, and housed can be accomplished in a vastly shorter time than has been required in the past, and the balance of the day be given to other and lovelier engagements. If, indeed, America shall make such a contribution to civilization that the substantial and common needs of daily life can be secured by the labor of a few hours, and the inducements of leisure and opportunity put at every man's disposal for art, music, literature, conversation, then, surely, our race shall have made an offering worthy to be placed by the side of the magnificent contributions of other and earlier nations.

We ought not to forget that this great absorbing interest and endeavor of the commercial spirit is itself becoming illumined and empowered with an unmistakably religious quality. Except here and there, where wealth may be turned to vulgar uses, it may be affirmed that, on the whole, business men to-day, and great leaders in industrial enterprises, appreciate their responsibilities to God and man as faithfully, and more effectively, than did the business man of a hundred years ago. "Our forefathers," says President Eliot, "acted as if they had received and acquiesced in the doctrine of the

survival of the fittest a century in advance of its discovery; the sickly among them died, the insane languished or raged in hopeless confinement, and the poor and shiftless went hungry and cold. No philanthropic notions confused their clear views about the judgments of God and his afflictive providences." The type of religious service has changed, and for the better. The religious spirit to-day in the commercial world is not self-conscious. Its sympathies, however, are real and keen. Improvements in the condition of life to-day which are the results of purely mercantile undertakings must be regarded not only from the business man's standpoint as "good business" and "simple justice," but also as a genuine service of God and humanity, even if they lack the finer radiance of Christian philanthropy.

But, having said all this, are we not haunted by a sense of disappointment if no greater triumphs of life are before us than these conquests of war and of trade and commerce? The greatest champion of large armies and navies understands that the victories of war are not the highest or noblest, and that at best they are fearfully costly, and involve an enormous waste of human life and property. The appeal to force is only legitimate when all other honorable appeals fail, and when it calls to the defence of that society and government which alone make a man's life here on earth valuable and useful, or it may be in defence of weaker peoples, or when the ideas of government in which we thoroughly and loyally believe are threatened with overthrow.

Nor does the triumph of the commercial spirit and of trade throughout the world seem really to reach the summit of life. When we at last shall sell our goods in every town, village, and city in the world, and by greater energy, enterprise, and skill shall possess commercial supremacy, occupying as a nation in the world some such position as industrial sovereigns and financial magnates are more and more securing here in America, the question will certainly arise, "And is this all?" "Is this the filling out of the measure of life upon the earth?" "Is this the final victory which overcometh the world?" It is in the presence of such questions as these that one may recall the words of John and of Christ, "This is the victory which overcometh the world, even our faith." Nineteen hundred years of usage and misusage may, indeed, have dulled the rich meaning and beauty of this word "Faith." There is, of course, always this danger for the "words of life." The word "faith" has come

to be thought of as a purely technical term, or else as descriptive of an attitude of mind and heart which, since it cannot build upon the foundation of rational processes and a solid science, claims for the reality of the most precious things in life some other foundation, — and this is given the name of “faith.” At all events, for a great many people the word “faith” I suspect has lost reality, and a statement like that of my text has come to be disesteemed as not having clear meaning or vital significance. My purpose this morning is to re-establish in your minds, if possible, this word “faith.” I should like to show you its power; and to make clear to you that the highest victory in life is the Victory of Faith. I shall not attempt to define the word. I prefer, rather, to illustrate its power.

Throughout the world there are hundreds of thousands of men and women who toil from early morning until evening, honestly and faithfully, to provide for those dependent upon their care. Their life is one of drudgery. They live only from day to day. Before them are no visions of a rest from the severe toil of daily life as long as they live, no dreams of a competence for old age. Between their loved ones and destitution there is only the bulwark of their own constant labor. A host of subtle temptations attack these faithful spirits, — the temptation of despair, of dishonesty, — (to get a living in the devil's way and at his suggestion). These are some of the enemies that attack the toilers of our country. And yet the vast majority of the working people are conquering these enemies, beating them down into the dust. Think for a moment of the multitude of shop girls who are barely earning a meagre living who face some of the subtlest perils which can be devised against them; who nevertheless keep life pure and sweet, and prefer even death to dishonor. Think of the men, and they are by far the vast majority, who are living purely, who believe in the preciousness and sanctity of the family. Think of the men all through our great land who cherish the noblest ideals of national life, who are undaunted by municipal corruption or national perfidy. They may be overthrown, but like splendid soldiers they are soon upon their feet, upholding again the banner of truth, justice, and righteousness, which they know must ultimately triumph. All these are the victories of faith. This is the faith which overcomes the world. Gentlemen, I am speaking now to you, not only as military men but as men of large business interests. Let me give you an example of the conquest of faith which touches business life.

•

Some years ago one of our most brilliant and successful literary men connected himself with a publishing firm. The firm failed. He might have confined his share of loss to the amount of his liability under the partnership, but he knew that the credit of this house had rested upon his own good name, and so he therefore felt in honor bound to shoulder the entire debt. His last dollar was gone, and he was sixty years of age. But the sense of honor remained. "The law," he claimed, "recognizes no mortgage on a man's brain, and a merchant who has given up all that he has may take advantage of the court of insolvency and start free again for himself. But I am not a business man, and honor is a harder master than the law; it cannot compromise for less than a hundred cents on the dollar, and its debts never outlaw." The story of this brave man, of his memorable fight throughout the world, Europe, India, Australia, South Africa, for dollars to pay his debts, is the story of that faith of which we have been speaking. "I meant," he adds also, "to give my creditors all the benefit of this, but I begin to feel that I am gaining something from it, too, and that my dividends, if not available for banking purposes, may be even more satisfactory than theirs." Dividends of the spirit of man; dividends in the strengthening and securing of moral worth and character; dividends which protect life and make it to know less and less of fear; dividends in the solid sense of satisfaction which always accrues out of honorable dealing, clean living, just and righteous treatment of men.

Finally, who has won the hardest fight, the man who has, by an extraordinary miracle, knitted two continents together so that communication between the two is almost instantaneous, who can send wireless messages across three thousand miles of raging sea; or the man who can hear with a patient, trusting, undaunted spirit the message which comes to him, by cable or without it, that all he loves dearest in the world, or all he possesses, is gone forever? I am not asking that life shall learn indifference or become unsympathetic. The man who can hear of the loss of all he loves, and can endure this with fortitude and calmness, who can take up the duties of life and perform them faithfully, is a conqueror; his victory is the victory of faith.

Conceive of the spirit of men of whom St. Paul could say, "They were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword; they wandered about in sheepskins and goatskins; being destitute, afflicted, tormented." And these, we are told, were men

of faith. While the attack upon life is in many ways changed, and men are not now, as in former times, burned, racked or tortured, because they are true to their ideals, nevertheless, wherever we see the spirit of martyrdom or courage witnessing to truth, or supreme devotions, we are in the presence of that faith which is the triumphant force in the world.

In this faith, then, let us live and conquer. "England," cried Admiral Nelson, "expects every man to do his duty." God, my friends, and humanity, expects every man to be a man of faith. Into our hands, as into the Christ's, God has given all power, both in heaven and in earth. Beyond the battle is the victory. For this present life is not only "the chance of learning love," but a divine opportunity given to win all things into the service of the highest manhood. So that with the poet we may say : —

" All life, grief, wrong,
I won at the last to beauty and to song."

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**CAPT. J. STEARNS CUSHING,
COMMANDING ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, 1902-03.**

THE
TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIFTH
ANNUAL RECORD
OF THE
ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY
COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.



1902-1903.

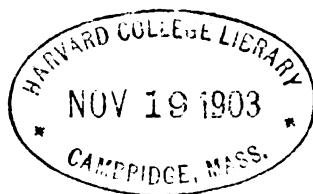
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SERMON

By REV. W. H. RIDER, D. D.,
OF GLOUCESTER.

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The Company.

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COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, 1902-03.

OFFICERS FOR 1902-1903.

Captain.

CAPT. J. STEARNS CUSHING.

First Lieutenant.

LIEUT. JAMES M. USHER.

Second Lieutenant.

LIEUT. WILLIAM S. BEST.

Adjutant.

CAPT. EDWARD W. ABBOTT.

First Sergeant of Infantry. — FREDERICK W. TIRRELL.*Second Sergeant of Infantry.* — MILTON C. PAIGE.*Third Sergeant of Infantry.* — JOHN P. HAZLETT.*Fourth Sergeant of Infantry.* — GEORGE B. KETCHAM.*Fifth Sergeant of Infantry.* — Lieut. EVERETT B. HODGES.*Sixth Sergeant of Infantry.* — WILLIAM B. WOOD.*First Sergeant of Artillery.* — JOHN MITCHELL GALVIN.*Second Sergeant of Artillery.* — GEORGE H. WILSON.*Third Sergeant of Artillery.* — HARRY HAMILTON.*Fourth Sergeant of Artillery.* — SAMUEL A. NEILL.*Fifth Sergeant of Artillery.* — GEORGE FRANCIS.*Sixth Sergeant of Artillery.* — GEORGE A. WYMAN.

STAFF.

*Commissioned.**Chief of Staff.* — Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS.*Surgeon.* — E. DWIGHT HILL, M. D.*Assistant Surgeons.* — FRANK M. JOHNSON, M. D.; L. E. MORGAN, M. D.;

F. L. ABBOTT, M. D.; FRANK A. DAVIDSON, M. D.

Paymaster. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.*Assistant Paymaster.* — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.

6 ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Quartermaster. — WILLIAM L. WILLEY.

Commissary. — Capt. GEORGE E. HALL.

Judge Advocate. — Lieut. ALBERT A. GLEASON.

Chaplain. — Rev. WALTER E. C. SMITH.

Non-Commissioned.

Sergeant-Major — Major GEORGE F. QUINBY.

Paymaster-Sergeant. — ARTHUR T. LOVELL.

Quartermaster-Sergeant. — Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN.

Commissary-Sergeant. — HENRY F. WADE.

Hospital-Steward. — Sergt. FRED H. PUTNAM.

National Color-Bearer. — Sergt. BOARDMAN J. PARKER.

State Color-Bearer. — Sergt. JOHN D. NICHOLS.

Flankers to Commander. — Sergt. P. D. WARREN, Capt. JOHN G. WARNER.

Band Guide. — Capt. WILDER B. HOLMES.

Orderly to Commander. — Dr. PERLEY B. THOMPSON.

CIVIL OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES.

Treasurer. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.

Clerk. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.

Assistant Clerk. — ARTHUR T. LOVELL.

Trustees of Permanent Fund. — CALB CHASE, Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS, Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE, Major CHARLES
W. STEVENS.

Finance Committee. — Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN, Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER,
Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN, Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.

Committee on Military Museum and Library. — Lieut. WILLIAM PARKER
JONES, Col. HENRY WALKER, Quartermaster WILLIAM L. WILLEY,
Capt. J. HENRY BROWN, Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES.

Armory Committee. — Capt. J. STEARNS CUSHING, Capt. JACOB FOTTLER,
Capt. J. HENRY BROWN.

THE TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIFTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

1902-1903.

Captain Cushing's year of command was a busy one. Preparations for the much anticipated visit of the Honourable Artillery Company of London were urged forward. Subscriptions were made generously, and arrangements for the reception and entertainment of the visitors took such form that great success seemed assured. The increased interest in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, which these preparations gave, was reflected in an unusually large number of additions to its membership, necessitating several special meetings in the winter months to act upon applications; but the heavy death roll, added to about the usual number of discharges, left the total number of members only twenty-five greater June 1, 1903, than it had been in the previous June.

The Fall Field Day trip was memorable, not only as the longest fall trip ever made by the Company, but as marking its first introduction to a Western State, and for the warmth of its welcome by the Western people. Its objective point was Cleveland, Ohio, which was reached by railroad and lake steamer, and it gave an opportunity, of which advantage was gladly taken, to make a short parade in Springfield, Mass., and to witness the glories of Niagara. The popularity of the trip was evidenced by the unusually large number of members parading.

The greatest innovation of the year, however, was in the celebration of the anniversary. The custom of assembling early in the morning and closing the exercises of the day by dark had proved inconvenient to many of the members, especially those residing in other parts of the Commonwealth, and had often involved what might almost have been called discourtesy to speakers at the afternoon banquet. Captain Cushing inaugurated a change, modelling his plan upon one which Colonel Hedges had suggested during his captaincy in 1894. The subject was

discussed at business meetings, and in general terms the change was adopted by a large majority. Then its details were perfected by the committee of arrangements for the anniversary, which was composed of the commissioned officers.

Every desirable feature with which the day had been identified to generations of Bostonians was included in the new plan, but the order was changed. The church service was held in the afternoon instead of in the morning, so that the election and commissioning of officers on the Common followed it immediately, and the banquet took place in the evening after the other exercises of the day had closed. This meant that Captain Cushing, who under the old plan would have presided at the banquet, was out of office when the banquet actually took place; while Colonel Hedges, if he had presided, would have introduced speakers who had been selected by his predecessor to respond to toasts in the choice of which he could have no voice. Any possible difficulty was overcome, however, by Colonel Hedges; who courteously invited Captain Cushing to preside, and thus was inaugurated a custom which may be expected to prevail in future years.

ELECTION AND COMMISSIONING OF OFFICERS.

The celebration of the anniversary, Monday, June 2, 1902, marked the close of one administration and the beginning of another. Officers were elected on a drum head on the Common, and, in accordance with the custom of more than two centuries and a half, at once took command. They were as follows: —

Captain.

Lieut. J. STEARNS CUSHING, of Norwood.

First Lieutenant.

Lieut. JAMES M. USHER, of Medford.

Second Lieutenant.

Sergt. WILLIAM S. BEST, of Brookline.

Adjutant.

Capt. EDWARD W. ABBOTT, of Winchester.

First Sergeant of Infantry. — FREDERICK W. TIRRELL, of Quincy.

Second Sergeant of Infantry. — MILTON C. PAIGE, of South Boston.

Third Sergeant of Infantry. — JOHN P. HAZLETT, of Charlestown.

Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — GEORGE B. KETCHAM, of Cambridge.

Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut. EVERETT B. HODGES, of Providence, R. I.

Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — WILLIAM B. WOOD, of New Bedford.

First Sergeant of Artillery. — JOHN MITCHELL GALVIN, of Dorchester.

Second Sergeant of Artillery. — GEORGE H. WILSON, of Quincy.

Third Sergeant of Artillery. — HARRY HAMILTON, of East Boston.

Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — SAMUEL A. NEILL, of Boston.

Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — GEORGE FRANCIS, of Boston.

Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — GEORGE A. WYMAN, of Charlestown.

Paymaster and Treasurer.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.

Assistant Paymaster and Clerk.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.

Quartermaster.

WILLIAM L. WILLEY, of Boston.

Commissary.

Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, of Dorchester.

10 ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

In the absence of Governor Crane, Lieutenant-Governor Bates received the resignations of the retiring officers, and invested those newly elected with the emblems of authority. As a part of this ceremony the following speeches were made:—

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR BATES'S REMARKS TO THE CAPTAIN ELECT.

Captain Cushing,— You have been elected Captain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. It is no mean distinction to be elected as the Captain of the oldest military company on the continent. I congratulate you, sir, upon this evidence of the respect of your comrades. I trust that at the end of your term of service this Company may be equally effective, and that your association with it as its Commander may be for its profit and to your own credit. It is my pleasure, sir, now to invest you with the insignia of your office. The Adjutant-General will present it to you.

CAPTAIN CUSHING'S REPLY.

Your Honor,— In accepting this office I assure you that I appreciate the importance of the appointment. I also appreciate, sir, the fact that for two hundred and sixty-four years, parallel with the history of this State, this Company has gone along doing its work of creating patriotism, and I hope that I shall not fall short in my part of that duty. I assure you that I am aware of the honor that has been conferred upon me by my comrades, and I shall try to fill the office acceptably. I am doubly honored, sir, by receiving it at your hands.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR BATES'S REMARKS TO THE FIRST LIEUTENANT ELECT.

Lieutenant Usher,— You have been elected Lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. You are, sir, a soldier by birth. Your father served the State and the Nation in the time of its dire distress. May it be your highest aim to emulate his example. You have served faithfully in the positions with which you have been entrusted; the Commonwealth has no doubt that you will render a good account of the new duties which now devolve upon you. General Dalton will confer upon you the insignia of office.

LIEUTENANT USHER'S REPLY.

Your Honor,— I thank you for your kindly words. I assure you that I appreciate the honor and compliment paid me by my comrades in electing me to this position. I also assure you that I shall, to the utmost of my ability, do the best that I can to increase the interest in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and trust that in one year, when I tender my resignation on this Common, I shall have the honor of addressing you as "Your Excellency."

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR BATES'S REMARKS TO THE SECOND LIEUTENANT ELECT.

Lieutenant Best,— I am informed that since you joined this Company, some ten years or more ago, you have never been missing at any of its parades. This is significant of the fact that you have endeavored to discharge all the duties incumbent upon you as a member of the Company. It leads me to believe that,

in the position which has been accorded to you, you will show faithful service to the Commonwealth. It is my pleasure, sir, to congratulate you upon your election. You will receive the insignia of office from General Dalton.

SECOND LIEUTENANT BEST'S REPLY.

Your Honor, — I fully appreciate the honor, and am deeply grateful. I thank you.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR BATES'S REMARKS TO THE ADJUTANT ELECT.

Adjutant Abbott, — You have been elected by this Command as Adjutant. It is not the first position that you have held in the militia of this Commonwealth. You have been Captain in the old Second Corps. You won that position through successive promotions by merit. I have no doubt that the merit that you showed in those positions will be equally exhibited in the position to which you have been elected. It is a pleasure, sir, to congratulate you upon your election as an officer of this ancient Company. You will receive the insignia of office from General Dalton.

ADJUTANT ABBOTT'S REPLY.

Your Honor, — It is with great pleasure that I receive the esponsion and commission as Adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. It is with added pleasure that the same is tendered to me through the hands of General Dalton, who, at the time I joined the Salem Cadets in 1873, was captain in the corps, and later on, when I received my first commission, was in command of the corps. I am proud to wear the uniform of the Second Corps of Cadets, and still more so to wear it as an officer of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I shall strive to do my duty as its Adjutant, and to be a credit and honor both to myself, the Company, and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

With Captain Cushing in command, the Company escorted Lieutenant-Governor Bates to the State House and then returned by way of Tremont and Court streets to its armory. There Captain Cushing said: —

Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — For the small part that I have had in this day's parade, with your co-operation and assistance, I desire to thank you. What more I have to say I will say when you are not so tired, next Monday evening, at our last regular summer meeting. If the Past Commander were here, I think that he would desire to say something to you. He is here. Comrades, I call your attention to our Past Commander, who has labored so successfully and so faithfully in your interest during the past year.

CAPTAIN HUCKINS.

Captain, — This is rather a surprise, because it is so unusual. I thought when I had given up my commission to the Governor that I had gotten through for the day, and I really feel that I have. The only thing that I have to say now, gentlemen, in addition to thanking you for the magnificent parade that you have made under my command, is to call for three cheers and success for the next year for Captain Cushing. [*The cheers were given vigorously. They were followed by three cheers for "Our Past Commander."*]

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LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN.

I have the usual pleasure, sir, of presenting to you, from Sergeant Newman, a small token for Mrs. Cushing.

CAPTAIN CUSHING.

Lieutenant Allen, — I thank you, and through you I thank Sergeant Newman, for this beautiful bouquet. Sergeants, dismiss your companies.

The Company was then dismissed.

THE ANNIVERSARY IN 1767.

John Rowe, a guest of the Company upon its anniversary, Monday, June 1, 1767, left the following memorandum as to the proceedings on that day:—

“Dined at Faneuill Hall by invitation with the Company of Artillery, Govenour & Council &c & heard the Revd Mr Shute of Hingham preach a sermon to them from the 9th Chap. Ecclesiastes & 18th verse, this was a sensible Discourse. After dinner Mr Amiel & I set out & Reached in the eve'ng Mr Mackintosh's Tavern at Needham. Wee were soon joyned by Capt Iacobson, Mr Sam Calef & Mr Thos Apthrop. Wee spent the evening very cheerfully togeather & slept there.”

“THE DRUMMER BOY OF SHILOH.”

The Department of Massachusetts, G. A. R., presented “The Drummer Boy of Shiloh,” at the Boston Theatre, the week ending June 21. Friday, June 20, was designated as “Ancients’ Night,” and more than a hundred members of the Company, most of them accompanied by ladies, witnessed the performance, seats in the orchestra being reserved for them. Commissioned and non-commissioned officers wore full dress uniform and white gloves, and carried side arms; privates wore fatigue uniform and white gloves, without side arms.

A HARBOR EXCURSION.

The Company enjoyed a harbor excursion on the Steamship “New Brunswick” on Saturday, June 28, by invitation of the Colonial Steamboat Company. This invitation was given at the suggestion of three of its members, Hon. A. B. Bruce, Sergt. William Oswald, and Sergt. H. H. Newcomb, who were part owners of the steamship. Arrangements for the excursion were made by a committee consisting of Sergt. H. H. Newcomb, Sergt. F. M. Purmort and Dr. Robert H. Upham.

THE CORONATION OF KING EDWARD VII.

The Company was invited to participate in the Boston celebration of the Coronation of King Edward VII., the invitation being as follows : —

BRITISH NAVAL AND MILITARY VETERAN ASSOCIATION OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Headquarters: No. 88 Boylston Street.

Boston, June 7th, 1902.

CAPT. J. STEARNS CUSHING,

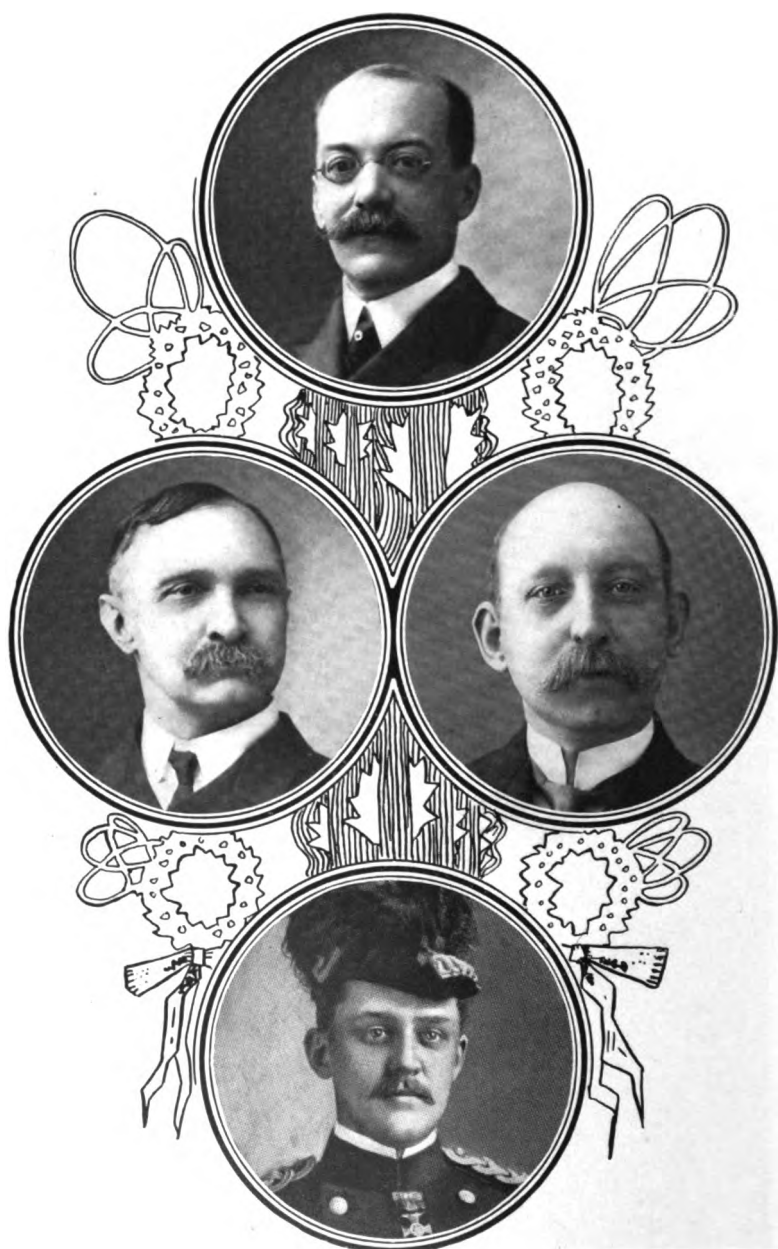
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts :

Lieut.-Col. A. P. Graham, Chief Marshal Coronation Celebration and Peace Festival, presents his compliments to Capt. J. Stearns Cushing, officers and command of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and requests the honor of their presence at the festivities to be held June 26, 1902. It has been suggested that your command be requested to act as escort to the Canadian troops who will be here on that occasion. Lord Aylmer, Adjutant General of the Dominion of Canada (by his permission), is arranging to send one hundred men with officers. Sir Adolph Caron, K. C. M. G., Minister of War, will accompany this contingent, and will be an honored guest. Your command will be given the right of line. Reeves' American Band of Providence has been especially engaged for this duty, and will be at your disposal. The parade will move from headquarters, Copley Square Hotel, at 3.30 P. M., and terminate at 5.30 P. M. Your column will be off duty until 7 o'clock. At 7.45 your colors with color guard will be officially received; the massed bands playing the national anthems of both countries. Sir Adolph Caron and prominent guests will give a reception to Capt. J. Stearns Cushing, officers, and his staff, immediately after the parade, at headquarters. The massed bands concert will commence at 7 o'clock. The operatic performance at 7.45 P. M. Your command will be presented with tickets (uniformed men), and will enter Mechanics' Building via Newton Street entrance, where prominent positions are being arranged on the main floor. At 10.30 the grand ball will take place.

(By order) JOHN BLACK,

Chief of Staff.

The invitation was accepted, and arrangements were made to parade as will be seen by the General Order which was issued. The sudden illness of the King, and the consequent postponement of the coronation, involved the postponement of the Boston celebration, however, and when it did take place its character was changed and the Company did not parade.



MAYOR RALPH W. ELLIS, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
COL. EMBURY P. CLARK. COL. A. H. GOETTING.
COL. PAUL R. HAWKINS.

THE FALL FIELD DAY PARADE.

THE TOUR OF DUTY IN THE WEST.

The announcement of the extended programme decided upon by the Committee for the observance of the two hundred and sixty-fifth Fall Field Day gave rise to the keenest and most pleasurable anticipation on the part of those members whose personal affairs enabled them to participate in the tour. The selection of Cleveland as the objective point for the expedition proved in every respect a happy one. It involved, it is true, a long journey both by land and by water, but the route chosen presented so many attractions in its varied scenery, and such novel sights in cities and villages through which the Ancients, as a body, had never passed, that there was no thought of weariness or of the monotony of ordinary travel.

Very nearly seven hundred miles lie between Boston and Cleveland; yet the six days' tour, including a parade in Springfield, a stop of a day at Niagara Falls, a night voyage on Lake Erie, and three days in Cleveland, with the brilliant banquet and the notable parade under military escort, was carried through to its completion without any untoward incident, and the undertaking as a whole may well be regarded as having been an absolute success.

The strength paraded by the Company on this tour was noteworthy, and the records show that it seldom has been equalled. When the Ancients left Boston, there were in the column, including bandsmen, no less than three hundred and sixteen officers and men. Military honors were tendered to the Company by its friends at Springfield, while at Buffalo and at Niagara Falls enthusiastic throngs of citizens turned out to greet and cheer the Bostonians on their way. From the hour of their arrival in Cleveland, until the moment when the Ancients waved a farewell to their generous Ohio hosts, the attentions paid them by the state and city authorities, the Cleveland Grays and the Black Hussars, were spontaneous, unremitting, and most heartily cordial. Fair weather added to the enjoyment of the tour and gave a keener relish to the events assigned to each day.

The solution of the many problems involved in the transportation, quartering and subsisting of so large a command afforded a practical and exhaustive test of the efficiency of the officers of the Company. That this test was met successfully was amply shown by the excellence of the arrangements for rail and water transportation, the uniformly satisfactory

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rationing of the Company, and the systematic assignment to quarters at each stage of the tour. For this last feature full credit should be given to Sergt. Fred M. Purmort and the members of the committee who worked so faithfully under his able leadership.

The itinerary of the tour is inserted here as a matter of record : —

ITINERARY.

Oct. 4 to 9, 1902.

SATURDAY, Oct. 4.

Leave Boston via B. & A. R. R.	3.00 P. M.
Arrive Springfield	5.40
Parade in Springfield with escort on arrival	6.00
Supper, Springfield B. & A. Station	7.00
Leave " " "	7.40

SUNDAY, Oct. 5.

Arrive Niagara Falls	}	
Parade to International Hotel		7.45 A. M.
Breakfast at " "		8.15
Trolley Trip via Gorge Route		10.00
Lunch, International Hotel		1.00 P. M.
Dinner, " "		5.30
Leave Niagara Falls		7.00
Arrive Buffalo		7.40
Parade to C. & B. Steamer, "City of Erie"		8.00
Leave Buffalo via C. & B. Steamer		9.00

MONDAY, Oct. 6.

	CENTRAL TIME.
Arrive Cleveland	8.00 A. M.
Received by escort and parade to Hollenden Hotel	8.15
Breakfast, Hollenden Hotel	8.30
Lunch, " "	1.00 P. M.
Parade, with escort	2.30
Dinner, Hollenden Hotel	6.30

TUESDAY, Oct. 7.

Breakfast, Hollenden Hotel	8.00 A. M.
Lunch, " "	1.00 P. M.
Reception, " "	7.00
Banquet, " "	8.00



CAPT. H. P. SHUPE,
FIRST LIEUTENANT H. W. STOER, SECOND LIEUTENANT A. W. NEALE,
CLEVELAND GRAYS.

THE FALL FIELD DAY PARADE.

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WEDNESDAY, Oct. 8.

Breakfast, Hollenden Hotel	8.00 A. M.
Lunch, " "	12.00 M.
Parade to Station L. S. & M. S.	1.00 P. M.
Leave Cleveland via L. S. & M. S.	1.30
EASTERN TIME.	
Arrive Buffalo	7.00 P. M.
Parade to Iroquois Hotel—Supper	7.30
Parade to Station	8.15
Leave Buffalo via N. Y. C. & H. R. R.	8.30

THURSDAY, Oct. 9.

Arrive Springfield	8.00 A. M.
Breakfast, B. & A Station	8.15
Leave Springfield	9.15
Arrive Boston	11.35
Parade to Armory.	

SATURDAY, Oct. 4.

Officer of the Day: Col. WILLIAM H. OAKES.

Saturday, the fourth day of October, dawned clear and warm. At the armory in Faneuil Hall the last preparatory details had been attended to by noon. Just before 2 o'clock, Captain Cushing and the officers of his staff took their positions, in Merchants Row, at the head of the Company. In accordance with time-honored custom, the Salem Cadet Band, led by Bandmaster Jean Missud, set the pace for the column. On time to a minute, the Company started, marching to spirited music, and passing in excellent formation and alignment through State, Washington, and Summer streets to the South Terminal Station. Here it found waiting hundreds of expectant citizens, together with scores of personal friends gathered to bid adieu, and for an hour the long special train assigned to the command was the centre of no little pleasurable excitement. At 3 o'clock "Assembly" was lustily blown by the buglers of the Company, and, as if in response, the two powerful locomotives at the head of the heavy train rang their bells, drove the steam into their cylinders, and majestically pulled out of the station, while a gun-detachment under Lieutenant Tute, stationed on the rear platform of the last car, fired a parting salute from the Ancients' miniature field gun by way of serving notice on the city that its senior military organization was safely started on its westward journey.

Cigars were issued by Captain Hall immediately after leaving the station, and, the assignment of berths and sections having been made previously, the officers and men of the Company removed their arms and equip-

ments and settled themselves to comfortable enjoyment and to the careful perusal of the card itinerary for the tour which had been so auspiciously begun. The first stop was made at Worcester. Twilight had set in when, at 5.40 P. M., the Company reached Springfield and detrained at the Union Station. Here it was met with a soldierly greeting by Col. Embury P. Clark and the local officers of the Second Massachusetts Infantry; Lieut. Jenness K. Dexter of the Naval Brigade, Lieut.-Col. Paul R. Hawkins, A. I. G., of Governor Crane's staff, Col. August H. Goetting, Chairman of the Republican State Committee, and himself a member of the Ancients, and Major Charles B. Andrus, with a strong detachment representing the Putnam Phalanx of Hartford. Greetings over, the line was formed for parade in the following order: —

Platoon of Springfield Police,
Capt. John J. O'Malley.

Col. Embury P. Clark,
Commanding Second Massachusetts Infantry,
Regimental Staff.

Band of the Second Infantry.

Lieut. Jenness K. Dexter,
Commanding H Company, Naval Brigade.

Capt. Fred. A. Jenks,
Commanding K Company, Second Infantry.

Capt. Thomas F. Burke,
Commanding B Company, Second Infantry.

Capt. William C. Hayes,
Commanding G Company, Second Infantry.

Capt. J. Stearns Cushing,
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,
Active and Honorary Staff.

Major Charles B. Andrus,
Detachment of Putnam Phalanx.

Salem Cadet Band.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Up Main Street to Court Square marched the column, to inspiring music, and through lanes of red fire and throngs of cheering spectators. Under instructions from the city officials the main thoroughfares of Springfield were cleared of traffic, and the parade was carried out without interruption and in the most spirited manner. At Court Square the troops were reviewed by Mayor Ellis and members of the city government, after which the line of march led directly back to the station,



MAYOR TOM L. JOHNSON, CLEVELAND, OHIO. GEN. CHAS. DICK, AKRON, OHIO.
Gov. GEO. K. NASH, COLUMBUS, OHIO.

where ranks were broken, and the Company was served with an appetizing supper, during which brief remarks in a felicitous vein were made by Captain Cushing, Colonel Clark, Colonel Hawkins, Colonel Frye, Chaplain Rider, Colonel Goetting, and Major Andrus. Just before the starting of the train westward, at 7.40 P. M., the detachment from the Putnam Phalanx gathered on the platform and sang the well-known ditty of their corps, "The Little Old Red Shawl," which brought forth in response from the Ancients "The Good Old Summer Time." And then, to the accompaniment of the cheers of their late hospitable entertainers, the Ancients were borne swiftly across the Connecticut River and westward towards the Berkshires.

Pittsfield was passed late at night, and about two hours afterwards the train reached Albany.

SUNDAY, Oct. 5.

Officer of the Day: Lieut. FRED I. CLAYTON.

When the members of the Company awoke on Sunday morning, they found their cars at a standstill just within the city limits of Rochester. Investigation showed that a large coal chute, standing beside the tracks, was blazing fiercely, while lines of hose laid across the rails had held up the train. The delay was not an annoying one, however, and most of the members took the opportunity to stretch their cramped limbs by a brisk walk in the bracing morning air, while watching the thrilling sight of the seething flames, and making sorrowful comments on the extravagance of a two-hundred ton bonfire, with coal at \$20 a ton! Through the energetic efforts of Mr. Charles E. Colony, travelling passenger agent of the Boston & Albany Railroad, who accompanied the command, the train was pushed past the obstruction at the earliest possible moment, and, after leaving Rochester, was run on to Buffalo at a high rate of speed.

Since it had become evident that it would be impossible to reach Buffalo at the hour scheduled for breakfast, the hungry members of the Company were rationed at the station restaurant in Rochester, where Sergeant Purmort personally saw to it that the wants of each were supplied. Everybody took the informal meal as a joke, and the commissariat of the café was speedily reduced to its lowest terms, while many of the more adventurous sought out still other sources of food supply in the immediate vicinity of the station. The run to Buffalo was made by way of Batavia, and it was covered in such quick time that Lake Erie came into view soon after 10 o'clock. An hour later Niagara Falls was reached, and here ended the first stage of the journey.

As the long train came to a standstill, the men of the Company alighted and quietly formed ranks. A short parade, to the accompaniment of sacred music by the band, brought the corps to the International Hotel, which had been kept open beyond the close of the regular season solely for the accommodation of the Ancients. Here a substantial luncheon

was served at 12 o'clock. The afternoon was devoted to viewing the famous falls, with the beautiful surrounding scenery, and to visiting the points of historic interest on either bank of the river. Parties of men from the corps, either in carriages or in the cars of the Gorge electric line, the officials of which showed the corps every courtesy, visited the Canadian side and inspected the Brock monument and other significant mementos of a strife now happily forgotten, while many others strolled quietly about Goat Island and the immediate vicinity of the falls. After an early dinner at the International, line again was formed for the march to the station, and at 6.40 P. M. the Company boarded its train and proceeded towards Buffalo.

During the short run from Niagara Falls the rain fell heavily, but the storm had spent its force by the time the command detrained at Buffalo, and the march to the waiting lake steamer was witnessed by goodly numbers of citizens who had braved the discomforts of muddy pavements and lowering skies in order to catch even a passing glimpse of the famous old corps. Arrived at the dock, the Company filed aboard the record-breaking steamer "City of Erie," known throughout the lakes for its hard-won victory over the queen of the Canadian steam fleet. As at every other stage of the tour the members of the command speedily and without confusion were assigned to quarters, and, after disposing of their arms, were at liberty to wander about and inspect their luxurious transport. At 9 P. M. lines were cast off, the steamer slowly cleared the dock, and then came an unexpected demonstration which never will be forgotten by those privileged to witness and hear it. In response to a blast from the siren of the "City of Erie" there came a universal answering roar from the whistles of every steamer and tug lying in the harbor of Buffalo. To this was added the shrieking of locomotives and mill whistles, until the air became a throbbing, quivering pandemonium of penetrating clamor. Search-lights played upon the departing steamer and on the murky waters of the harbor, and cheer upon cheer from the dark wharves and from vessels lying at their moorings met a hearty response from the Ancients, who had swarmed to the deck at the first note of the hospitable outbreak. The whole scene was one of weird interest, and it was an experience unique in the annals of the corps.

And then, as the lights of Buffalo faded in the mists of the night, the members of the Company gathered in the grand saloon to listen to a concert given under the leadership of Bandmaster Missud, or grouped themselves at the tables in the dining hall of the steamer, where song and story held sway until a late hour. But there were not a few who sought sleep vainly, even after "taps" had been blown, for the "Erie" was churning her way through the seas raised by a smoky nor'easter, and more than one veteran of the corps found himself compelled to yield to the inevitable. With all respect to Mr. Kipling, it was demonstrated



F. E. BUNTS, CAPTAIN COMMANDING TROOP A, O.N.G.
PAUL HOWLAND, C. L. BURRIDGE.
SECOND LIEUTENANT, TROOP A, O.N.G. FIRST LIEUTENANT, TROOP A, O.N.G.
CHAPLAIN MORGAN WOOD.

during the brief voyage that not every man can be "Soldier and sailor too." It is safe to say that many an Ancient, born and brought up on a coast where the tide of the Atlantic ebbs and flows, returned to his native shores with an abiding respect for the vagaries of fresh water billows.

MONDAY, Oct. 6.

Officer of the Day: Lieut. WILLIAM H. HENNESSEY.

Daybreak found the "Erie" rapidly approaching Cleveland, and still battling with the tumbling waves of the stormy lake. But in due time the steamer shot behind the protecting arm of the breakwater, and then the dejected ones of the corps took heart — and much black coffee — and joined their comrades on the upper deck. At 8 o'clock (it was 9 by Boston time) the steamer slowly warped into her dock, to be met by a welcoming roar of steam set loose by friendly hands, which was second in intensity only to the outburst of the night before at Buffalo. But this time the corps was, in a measure, prepared for a reception of this kind, and thirteen echoing rounds from Lieutenant Tute's battery of one gun spoke eloquently of the appreciation of the Company.

And now the murky clouds ceased their threatening, and as the Ancients set foot on the soil of Ohio, the sun broke through in greeting. Line was formed in the street leading to the dock, and in a short time the escort — Troop A (the Black Hussars), Ohio National Guard, and the Cleveland Grays, each command accompanied by a band — appeared on the ground to give the corps a soldierly reception. With bands playing and colors rustling, the column started on its march for the Hotel Hollenden, and though the hour was still early, the people of Cleveland lined the streets by thousands to inspect and greet the visiting corps. At many points along the main thoroughfares the Company was applauded and cheered with an enthusiasm which spoke plainly of the genuine warmth of the welcome to be extended by its Cleveland hosts. After exchanging courtesies with its escort, on arrival at the hotel, the Company broke ranks, and individually sought the quarters allotted to each in this large and splendidly appointed house. As usual, it was found that every provision for the ease and comfort of the men had been made by the officers in charge, and without delay or confusion the corps settled itself in its new surroundings, and then reported at the banquet hall for breakfast. While seated at the tables, the Company was suddenly called to attention by Captain Cushing, and in an instant it became known that Ohio's well-known citizen and Cleveland's mayor, the Hon. Tom L. Johnson, was in its presence, waiting to extend to it an early and enthusiastic salutation and welcome. Captain Cushing said: —

Gentlemen, — I have great pleasure in presenting to you Hon. Tom L. Johnson, Mayor of the city of Cleveland. [*Applause.*]

In response to this introduction, Mayor Johnson said : —

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. — It is my great pleasure to welcome you to the city of Cleveland, and to give you, so to speak, the keys of our city. [*Applause.*] Of course I appreciate, by comparison, how far we fall short of equalling some of the receptions you have had in the past, in our own country and abroad. When I think that you have been tendered a welcome by the city of London more notable than that extended to any other company or association we have sent from this side of the water, the compliment is very great to us that you should come to our humble but beautiful city to tarry in our midst. But while we may lack something, I can assure you that even the great city of London, with all its importance and weight in affairs of state, will not have extended to you a more hearty and cordial greeting than you will meet at the hands of the citizens of Cleveland. At present I am travelling, — they say with a circus and band, — but I must not dwell on that because I would be talking politics, and that would never do. [*Laughter.*]

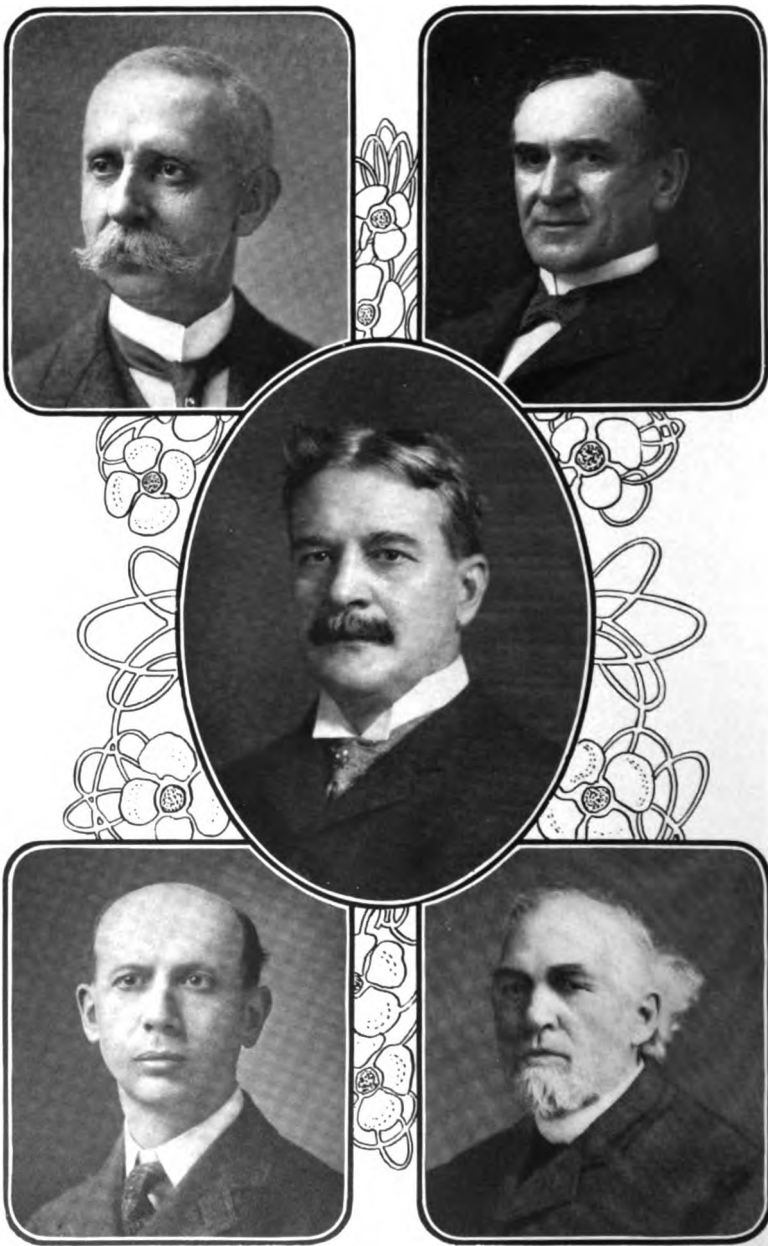
But, to be serious, I feel on the part of the city, in tendering to you a hearty and generous welcome, that I may say I hope your stay will be so pleasant and your entertainment so good that you will want to be with us again. Gentlemen, I thank you very much. [*Loud applause.*]

Replying to the Mayor's address, Captain Cushing said : —

Mr. Mayor. — The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company thanks you for your hearty and cordial welcome. We of this Company, desiring to visit your city and to broaden ourselves by putting ourselves in touch with your broader civilization, have come bringing to you the greetings of Massachusetts. We wanted to see your city. Its fame has gone abroad. We also wanted to meet Tom L. Johnson, whose fame is world-wide. [*Applause.*] Your Honor, I thank you for your courtesy, and I thank you in the name of the Company for what you have done and for what we anticipate from our visit here. [*Applause.*]

During the remainder of the forenoon the members of the Company busied themselves with preparations for the coming parade under escort of the Grays and Black Hussars, or strolled in groups about the central part of the city, viewing with admiration the Moses Cleaveland statue in the public square and the noble bronze groups commemorative of the service of the soldiers and sailors of Ohio in the Civil War, and visiting other points of local interest. At 12 o'clock luncheon was served, allowing an ample interval before the parade, which was scheduled for two hours later.

At the appointed hour the Ancients fell in for duty, and the two escorting commands reported to Captain Cushing. The Black Hussars, in their striking full-dress outfit, and beautifully mounted, were formed as a troop of two platoons, while the Cleveland Grays, also in full-dress uniform, paraded as an infantry battalion of two companies. Line was formed in the following order : —



C. O. BASSETT, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

COL. J. J. SULLIVAN.

HON. HARVEY D. GOULDER, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

E. W. DOTY, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

L. E. HOLDEN, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Platoon of Cleveland Police.

Capt. F. E. Bunts,
Commanding Troop A, Ohio National Guard.

Capt. H. P. Shupe,
Commanding Cleveland Grays.
Battalion Staff.

Great Western Band.
Pioneer Corps.
Cleveland Grays.

Capt. J. Stearns Cushing,
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Active and Honorary Staff.

Salem Cadet Band.
First Lieut. James M. Usher,
Commanding Infantry Wing of Company.

Kirk's Cleveland Band.
Second Lieut. William S. Best,
Commanding Artillery Wing of Company.

The weather conditions were favorable for marching, and the parade formed a brilliant spectacle. The line of march was Bank Street to St. Clair, to Water, to Superior, to Euclid Avenue, to Dodge Street, and thence to Superior. A great concourse of spectators had assembled to witness the parade, and the hand-clapping and waving of handkerchiefs was continuous along the entire route. The Grand Army company of the corps, composed entirely of veterans of the Civil War, came in for a generous share of applause, which was well merited by the steady marching and soldierly bearing of the gray-haired and decorated men in its ranks. On arriving again at the Hollenden, the usual formalities were observed, the visiting corps and its escort exchanging the prescribed salutes. The parade was a notable success, and Captain Cushing received many compliments from the officers of other commands on the military excellence of his corps.

In the evening a brilliant reception was tendered jointly by the Black Hussars and the Cleveland Grays, at the splendid armory of the latter corps, to the visiting Company, and large numbers of the citizens of Cleveland prominent in official and business life were bidden to meet the guests of the occasion. The spacious drill-hall of the armory was lavishly decorated with bunting and with the corps colors of the local military organizations. On a platform at one end of the hall were stationed the Great Western and Salem Cadet bands, which alternated in playing during the reception, and combined their volumes of sound in a

few selections which filled the great hall with military harmony. The march dedicated to Captain Cushing, entitled "The Ancients' Parade," was received with enthusiastic applause.

The scene was a striking one, the electric lights bringing into full prominence the handsome uniforms of the entertaining organizations and their military guests, while the sombre evening dress of the civilians present served excellently as a foil by contrast. Long tables, bountifully laden, were presided over by the members of the reception committee, and there was happily an entire absence of set speech-making and formality. Many ladies, friends of the hosts of the evening, looked down upon the scene from the gallery of the hall and brightened the occasion by their presence. Among the prominent citizens whom the members of the corps had the privilege of meeting may be mentioned Gen. James Barnett, Gen. George A. Garretson, Col. Myron T. Herrick, W. J. Akers, J. W. Atwood, A. T. DeForest, Major A. B. Foster, J. H. Blood, J. C. McWatters, George W. Kinney, R. K. Pelton, M. G. Norton, W. P. Rice, Director Dunn, C. A. Post, Frank Reed, D. J. Collver, Capt. R. E. Burdick, Carl Harris, N. C. McLoud, Frank Kuzel, and C. O. Bassett.

TUESDAY, Oct. 7.

Officer of the Day : Capt. CHARLES T. DUKELOW.

On Tuesday there were no set functions prior to the evening's banquet. In the forenoon an informal concert in the rotunda of the Hollenden, by Bandmaster Missud's musicians, attracted general attention and won generous plaudits. After luncheon, a constant stream of carriages and automobiles, driven by the gentlemen of Cleveland who had met the members of the Ancients at the reception of the evening before, passed to and from the hotel, and the visitors were given an opportunity to inspect thoroughly the beautiful parks and suburbs of the city, besides being hospitably entertained, in many instances, at the homes of their hosts. This, it may be said, proved one of the most enjoyable features of the visit, and it was thoroughly appreciated by the members of the Company.

In the early evening, and preceding the banquet, a formal reception was held in the state parlors of the hotel by Captain Cushing, Gov. George K. Nash of Ohio, and the officers and honorary staff of the Ancients. Shortly after 8 o'clock the distinguished party entered the great banquet hall, which was lavishly decorated with bunting and flowers, while behind the chair of the commanding officer were displayed the National and State colors. Among those seated at the head table, with Captain Cushing and the officers of his staff, were Gov. George K. Nash of Ohio, Congressman Charles Dick, Hon. Harvey D. Goulder, Col. John J. Sullivan, Rev. Morgan Wood, Chaplain of the Grays, Rev. Alan

Hudson, Col. Sidney M. Hedges, and Col. James A. Frye. The menu card bore upon its first page excellent portraits of Captain Cushing, Lieutenant Usher, Lieutenant Best, and Adjutant Abbott. On the last page appeared the names of the Committee of Arrangements, while the inner page contained the following : —

* MENU *

Celery	Blue Points	Olives

	Chicken Consommé, Princesse	<i>Sauterne</i>

	Cutlets of Salmon, Hollandaise	
	Parisienne Potatoes	<i>Claret</i>

Stuffed Tomatoes	Escallops of Beef, Rothschild	Sweet Potatoes Glacé

	CHASSEZ PUNCH	

	Broiled Birds on Toast, Cress	<i>Pommery Sec</i>

	Head Lettuce Salad	<i>Cognac</i>

Neapolitan Ice Cream	Cake	Fruit
Cheese	Coffee	
	Cigars	

While the Company and its guests still stood at attention, the Divine blessing was invoked by Chaplain Rider, who said : —

“Holy and ever blessed God, our Father, for all the gladness of this happy hour we praise thee, and invoke thy holy spirit, that out of our gladness there may come a deeper love for thee, a deeper love for our common country, and a deeper love and fellowship one for the other, — Amen.”

Shortly after 10 o'clock, when approximate justice had been done to the generous provision for refreshment indicated by the menu already given, Captain Cushing rose and called the Company to order.

CAPTAIN J. STEARNS CUSHING.

Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I ask of you for our guests and our speakers that courteous attention which you have ever been ready to pay to those who have complimented you by appearing before you. I thank you in advance, comrades of the Ancients, for your perfect and courteous attention. [*Applause.*]

Your Excellency and Gentlemen, — We forge to-night the two hundred and sixty-fifth link in the chain of years which binds the present with the far-distant past of the history of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

We trust that we are still keeping fresh and pure the traditions of the past, and the spirit of patriotism which has been handed down to us through these many years from father to son and from generation to generation.

To you, who are to-night our honored guests, I extend, in the name of this Company, a most cordial welcome. [*Applause.*] I will not attempt to tell you the history of the Company you have honored by your presence this evening. I will only say that it was chartered in 1638 by Governor Winthrop and Council, six years after the founding of Boston, two years after the birth of Harvard College, and eleven years before the execution of Charles I. of England. From that time to the present its history and that of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts have run in parallel lines; its members have been recruited from among those most prominent in New England as statesmen, soldiers, business men, and professional men. Originally intended as a school for officers — a sort of colonial West Point — as years have rolled on it has finally widened its entrance to admit any worthy American citizen of suitable age and attainments.

While, as an organization, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has not taken part in the various wars of the Colony and the country, yet its members have ever gone to the front among the first when duty called, and no organization has done more to make loyal soldiers and citizens and to keep alive the best traditions and the best patriotism of our American inheritance. [*Applause.*]

Col. George A. Bruce, of Boston, in a speech a short time since, referring to this Company, said: —

“Here are the men who in succession keep alive the second oldest military company in the world, with all its traditions of eminent services to the nation in different wars; and there is not one of them who desires to engage in war, nor is there one of them who, at his country's call, will not be found promptly at the post of danger.” [*Applause.*]

As one proof of this I point with pride to a detachment of our Company, present with us on this trip, which we call the “Grand Army Veteran Company,” who did loyal service in the War of the Rebellion, and who are still doing yeoman service in this oldest of American patriotic organizations. [*Applause.*]

Of the many interesting trips made by the Company to different cities in past years, by far the most important and notable was its visit to England in 1896.

It is not my intention to-night to enter into the details of our wonderfully hospitable reception by the people and government of England, nor to tell you of the thousand and one unusual courtesies extended by them to us as representatives of the American people, but I speak of this that I may tell you of the respect which they invariably paid to our flag when it was carried through their streets.

Wherever it went men and boys uncovered their heads to it and cheered it, and it received one continuous ovation. [*Applause.*] It was their way of paying a tribute of respect to our national emblem, and it impressed me more deeply than anything else I saw or heard during that eventful visit.

Comrades and Guests, in this country, whose population is yearly increased by an immense foreign immigration, a large part of which is recruited from the lowest classes of the overpeopled portions of Europe, and who have no inborn love for our flag, it is the more necessary that we, who were born beneath its folds, and who imbibed with our mother's milk a love and reverence for it, should by our own example impress unmistakably upon our yet unacclimated foreign population the fact that it stands as our emblem of that freedom and prosperity which they came here to seek, and that it must be respected accordingly; and that the rights which it guarantees are for *all* our citizens, rich or poor, white or black, union or non-union. [*Great applause.*]

Gentlemen of Cleveland, when our committee came to your city last July to make arrangements for this trip, it was explained to those who so kindly welcomed us here that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, on its annual pilgrimages, did not desire or intend to impose itself as a burden upon the people of the city which it visited; that it was our custom to entertain rather than to accept entertainment. All we asked was this: Shall we receive a kindly welcome in Cleveland, and will our visit be agreeable to you? In response, you assured us of a cordial reception.

And now, where shall I find words to adequately express the appreciation and gratitude we feel for the more than cordial welcome we have received at your hands, for the magnificent and distinguished military escort provided us, and for the unbounded hospitality which you have showered upon us? [*Applause.*]

I confess, gentlemen, I feel unequal to the task, and will leave it for some one or more of our own speakers who are better able than I to do the subject justice.

Gentlemen, I shall have a word or two to say from time to time in introducing the other speakers, and therefore I will not now talk more to you. The Boston gentlemen came here to hear the Cleveland gentlemen, and unquestionably the Cleveland gentlemen will be glad to hear the speakers from Boston; and as we have received from Mayor Johnson the freedom of the city, it is not necessary for me to dwell further upon that subject. [*Laughter.*]

One of the commissioned officers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is the Adjutant. He is a most useful and a most faithful officer. Invariably he is the right-hand, the guiding star, the support and guide of the Commander. The Commander takes all the credit, but a great deal of it belongs to the Adjutant of the Company. [*Applause.*] I want to explain to the Cleveland military men present that it is customary for our Adjutant to propose the regular toasts of the evening. I have great pleasure, gentlemen, in introducing one of the best adjutants that any commander ever had, Capt. E. W. Abbott. [*Loud applause.*]

ADJUTANT ABBOTT.

Mr. Commander, Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and Invited Guests, — The Adjutant is he upon whose shoulders falls the duty of acting as toastmaster. I do not claim the privilege of making a speech, although

I shall claim the privilege of saying just a few words. My Commander has introduced me in such flattering words that I must thank him, and if I have filled the position with one half the completeness he has described, I am perfectly satisfied. [*Applause, and a voice, "You have."*] I have tried to do my duty, and I always shall while connected with this old organization. [*Applause.*] I am proud to stand here to-night as your Adjutant. Next year I shall be proud to carry a rifle in the ranks as a private. [*Applause, and cries "That's the stuff."*]

And now a word to the sergeants of the Company. This year we had a lot of good fellows elected sergeants. Not many of them had much military experience, but they have been as good a set of sergeants as this Company has had for years. [*Applause.*] They have worked from early to late. They have supported me in every way. They have attended all drills — almost every member — and I thank them for myself and for the officers of the Company, — also for so many new men who have attended the drills. The result was shown yesterday on the streets of Cleveland. [*Applause, and a cry "That's right."*] I never saw the Ancients march better or make a more soldierly appearance. [*Applause, and cries of "Oh, Oh!" and "Time."*] Now, I might continue and go on here, but there is a long list of speakers, and we will begin with the first regular toast: —

The President of the United States.

[*In an instant the whole Company rose to its feet, the band played "Hail, Columbia," and, the Commander leading, three vigorous cheers were given for the President.*]

Second regular toast: —

The State of Ohio.

The mother of our martyred Garfield and McKinley; our Western Reserve.

CAPTAIN CUSHING. It has been said in my hearing that there is a well-beaten path trod between the State House of Ohio and the White House at Washington. [*Laughter.*] I hope it may be possible that the distinguished gentleman who is to answer to the toast of the State of Ohio may have occasion to tread that aforesaid path. [*Laughter and applause.*] Gentlemen, I have great pleasure in introducing to respond to this toast, his Excellency, Gov. George K. Nash of Ohio. [*Applause.*]

GOVERNOR NASH.

Mr. Toastmaster, Captain Cushing, and members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, — It gives me very great pleasure to welcome you to the State of Ohio. [*Applause.*] I hope your stay with us will be very pleasant and profitable. I love the State of Massachusetts. [*Applause and cries of "Good, good."*] That affection began very early in my life. My father was a native of your State. [*Applause.*] When a boy I heard him tell of your beautiful Connecticut River, the fertile valley and the romantic hills on either side. In this way I first learned to love your State. But as I grew older and read of the history of Ohio, my love for you was increased. I read of the celebrated ordinance of 1787, under which the great Northwest Territory was organ-

ized. I read of the first settlement of our State by New England men, among whom was a Manassah Cutler of your State. I remember that he helped to announce the treaties which were contained in this ordinance of '87. By that ordinance the foundation of this great Northwest Territory was laid deep and strong.

Among the sentiments set forth in that ordinance were, first, that religion and education are necessary to the government and happiness of mankind. [*Applause.*] This truth has been strictly followed in our State. Another provision made in that ordinance was that slavery and involuntary servitude should never exist in the States of this territory unless for the punishment of crime. [*Applause.*] In this way the people of these States were taught to love liberty, and when the supreme contest came between liberty and slavery, the State of Ohio stood side by side with her mother Massachusetts, in doing glorious work for the cause of freedom. [*Applause.*]

Another provision of that ordinance was this, that every State erected out of this territory should forever remain a part of the United States of America, and when the great contest came in 1861-65, Ohio remembered the teachings of her fathers. She stood true to the Union, and she furnished Grant and Sherman and Sheridan and 300,000 brave soldiers to fight for the Union and flag, along with the other glorious troops. [*Applause.*]

We are proud of our prosperity, we are proud of the great growth of our State within the last hundred years, we are proud of our educational institutions, we are proud of the men whom Ohio has furnished to our country; but we remember, and I trust that we shall always remember, that for much of that which we possess we are indebted to the teachings and to the men from Massachusetts who came into this territory more than a hundred years ago. [*Applause.*]

In conclusion, I want to welcome you, the sons of Massachusetts, to Ohio soil. Here you will always find a welcome. You will go to your homes with the best wishes of all true Buckeyes. I thank you. [*Loud applause and cheers for Governor Nash.*]

Third regular toast:—

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

"There she stands."

[*The band replied with "Home, Sweet Home," which was followed by warm cheers, after which Governor Nash proposed three cheers more for the old Commonwealth, which were promptly given.*]

Fourth regular toast:—

Cleveland and Her Industries.

Like a sentinel she guards: our civilization rises and falls with our leading cities.

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Comrades and Guests, to respond to that toast I believe I have been fortunate in securing the man of all men in this City of Cleveland who will do the subject justice. I take profound pleasure in presenting the President of the Chamber of Commerce of Cleveland, Hon. Harvey D. Goulder. [*Great applause.*]

HON. HARVEY D. GOULDER.

Mr. Toastmaster, Mr. Commander, and Gentlemen,— You have had your attention called to the statue in our typical New England public square of Gen. Moses Cleaveland, the founder of this city. When the medical students of our town stay out after curfew on Saturday night, and desire to make some advertisement of their joy, they get a wreath—any old wreath will do—and put it on the General's head; and the measure of their joy is the angle at which they succeed in tipping it over his right ear, giving to our patron saint a waggish, jocund, hilarious aspect which shocks the average citizen on Sunday morning. [*Laughter.*]

But looking over this goodly company, one is admonished that boys will be boys. [*Laughter.*] And now these young students have come back with a humorous history of Cleveland, in which they say that good old General Cleaveland is responsible for this practice. They say, as he and his goodly company came on over lake in this direction, they were rowing one afternoon in the summer of 1796, and as the commander turned the prow toward the mouth of a shallow river, one of the crew looked around and said, "Well, that's a rum place." [*Laughter.*] You seem to know. [*Renewed laughter.*] And thereupon, at the sound of that soft, mellow, New England word "rum," the tired rowers, they say, took an extra pull. [*Laughter.*] And they made their landing, but not, the chronicle says, without lingering at the bar which was across the mouth of the river. These men came and landed here and founded a city, and the first lesson that they inculcated among the natives was the lesson of thrift, and so, when we had our first execution,—let me say our first legal execution, because they found the Indians here and must have pushed them away,—the victim was an Indian named Omic. He had learned the lesson of thrift—New England thrift. He had learned the lesson of *quid pro quo*, with payment in advance; so when he was on the scaffold he refused to be hung until they should give him in advance a large drink of whiskey. He got the whiskey, and either it was so good as to lift him away above all the ills of life, so that even death lost its sting, or else—you gentlemen may judge—it was so bad that it robbed death of its terrors, and he was thereupon hung with all decorum. [*Laughter.*]

Now, these men brought thrift. They brought something else; they brought, and those who followed them from New England, self-dependence, a high sense of honor, integrity in business, and, better than all and above all, mutual help. And that lesson has gone on in this Cleveland, this product of New England, so that last year, when certain men of large affairs came into financial difficulties which ramified all northern Ohio, and reached nearby cities of other States, and we faced financial business panic here on a large scale, the financial institutions of Cleveland—no, I will not say that, but the men of Cleveland, bigger than all these institutions—stood together; the newspapers of Cleveland refused to publish sensational matter; all stood together and pulled through that difficulty, and the enterprises came through with profit; and above all, the business men of Cleveland, true to their New England traditions, showed an *esprit de corps* in business such as we should expect from this Ancient and Honorable Artillery in the face of the enemy. [*Applause.*] There came to this city a great number, not all, but in the first place, mainly from New England. They came to the Western Reserve.

They knew a good thing. Connecticut knew a good thing when she, in relinquishing her claim to the belt of territory which extended westward all round the globe [*laughter*], said to her sister States, "You may have the entire watermelon, rind and all, if you will let us reserve the juicy core; we will give up all our territorial possessions if only we can keep to ourselves that gem of the Middle West, the Western Reserve of Ohio." [*Applause.*] I have said that the river, when Moses Cleaveland came here, was shallow. I have told of their dallying at the bar; but there came these men and they deepened that river. They widened it; they established factories; they extended the commercial interests and opportunities of this city. And now, not of my own will, but by order of Captain Cushing, I will give you some statistics of this queen among cities, seventh in importance in the United States.

In the city of Cleveland in more than 3000 factories are manufactured more than 100,000 different articles by an army of 75,000 workers, exceeding the army which marched through Georgia with Sherman; 400 establishments sell their 20,000 articles of manufacture almost entirely outside of the city. Our manufactures go to every civilized country and are wrecked on savage and inhospitable shores. The manufacturing capitalization exceeds \$100,000,000. In wholesale merchandizing in sixteen lines tabulated we have come to sell \$75,000,000 a year. Cleveland takes first rank in the United States in the production of steel ships, heavy machinery, wire and wire nails, bolts and nuts, malleable castings, carriage hardware, shoddy, blankets, sewing machine cabinets, vapor stoves, electric carbons, electrical machinery, steel tired car wheels, paints, heavy forging. It contributes the world's greatest telescopes and the largest cotton presses, and more than half of the beet sugar machinery manufactured in the United States. It is the economic centre of the iron and steel industry, and their allied products. Our banking capital and surplus aggregate \$38,000,000, with deposits exceeding \$165,000,000. Cleveland boasts of the finest street railway system in the world. More than \$1,000,000 annually are expended on public education of our 70,000 children.

It is the second largest cloak manufacturing centre in the United States. About 4000 people are employed in the trade. The park system of Cleveland is rapidly becoming one of the largest and finest in the United States. The homes of Cleveland have made it famous. More working men own their homes proportionately than in any other American city. The Cleveland district is the largest bituminous coal shipping district on the great lakes, 4,442,514 tons having been shipped in the year 1901.

It is the largest shipbuilding centre in the world, the Clyde alone excepted. The aggregate vessel tonnage owned and operated in Cleveland is greater than that of any other city in the world with possibly one exception.

This is the centre of the iron ore business, and from Lake Superior mines will come this year full 25,000,000 gross tons of iron ore, which, according to a familiar illustration, if loaded on cars, would make a train over 5000 miles long or fill eight tracks between Cleveland and Boston.

Put another way, it is more than seventy-five per cent of all the iron in its raw state produced, and more than seventy-five per cent of all used in the United States, which is giving this country world supremacy in the iron and steel industry.

Cleveland is the actual headquarters of this industry. This ore is carried in a fleet of ships which would put to shame even the great ocean combine of which we hear so much.

At the end of the fiscal year, 1901, there were under our flag steamships of over 1000 custom house tons to the number on the Atlantic coast of 297, aggregating 720,000 tons; on the great lakes 456, aggregating 1,000,000 tons, and since that date it is safe to say that there have been added or are now building and under contract on the lakes 100 such ships, with over 300,000 custom house tonnage.

We have them larger and smaller, but the typical lake ship I am speaking of is a steel steamer 456 feet long, 50 feet beam, depth of hold 28 feet, carrying 7000 net tons on a mean draft of 18 feet, at a speed of twelve to fourteen miles an hour. The freight service on the great lakes is quite one third the total ton mileage of all the railroads of the United States combined.

Cleveland is the acknowledged headquarters, the head centre, of this immense business.

Let me give you men of Massachusetts and New England one other illustration to show what you did when you started Cleveland, when you laid the foundation for the business such as is developing out here in the West. The Sault canal and locks overcome the fall of nineteen feet and so connect Lake Superior with the lower lakes. Through that canal passed, in 1881, 1,567,000 tons of freight; in 1891, 8,888,000 tons; in 1901, 28,400,000 tons. This year it will approach or reach 35,000,000 tons. All about us we see advance, increase, development. The population of Cleveland has doubled in fifteen years, and, I am informed, but cannot vouch for it, that not in percentage, but in actual numbers gained, Cleveland is adding to her population more rapidly than any, except two cities of the United States.

Now, in closing, as Cleveland is of New England origin, I beg you will excuse this seeming boasting, because it is in the family, and I will add a story, borrowing from the repertoire of Mr. Hoyt. There was a man from the South in New York on business who had an invitation to go to Boston and speak on Forefathers' Day. Pressing business had prevented his preparation for the event. Except as he went over to Boston on the train, he had no opportunity for composition, and there he fell a victim to a Yankee questioner. Was he from the South? Was he in the war? On which side was he? An officer or a private? And a host of other questions, which he answered rather petulantly, and finally the question was put to him, "What, after all, do you think was the cause of the war?" [*Laughter.*] Now, just imagine the situation of that man, trying to get ready for his evening speech, bombarded with questions while filled with thoughts, ill-digested, of what he might say at Forefathers' dinner. Embarrassed by his questioner, he said at last, "I think the entire fault lay with Plymouth Rock." "Why with Plymouth Rock?" "Well," he said, "you see, the Pilgrim Fathers, who landed on Plymouth Rock, disseminated certain ideas. Now, if it had happened the other way, and that — rock had only landed on them, the war might not have happened." [*Laughter.*] No, if Plymouth Rock *had* landed on them, gentlemen of New England, there might not have gone from that source through all this land that love of liberty which knits every part of this country with every other part into a great, progressive, commanding nation in which the rights of man shall always resist and overcome the shocks of time. [*Applause.*]

And now, for Cleveland, product of New England, to you men of New England we say welcome, not thrice, but a thousand times thrice, welcome to Cleveland. [*Prolonged applause.*]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Mr. Goulder and Gentlemen of Cleveland, the Ancients make annual pilgrimages to prominent cities. They have of late years alternated their visits to American cities by visits to cities under the government of Great Britain. In every city in which they sojourn they learn something new. Recently they have learned that there is another and greater city, a city with larger interests, than they had quite appreciated before, and so this year they have come to Cleveland. We never knew what Cleveland was before. I do not think the East as a general thing understands the industrial importance of the City of Cleveland; but we as Ancients, we as cultivators not only of patriotism but of commerce and of education, shall go back east and try to tell the story of Cleveland, and we shall say that the Ancients have discovered a new and a great city — [*A voice, "A New England City"*] an offshoot of New England. We shall be very proud of our visit to Cleveland, and there will be something like seven hundred and fifty Ancients spreading its good name and fame throughout the East. [*Applause.*]

Fifth regular toast: —

The City of Boston.

From her tri-mountain gates went west the second Ohio Company, March 3, 1786.

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Gentlemen, to respond to this toast I have selected, in the absence of the Mayor of Boston — who, very much to his regret, was unable to come away with us, he being very much worn out — I have selected an old resident of Boston, and a past commander of this Company, who I am very sure will do justice to the subject — as much as any man can do justice to a city of its magnitude — do justice to Boston. [*Applause.*] I have pleasure in introducing a past commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Captain Thomas J. Olys. [*Applause.*]

CAPTAIN THOMAS J. OLYS.

Mr. Commander, Comrades, Guests, — I thank you, sir, for the honor conferred in giving me an opportunity of addressing this enthusiastic multitude. [*Applause.*] And I promise you, sir, to be short. A clergyman, in exchange with another, on entering the pulpit of the latter, observed a notice posted behind the desk. It read thus: "Brother, be short but lively." I promise to be short, and our comrades, as usual, will be lively.

The themes suggested on such an occasion as this are many — our guests, men whom this city, this State, and the nation delight to honor; the time, our fall field day; the place, Cleveland, the Forest City, the queen city of an imperial

State; the Artillery Company, the oldest military organization in the United States, with an honorable history covering two hundred and sixty-five years. Either is a text befitting this occasion.

The Artillery Company appreciates the honor conferred by the presence of our distinguished guests. We have read of them, we have heard of them; but now we see them, we hear them, and we greet them with a loyal soldier's welcome.

For many years the corps has observed the fall field day by a visit to some city on the Atlantic coast or in Canada, but never before has it unfurled its banners in the city of Cleveland or in the State of Ohio. The part which members of the Company took in the early settlement of Ohio has evidently been overlooked. Members of this corps were enrolled in that immortal company — called the Ohio company — who established their homes at Marietta in 1788, and laid the foundations of this imperial State. Col. John May, of Boston, who joined this corps in 1786, was of the Ohio company, and erected the first frame house at Marietta. The old fort bell which hung in the *campus martius* at Marietta was a gift of his family. Maysville, on the opposite shore of the Ohio River, was named in his honor.

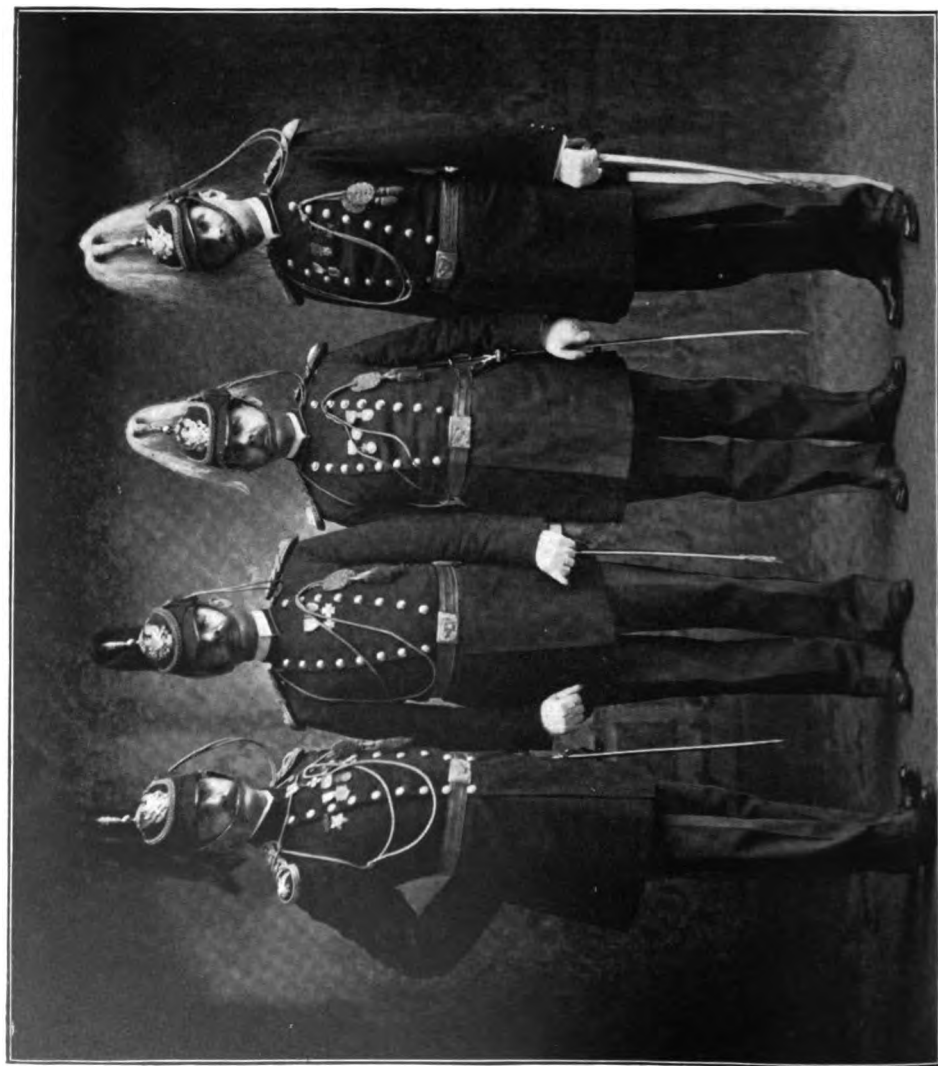
Col. Ebenezer Battelle, who joined this Company in 1786, was another of the forty emigrants who, with their families, established the first white settlement in Ohio. His descendants are now residents in this State. Thus, it appears, the Artillery Company has a direct, personal interest in this glorious State, since Colonel May and Colonel Battelle, both of Boston, were present and assisted in laying the foundations of this State, which vies with Virginia in furnishing Presidents for our peerless republic. Concerning these emigrants, we may well repeat the words of Governor Stoughton: "God sifted a whole nation that He might send choice grain over into this wilderness." "I know them all," said Lafayette in 1825. "I know them all — I saw them at Brandywine, Yorktown, and Rhode Island. They were the bravest of the brave." [*Applause.*]

This Company, organized in 1637, chartered in 1638, was in the colonial days what West Point Academy is to-day — a school for soldiers. From the time of the Pequot war until the present, members of the corps have actively participated in every war in which the colonies, the States, and the nation have been engaged.

Not only on the field of war, but in the arts of peace, the Artillery Company has gained renown. Presidents of our republic, governors of States, civil officers of every grade, merchants of every calling, mechanics of every trade, and soldiers of every rank have united in the support and prosperity of the Company, thus evincing their loyalty to the country and the flag. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen of Cleveland, the fragrant perfume of the garlands of this fall field day will linger with us many a year. Your hospitality and kindness have won our deepest gratitude. It is little, perhaps, that we can do in return; but we gratefully pledge you absolute loyalty to our country and to the flag until the stars go out in everlasting night. [*Applause.*]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Comrades and Guests, I am sure that you will be glad of an opportunity to straighten out your legs for a moment, and therefore I am going to ask everybody present to rise and sing one verse of the "Star Spangled Banner," and I will request the chorister of our



Col. JAMES A. FRYE, Major ROBERT H. PATTERSON, Col. WILLIAM H. OAKES, Lieut.-Col. J. FRANK SUPPLEE,
Commanding First Massachusetts, Commanding Fort Warren, Commanding Fifth Massachusetts, Fourth Maryland

corps, Colonel Supplee of Baltimore, to lead the singing. [*Applause.* *The whole company stood and sang with great vigor one verse as suggested.*]

Sixth regular toast:—

Army and Navy.

Each able to sustain the Nation's Fate. [*Applause.*]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Comrades and Guests, you of the West unquestionably have taken at least a little interest in reading of the war game which has been played on the eastern coast this summer,—an attempt to see where our navy stood, and what our army could do in case of attack; and one of those who had quite a prominent part in that war game, successfully, I claim, because I was one of the officers of his staff [*laughter*], was the Colonel of the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery. I am sure you will be glad to hear from the gentleman whom I have selected to answer to that toast, and I have great pleasure in introducing my K. O., as we call him, sometimes called the commanding officer, Col. James A. Frye, of the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery. [*Warm applause, with the query, "What is the matter with Colonel Frye?"*]

COLONEL JAMES A. FRYE.

Mr. Toastmaster, Captain Cushing, Gentlemen,—Aboard the good ship "Lilias" I take orders from Commodore Cushing; in Cleveland I take orders from Captain Cushing; but in Boston *Lieutenant* Cushing takes orders from me. [*Laughter, Captain Cushing rising, and making a ceremonious salute.*]

Now, sir, in accordance with your orders, I take to-night the toast of "The Army and Navy of the United States," and present myself unprepared to answer to it. Gentlemen, there are few who can answer to the toast of the Army; there are few who can answer to the toast of the Navy; there is no living American great enough to respond to the toast of the Army and Navy combined! [*Applause.*]

Let us go back to the days when the little Continental force had disappeared, and its place had been taken by the first pitifully weak regular army, and what shall we find behind its file-closers as it marches on and ever on for a hundred years? We shall follow it through the trying days of 1812, through the Indian wars in the Everglades, into the glorious campaigns in Mexico, and then straight across this continent, with the civilization that founded this city and the other great cities of the West ever pressing closely in its wake. We shall follow it through the Civil War, swamped as it was by the volunteer, and almost lost sight of in that deluge of citizen soldiery; we shall follow it into the war with Spain, where it won the honors that rightly were its due, and then to the Philippines, and on into China, and whither next, God alone in His great Providence can tell,—our regular army, ever faithful, ever honorable, ever victorious, ever a source of pride, and ever forgotten! [*Applause.*]

And what of the navy? From the early days of the privateers, up to the glorious epoch of 1812, through the war of '61, with its memories of the "Cumber-

land" and the "Kearmarge," of New Orleans and Mobile Bay, and on through its latest glories of 1898, we shall follow its lustrous record. No man living — for I must modify my first statement — no man living is capable of doing justice to the Navy alone, and yet you ask me to combine it with another toast.

May I ask you, gentlemen, on this occasion of conviviality, to allow me to talk to you to-night in rather a plain, hard tone about a few plain, hard facts? Here we sit, an association, first, of patriotic Americans, next, of business men, and lastly, of soldiers — for with the American, soldiering always comes last. Everything is thought of except soldiering until the moment comes when we must have it, and then nothing but soldiering is thought of. But that is not true to our traits, for it assuredly is not business. The time to give thought to soldiering is not when you have a crisis to face; the proper time is not when the declaration of war, in four-inch type and red ink, furnishes scare heads for the yellow journals. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, I have written out my speech [*holding up a visiting card, amid laughter*], and on my left sits Colonel Hill, who, through some malevolent purpose of his own, is timing and recording each speaker. Without mentioning names, I may remark that the figures so far show "five, eleven, twenty-two, and eleven" minutes — with the present speaker yet to be determined. But I am speaking by the card, and I promise you that I shall not break the twenty-two minute record. [*Laughter.*]

In our civil life the history of the community shows first the building of the humble homes, then the destruction of the first one by fire, with the consequent organization of the bucket-brigade, and later the purchase of the hand engine, manned by volunteers. Later comes the modern and paid fire department, because the constantly increasing property interests at length warn the citizens that specialists must be employed who shall do nothing else besides quenching fires. That same parallel, gentlemen, holds true to the last detail in the case of the Army and Navy. Every cent you spend upon them in time of peace is but insurance money, pure and simple. Beyond a certain limit, every cent you try to save is the most foolish economy of which you possibly can conceive. When we ask to increase the army or the navy, we are but asking you to insure yourselves and your property. We do not ask you to take and set apart a class of idle, useless men. Far from that. We are asking you to take perhaps one hundred thousand picked men, to train them for the service of their country during a brief enlistment, and then to return them to civil life — to be better citizens than they ever were before. [*Applause.*] We are not asking you to create a military caste. The man who rises in Congress and says so is a demagogue, unbacked by facts. In our own home city of Boston, on that great street railway system, the Boston Elevated, what rule of preference is applied to candidates for employment? Simply this: that the man who can show an honorable discharge from the Army or Navy, the volunteers, or even the militia, is the man who has the right of way with that great corporation. [*Applause.*] For he is the man who has been trained and disciplined, tested and proved, — the sort of man that a great civil corporation wishes to have on its pay-roll. And that is what we are doing for our young men when we send them into the service and get them back again.

Whether we wish it or not, gentlemen, we must to a certain extent be expan-

sionists. I have no desire to re-open any old controversies, but I wish very simply to remind you that the history of America has been also a record of expansion. From the day when Plymouth Rock fell, with the Pilgrim on top, until now, the country steadily has expanded. We pushed the poor Indian west, and ever farther west, until we pushed him into history. No one arose to protest in his behalf, it was destiny. And now we have pushed across the water. Will we or will we not, gentlemen, we can't draw back. The best arguments ever advanced for a strong army and navy were those but just now furnished by the preceding speaker, Mr. Goulder, who has told us of the enormous tonnage which yearly passes through these Great Lakes. Whither does that tonnage go? Does it all remain within an imaginary line drawn around the coast of the United States? No. But every ton of your products that goes across the seas may possibly become a grain of international friction; every depot that you open abroad for the sale of your goods, every commercial enterprise that extends beyond the water, is not only a bond of union with foreign countries — nay, most assuredly is — but also may prove an element of discord calling for the services of the Army and Navy you are now maintaining. [Applause.]

Will you pardon me if I specialize a bit? I will throw away the rest of my written speech [laughter] and run on with a free foot for a minute or two. Will you pardon me if I call your attention to a few facts that concern us all as Americans, to the functions of the army and navy that find their expression in the term "coast defence"? And I must warn you that you are about to be ridden down by a hobby — a hobby that I can't stop. [Laughter and a cry of "Let it go; that's all right."]

We have demonstrated time and again, and never better than in Ohio and in Massachusetts, that in America infantry — good infantry, too — springs almost from the ground, armed and ready to fight. But I wish frankly to say to you, notwithstanding all the confidence I have in American ingenuity and resource, that a good navy and an efficient coast artillery never can spring up like a mushroom in the night. [Applause.] For these are specialized branches, and they require the specialist's training. To-day we have what we never dared even dream of four years ago — 18,000 artillerymen, of whom 13,000 are on duty with the coast artillery. It is but four years since our entire army numbered less than 25,000 enlisted men, and I venture to say that nine out of ten men in business life will wonder why 13,000 men should now be needed for service in our harbor works. The reason, gentlemen, is sufficiently simple. In case of a war with a foreign power of the first magnitude, the two ports of New York and Boston alone would require between them 10,000 trained gunners and cannoneers, while the remaining 3,000 would afford a beggarly showing if scattered among the remaining twenty great ports of the country, to say nothing of the requirements of artillery defence in Porto Rico, Cuba, the Philippines, Hawaii, and, in due time, the entrances to our Panama Canal. In other words, a full artillery defence, in a war really taxing the energies of the nation, would call for the services of between 85,000 and 90,000 trained coast artillerymen, and in time of peace we should have at least one quarter of that strength in constant training. As matters stand to-day, the 13,000 men provided, in its wisdom, by Congress, are barely able by steady daily toil to keep our costly coast armament free from rust. This is not a

fancy picture; an inspection of any coast work will demonstrate the truth of the statement that the greater proportion of the time of the coast artillery is devoted to doing the housework of the posts at which it is stationed.

Last summer, and — incredible though it may seem — for the first time in our military history, a short section of our coast, a pitifully short section, from New Bedford, Mass., to the eastern end of Long Island, N. Y., was placed in a condition, not of complete, but of approximate defence against naval attack. In order to do this, the defences at other points on the Atlantic coast were stripped of a portion of their movable armament and other artillery equipment, their garrisons were partially depleted, and 800 militia coast artillery — the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery — were temporarily drafted into the service to complete the manning of the manœuvre district. For absolutely the first time, an opportunity was given for pitting modern forts against modern ships, under the service conditions of to-day, barring the use of projectiles. Who won in these manœuvres remains yet to be determined, or at least to be announced. But who won, if indeed anybody can be said to have won in a warfare carried on with blank charges, does not matter for thirty seconds. What remains certain is that we of the artillery, and the same holds true for the navy, I think, learned more about the application of the tools of our trade than had been taught us in all the preceding years of peace. We learned further that even the improvised defence of 1902 was so far in advance of the war defence of 1898 as to leave no room for comparison, and we had it forcibly brought home to us that a determined naval attack upon our coast in 1898 well might have left upon our military history a very black mark indeed. And perhaps the most important result of the manœuvres, in the last analysis, was the beginning of the campaign of public education which finally may lead to the public conviction that the time to prepare, and the time to test our preparation, is the time of profound peace.

I regret that I am not an orator, for orators drive home weak truths with great force, and I am striving feebly to drive home to you a tremendous truth; but there once arose in Congress an orator from Kansas who said, "Coast defences! Coast defences! Why, the gun never was built that could throw a shell from the coast into Kansas!" [*Laughter.*] Gentlemen, the gun is yet to be built that shall hurl its shell from Boston Harbor to Lake Erie. [*Laughter.*] You are in no danger from fleet attack, unless we should rupture our ties of friendship with Great Britain, and I trust that those ties never may be ruptured. [*Loud applause.*] But you are in danger of this, gentlemen of the West, and I trust that you will remember it and take it home with you: a shot fired into the city of Boston, like the stone hurled into the quiet pond, would raise a ripple that would reach the shores of the Pacific. There are men sitting here to-night who can readily recall a shot fired in Charleston harbor, more than forty years ago, which had a more than local effect. [*Applause.*] In other words, coast defence does not concern the coast alone, for this country of ours is a great, palpitating mass of patriotism, which, if jarred at its circumference, will vibrate to its very centre. [*Applause.*]

There is another point upon which I wish to touch. The interests of the Army and Navy of the United States in no way concern politics. I have yet to hear of a mustering officer in time of war asking the recruit whether he was a Republican

or a Democrat. I have yet to learn of the time of danger to the Republic when Republican and Democrat have failed to count fours together, numbering off from the right. [*Applause.*] That [*pointing to the National color*] is no party's flag. [*Loud applause.*] That is no party's flag, and the appropriations that are made to sustain that flag are no party appropriations. [*Renewed applause.*]

It is a sad thing, a pathetic thing, to see a soldier compelled to beg for money for the advancement of his profession, and yet that is the position in which our Army finds itself placed to-day. Its officers, mind you, are not asking money for themselves: I have yet to hear any suggestion from them looking to the raising of their individual pay. But they do ask for money to buy the tools of their trade, to perfect the fighting armament and equipment without which their individual skill and bravery and devotion to duty must fail of effect. If we are to continue to maintain the finest technical training schools in the world, and continue to turn out yearly the finest product in the way of professional fighting men, as we yearly do from West Point and Annapolis [*applause*], it surely concerns us to see to it that such officers shall be supplied with appliances worthy of their attainments. Not to give into their hands the very best of arms and the most complete of equipments is unbusinesslike — and to be unbusinesslike is to be un-American.

The Army and Navy of the United States. In that phrase we include not only the regular Army and the regular Navy, but also the militia which to-day we are honestly and faithfully training to take its place in the second line of defence, as well as the volunteer, the much-laughed-at, the at-first-useless volunteer — the volunteer who in a few brief weeks, though at a fearful expense of human life, money, and blundering, finally becomes the great American soldier, as did those who fought in 1861. [*Enthusiastic applause.*] All these are elements of the army, and all must receive consideration in the quiet, peaceful days that lie before us now, and yet for how long no man may say.

It gives me great pleasure to-night to meet General Dick, who has introduced in Congress the first sensible bill looking towards the improvement of the militia service since George Washington made his impatient appeal for reform. [*Applause.*] It gives me more pleasure to say, to-night, in his presence, that we of Massachusetts, and of the regular Army of Massachusetts — which is a regular army, save in the matter of pay — stand solidly behind him in his effort to make the militia of the United States something more than a mere parade outfit. [*Applause.*] We of Massachusetts always have stood solidly back of the army, back of the navy, back of the militia, and back of the volunteer. Paraphrased as it has been, time and again, the motto on the old white flag of our Commonwealth means just this: "We will have peace, even though we have to fight for it." And it seems to me that this is the sentiment not of Massachusetts alone, but of the country as well. It is the sentiment which yearly finds its expression in the appropriations of Congress and of the Legislatures of the States. We will have peace, and history amply proves that we have been ever ready to fight to obtain it. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen of Cleveland, I had to-day the privilege of standing before your noble Soldiers' Monument in the public square. I saw it yesterday as we marched past. It seems to me the embodiment of the Ohio spirit. That, with the Shaw Memorial in Boston, are to me the two worthy military memorials of the United

States. The man who laid out the work for the groups on your monument was not only a sculptor, but he was a soldier. There is not an attitude or an expression there that is not soldiering from the ground up; there is not a detail there that is not all soldier, and I know that the Grand Army comrades of the Ancients stood before that splendid work with a feeling in their hearts that carried them back over forty years. [*Applause.*] But, gentlemen, do not let the sentiment of that monument become crystallized in its bronze; let it work itself out in resolves for action. What is the use of erecting tablets to the lost Minutemen of a hundred years ago unless we also look forward and try to save a few lives in the war that is coming — when? Spend the few dollars that must be spent to do it. It is both insurance and economy. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen of the Ancients, to you I wish to say this, and in saying it I speak for the Army and Navy: you do not know the good that you accomplish! Some of you may have misgivings about your military acquirements. Many of you, through long training and faithful service, need have no misgivings on that score. But on one point you all need have no misgivings whatever, — you and your predecessors, for two hundred and sixty-five years, have brought down unimpaired a spirit of pure patriotism that is of untold value to those who are to follow you, of whom I am one. I am under no small obligation to you for the inspiration I have drawn from your old corps in the past few years, and I wish now to acknowledge it and thank you for it. [*Loud applause.*]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Gentlemen, by request of Gen. Charles Dick — and a request from Gen. Charles Dick to me, an humble officer in the second line of defence, is equivalent to a command — I have postponed his toast until one of the last. We therefore come to the next, which the adjutant will announce.

Eighth regular toast: —

Our Guests.

If there be no friendly elements in the relations of men, such relations are doomed to ruin.

CAPTAIN CUSHING. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for nearly two hundred and sixty-five years have annually listened to the words of wisdom and advice and religious counsel of some one of the distinguished divines New England has produced. And in speaking to Western men, I am speaking to men who are interested in the best that New England has produced. As a successor to those many eminent divines we have with us our acting chaplain, who will respond to this toast. [*Loud applause.*] It is unnecessary for me to say, because you will realize almost at once, that he is a worthy successor to those most distinguished divines, and I have great pleasure in introducing the Rev. Dr. W. H. Rider of Gloucester. [*Applause and cheers.*]

REV. W. H. RIDER, D. D.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and Invited Guests,—"If there be no friendly relations, no friendly elements in the relations of men, such relations are doomed to ruin." If that be so, then, Captain Cushing and gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, your most hospitable company can never, never, never, die. [*Applause.*] If indeed that forceful thought which tastes of Emerson or Carlyle be true, then in your broad and catholic regard for fellowmen you have the pledge of immortality, the pledge possible to every lover of his fellowmen. How know we of the love immortal until first we feel it thrilling in the warm Gulf Stream of a broad Americanism which unites us all together, guests of our common country? [*Applause.*] What civic or what military organization so mindful of the wants of a guest as your own honorable body? What organization better illustrates those grand words

"There is neither East nor West,
Border nor breed nor birth,
When two strong men stand face to face,
Though they come from the ends of the earth."

To adequately respond to this toast requires a presumption of which I can hardly boast. Indeed, I am reminded of an incident in the experience of a young fellow who went to a store to buy a gun. It was warranted to hit at a thousand yards. He tried it several times, then went back and said to the dealer, "Look here, sir, didn't you tell me this gun would fire a thousand yards?" "Well, to be sure I did." "I fired it for three weeks and it will only strike five hundred yards," said the young fellow. "Yes," said the dealer, "but it is a double barrelled gun, isn't it?" [*Laughter.*] Now, unfortunately mine is a single barrelled gun, and I can't strike the thousand-yard mark that you put up for me. But I can say this, gentlemen, as your guest, as the guest of these most hospitable gentlemen of the grand city of Cleveland, I can say what a tramp in New England once said. He was working his way back from Boston to the city of Worcester, and passing through the Newtons came to what looked to be a very kindly home. He rapped at the door. The lady came. He said, "Good morning, madam. I am quite thirsty, hungry, even tired." "Oh, go right away, sir, I have no sympathy with tramps whatever." "But, madam, I am not a tramp; I am just a poor traveller, I have been seeking work. I have been unable to obtain it and now I must get home. I cannot walk home. I have neither money nor bread." She said, "I will give you something, but I want you to understand I give you no encouragement for your tramping vagrancy." She came out soon after with a paper bag and said, "Now, sir, I want you to understand that this is given in the name of the blessed Master." He opened the bag. He looked at it. He said, "My dear woman, did you give me this bread for Christ's sake?" "Yes," she replied. "Then for God's sake," he said, "give me some butter to put on it." [*Laughter.*]

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, most generous gentlemen of Cleveland, you have buttered my bread, and you have buttered the bread of all of us. [*Applause.*] I should be a thankless guest of your Company, Commander Cushing, I should be a poorer and a more thankless American, however, if I did not recognize the obligation which every guest is under to his hosts,

and so stand and show somewhat of my gratitude. Indeed, if we may turn to a serious side of this theme, just at present the imminent danger to our grand, most hospitable republic, is that some of our guests have forgotten to be thankful. They have forgotten the obligation of a guest. Must we tell them not to spit upon our floor? Must we tell them to respect and honor our home? Must we tell them that at the head of our house is the President of the United States and not President Baer or President Mitchell? [*Applause.*] Must we say to these men, we are willing under the bountiful Providence of Almighty God and the grand resources of our country to help you stand by our side, shoulder to shoulder, and enjoy the liberties and the freedom of this best country under the sun, but you must recognize your obligation to us? You must not ask protection from us until first you recognize your own obligation to serve and comply with our common laws. What would you think of a guest who came to your home of a Saturday night and solicited your best room, found fault with what you gave him, with your entertainment, even challenged your right to order him out of doors? Well, I do not know what you would think about it, but I just know what I would think about it. [*Applause.*] I would not care if the next day was Sunday, he would get out of that door or I would know the reason why. [*Laughter.*]

Consider, here we are, our industries almost paralyzed, our children, our wives, anxious for comfort in the coming winter. Why? You may answer it as you please,—simply because some men have forgotten that they were the guests of our great country. America has been the most hospitable of all nations. But yesterday we were sending provisions to St. Pierre; the week before we were sending courage and inspiration to Cuba; before that we were sending all friendliness across the sea. That has been the story of America's relations with the world. This is the genius of our country,—to be kind; therefore each of us as Americans, as members of this Company, ought to recognize what becomes us as guests and what becomes our guests.

In the very eloquent remarks of Colonel Frye he spoke of the army and of the navy and our great need of having a wider and a more abundant provision in the supply of the instruments of war, and for the furtherance of the education of our young men. Gentlemen, the United States of America will never lack a fine soldiery because the United States of America has always had men, and the man is bigger than any gun he ever fired. [*Applause.*] Why, the secret of the volunteer was in the spirit of the volunteer—was because he gave the heart of a volunteer; and it is the cultivation of these friendly relations one with the other that is to make us strong. Victor Emmanuel saw that as a statesman, when he led the men from the South up to the northern sections of his kingdom and took men from the North and carried them South that they might know one another, that they might become the guests of one another; that they might, in other words, realize what they were fighting for and what Italy meant. We are doing that more and more. Do you suppose there will be a gentleman of Boston who will not have a warmer place in his heart and a quicker sympathy and a finer appreciation for the interests of this city of Cleveland after these few days of your grand hospitality? [*Applause.*] What if our New England fathers blazed the way that led westward until along the Marietta and here the men of Connecticut in the Western Reserve planted the foundations of your grand State of Ohio?

That is history, but you and I to-night look into one another's faces, you and I have shaken hands together, you and I have said God bless you, and that meant the consecration of all our strength. [*Applause.*]

Let me tell you a story. A few years ago I owned a bulldog. He was a good dog. He was the most affectionate dog we have ever owned — a most affectionate dog. The children tumbled over him. Oh, how they played with Patsy, and a warmer welcome was never given me, save by a few human beings, than that dog always gave me. A man said one day, "What is that dog good for? Can he fight?" I said, "I don't know; but I am willing to bet a bit on that." [*Laughter.*] He says, "What makes you think he can fight, pastor?" I answered, "I believe that dog can fight because he is a great lover, because he has some affection for me." And he did. He did fight, and only for this cursed superstition in the minds of so many people I would have brought him to Cleveland to show you what he is like. [*Great laughter.*] Now, if you want a fighter you have got to have a lover. [*Applause.*] Your army and your navy forever, so long as your army and your navy are manned by men who have felt the thrill, who have been the guests of one another, and who have stood up by one another and caught the sacred meaning of fraternity. [*Applause.*]

As we are drifting just at present — and this is going back a step or two — memory often disturbs us. As we are drifting just now it seems to me I had rather be under a limited monarchy, and love my king, than to be as indifferent as many are, to be reckless as some of our guests are to our President Roosevelt. [*Applause.*] I have confidence in Teddy because he is a royal host, he is a royal lover, and he has proved himself a good fighter. It may be that some of you gentlemen of Ohio will naturally inquire, Is that a parson who talks that way about fighting? I want to tell you, with all veneration for the Captain of our Salvation, that one of the grandest scenes in the life of my beloved Lord and Saviour was when, no longer the lamb, but the lion of the tribe of Judah, he lifted the scourge in the temple and drove the unworthy out. Never mind if he did not wave a lash on their shoulders. The lightning of his glance, the thunder of his voice, scourged them as no cannon nor fire of infantry could. There he stands, the more beloved lion of the tribe of Judah because he could fight. But that is intrenching a little on the province of my good Brother Wood, who is to speak of the church militant. And, lest I take too much time, let me give this borrowed thought. Ere I give it, let me thank you, all of you, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, the Cleveland Grays that marched so finely yesterday, and the Black Hussars that almost made me leave the staff and mount a horse and be a real rider, — I suppose you have heard that [*loud laughter*], — let me thank you all, and you all, gentlemen [*turning to the Cleveland guests*], who to-day have given us the pleasure of riding down the streets, not only of your prosperous industrial city, but your city of homes. I have confidence in Cleveland because of her homes, because of these broad mansions built for hospitality, built for guests, built for the interchange of our human brotherhood, — I thank you for that. Let me close with these thoughts from Tennyson. You will recall them readily: —

" My strong sword cleaves the casques of men.
My tough lance thrusteth sure,
My strength is as the strength of ten
Because my heart is pure."

[*Applause.*]

Ninth regular toast : —

Our Escort.

We step to the same music; one flag, one land.

CAPTAIN CUSHING. I had started to say one word in compliment to our escort. There is no word I can say which will add to what our glorious old Chaplain Rider has already said. [*Applause, and a voice: "Old?"*] I use the term "old" as a term of endearment. We all love him. [*Applause.*] Our escort, gentlemen, we very much appreciated yesterday morning, — the handsome, the distinguished, the *military* escort we received. Words fail me, and I am glad that our chaplain has said, — and I hope that other speakers of ours will say one word at least to express the grateful appreciation we have for the escort we had yesterday. [*Applause.*] To respond to the toast of our escort, I have pleasure in introducing another Massachusetts clergyman — and they are pretty good people, I am sure you will agree, — our friend, the friend of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and, I understand, the friend of a great many military men in Cleveland, the Rev. Alan Hudson, of Brockton, Mass. [*Applause.*]

REV. ALAN HUDSON.

This has been an evening of wit and eloquence, in which the gentlemen of Ohio have taken a conspicuous part. I fear if I should trespass upon your patience I would deserve the rebuke which Antonio administered to his talkative friend, of whom he said, "Gratiano speaks an infinite deal of nothing, more than any man in all Venice. His reasons are as two grains of wheat hid in two bushels of chaff; you shall seek all day ere you find them; and when you have them, they are not worth the search."

I have always heard that the gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company were friendly to Spirits. [*Laughter, and cries of "What, what?"*] I did not know until to-night, as I looked at the program and saw the names of three ministers in succession, that you were so profoundly fond of spiritual things. [*Laughter.*]

We have received so royal a welcome from the people of Cleveland that I am already in the frame of mind of some of my friends from Boston, who said they were going to don their uniforms the other way about, as they wished to have the feeling that while they were returning to Boston they were at the same time coming back to Cleveland. [*Laughter.*] I was surprised to find that this city, which manufactures so much shoddy, has so many men who are all wool. [*Laughter.*] We have concluded that manliness is a natural growth on the soil of Ohio. Since this visit I have come to the conclusion that there are two great cities in this country, — Cleveland and Boston [*applause*]; that there are two great sovereign States in America, — Ohio and Massachusetts [*applause*]; that there are three popular military organizations on this side of the Atlantic, — the Black Hussars, the Cleveland Grays, and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*]

Your cordial invitation to this oldest military organization in the country to visit your city further emphasizes the oneness of the American people. We have a common heritage. The Pilgrim Fathers of New England, who established the first democracy upon American soil, have left many descendants. They are to be found in every State of the Union. They have been the moral and political builders of the greatest aggregation of sovereign States to be found in history. The pioneers of Ohio were men of New England blood and brain. Every Clevelandian who has spoken this evening has boasted that he was either born in Massachusetts or that his father or grandmother was. [*Laughter.*] Ours is a common ancestry. Our fathers were brothers. They fought together in 1775, defying the power of England. They shouldered their muskets and ran to the Lexington alarm when Captain John Parker uttered his declaration of war on the green of a New England village. These men, who resisted the troops of Colonel Smith at Concord, drove them over the hills, and compelled Lord Percy and his two thousand grenadiers to run for their lives into the protected harbor of Charlestown, were your ancestors. That was a new experience for men of English birth and training. It brought consternation to King and Parliament, who had ignored the rights of the Englishmen in the Colonies.

Later, they were to have a further exhibition of American prowess. The battle of Bunker Hill was fought, and has since become memorable in history. It was the stubborn stand of a body of untrained peasants against the first soldiers of Europe. The British loss was ten hundred and fifty-four, or more than one third of the whole force engaged. Every staff officer of the English leader had fallen. The ground was thick with their dead. The American loss was four hundred and forty-nine, about one fourth of the fighting force. Most of these fell after the powder was gone, in the hand-to-hand struggle. Technically it was a British victory, morally it was an American triumph. Count Vergennes was right,—“Let England win two more such victories as Bunker Hill and there will be no more British army in America.” Franklin was equally right,—“England has lost her Colonies forever.” In less than a year after, these same men, our New England fathers, compelled Lord Howe and his army of twelve thousand men to evacuate Boston, thereby raising the standard of a new nation, which seven years later brought into being a Republic which was to become the greatest of history. [*Applause.*] Happily, the bitter feelings of those days are forgotten; America and England are brothers; but the part that our fathers took in that struggle for independence will live forever.

We have come from the old battle-ground of Massachusetts to visit you, the descendants of our New England sires. We have found you worthy of your ancestry. We came seeking fine soldiers, and we have seen none finer than the Cleveland Grays and the Black Hussars. [*Loud applause.*] We came seeking a city whose industry, growing population, civil government, wise men, and beautiful women are unsurpassed in the country, and we have found it. [*Applause.*] We came seeking a Governor with the heart of a comrade and the brain of a statesman, and, your Excellency, he is here [*turning to Governor Nash.*] [*Applause.*] In the language of Scripture, you are the men. [*Applause.*] May your sun that is rising over the State of Ohio continue on its rounds until it sets in greater glory upon the Capitol at Washington. [*Applause.*] But while

Ohio, like other States of the Union, owes much to New England, the entire country is under obligations to Ohio. Some of the greatest military captains of the nation, and of the last century, have called this State their home. Your place in our annals is made sure by the Grants, Shermans, and Sheridans, who came from your borders to lead the armies of the nation. You have given to the republic scholars, writers, and statesmen, whose work is familiar to Europe. But of all the men your State has dedicated to the national welfare, none was kinder of heart, broader of soul, purer of life, than William McKinley, our Christian martyr. [*Applause.*]

[*The whole company rose at the name of McKinley, and many cheers were given it.*]

Mr. HUDSON, continuing: —

"This was the noblest Roman of them all.

His life was gentle; and the elements

So mixed in him that Nature might stand up

And say to all the world, This is a man."

[*Applause.*]

In 1888 you asked this statesman to be the spokesman of Ohio at the Chicago Convention, and to present the name of John Sherman for the Presidency. As the author of the McKinley bill, and a statesman of high ideals, his reputation was established beyond the borders of his own State. When he faced the convention, the delegates saw the man who combined in his personality the purest elements of statesmanship. In the admiration of the moment, they forgot the slated candidates, and cried, "McKinley! McKinley for President!" The tide of political favor was turned from Sherman to his younger friend. Few men are able to withstand the pressure of such a temptation. But this Christian statesman had well learned the lesson of loyalty and self-abnegation. "Gentlemen," he said, "I have come all the way from Ohio to Chicago to present the name of my friend John Sherman for the presidency, and no honor that you may confer upon me, or no ambition of mine, will compel me to betray my friend." [*Applause.*] Talk about Cæsar refusing the crown of Rome, or Wallace refusing the kingship of Scotland! Here was a man who scorned the nomination to the Presidency of a nation greater than Rome in the zenith of her power, and beyond comparison with the little realm of Scotland. His refusal was based not upon political expediency, but upon a profound sense of truth and honor.

We not only owe to your citizen soldiers a debt of gratitude for the conspicuous part they played in the war for the preservation of the Union, we owe you an equal debt for the wisdom and patriotism of your first citizen, who as the head of the nation in the recent war with Spain closed the breach between the North and the South. You recall the conditions that existed in Cuba a few years ago, how men were murdered, women butchered, and several hundred American sailors blown up by gun-cotton and dynamite. The sentiment of the nation was inflamed into passion. It required a statesman to hold the country in check until the responsibility was placed. When that was done McKinley showed his wisdom by appealing to the national spirit, and not the sectional. Calling on the South as well as the North, he said: "This oppression must cease. Cuba must

be free. The American flag shall be the pledge of her liberty." And for the first time in thirty-five years, for the first time since the Civil War, the Blue and the Gray, the North and the South, touched shoulders and marched away under a common flag to wipe out oppression from the American Continent. Whatever may be the results of that struggle in the minds of the political critics, it cannot be denied that the tact and wisdom of your great statesman did much toward bringing about a more vital union between the North and the South.

May I suggest to you that the successor of your martyred son, the accomplished and fearless Theodore Roosevelt, deserves in his unexpected tasks the sympathy and support of every citizen? [*Applause.*] In the anthracite strike that is bringing disaster to all parts of the country, give Theodore Roosevelt a chance to settle it and he will fill every empty coal-bin from Maine to Oregon. [*Applause.*] The man who braved San Juan Hill cleaned up the filthy politics of New York City, who has never shirked a difficult task, will not be found wanting in courage in this great struggle between labor and capital. I believe he was divinely called to the presidency of this nation. There was a minister down in the State of Maine whose education was limited. He had many small and short pastorates. It took on an average one year to run dry. He used to tell each new congregation of his miraculous call to the ministry, for he found it was very impressive upon his country auditors. Going to a new charge a short time ago, he began by relating to his people the details of his call. "It happened this way, brethren," he said: "I was in the field at midnight, when lo, the heavens became brilliantly illuminated. I fell to the ground, and when I opened my eyes I saw two flaming letters in the sky, — 'G. P.' At first I could not understand their meaning. Suddenly it dawned upon me that they signified 'Go preach,' and in answer to that call, my brethren, I am here as your minister to-day." Well, it had a remarkable effect upon the audience. Every dear old lady nodded her head and said, "At last we have a spiritual minister." But there was one old long-legged, lantern-jawed, swivel-eyed Yankee in the back seat who saw through the ignorance of the preacher, and doubted the interpretation of the two letters. He waited till after the crowd had gone, and said, "Thet wor a purty good tale a yourn, elder. It strikes me you're kinder mistaken baout them two letters, 'G. P.' They don't mean 'Go preach,' but 'Go plaough.'" [*Laughter.*] I believe that a statesman is called divinely as well as a minister, but a great many so-called statesmen mistake their call. There is no doubt, however, that Theodore Roosevelt has had a divine call to the presidency of this nation.

"There is a Divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them how we may."

The present occupant of the White House is your President and mine, whatever our political persuasions. No man, not even the coal barons of Pennsylvania, should be permitted in your presence and mine to speak sneeringly of the President of the United States, on account of a mere difference of opinion. [*Applause.*] Whether Republican or Democrat, he is the representative of the American people. His office is sacred. Fearing that the flag would be lowered by Southern sympathizers, General Dix gave orders for it to be lifted to the top of the pole, and said to a subordinate, "Stand by that flag, and the man that dares

to touch it, shoot him on the spot." Whenever any body of men, representing either labor or capital, openly defies the President of the United States when he is working for the common good of the nation, shoot him down [*applause*], not with bullets, but with ballots. [*Laughter.*] The American people believe in the majesty of the law, and will loyally support the official who enforces it without fear.

The friendships we have formed with you during the past few days are soon to be severed. But we shall never forget your hospitality. It is characteristic of the great Middle West, of which we are all so proud. Whatever may be the divisions or ambitions of the separate States, let us believe in a common country, a common liberty, a common American justice. Let us believe in our destiny, which is to conquer the world by the arts of peace, and bring to all monarchies a greater liberty by the unequalled example of our democratic progress.

With your permission, I will pledge you my toast in cold water. If we do not see you again, we shall never forget the memory of your comradeship. We shall never meet better men. We shall do our work, each in his own place, for the good of the nation and of humanity; and with hope and without fear we shall face the future bravely.

"We came into the world naked and bare,
We go through the world with sorrow and care.
We go out of the world sometime, somewhere,
But if we are thoroughbreds here,
We'll be thoroughbreds there."

[*Applause.*]

Tenth regular toast: —

The Church Militant.

With the uplifted cross she draws the sword.

CAPTAIN CUSHING. When I first met the gentleman who will respond to that toast, the toast suggested itself. If ever I saw a man who might bring to mind the crusaders of old, this man did; and when I looked at his grand proportions I could think of no better toast than the Church Militant. I have pleasure, gentlemen, in introducing Chaplain Morgan Wood. [*Applause.*]

REV. MORGAN WOOD.

Commander, and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. — It does not remain for me to indulge in any flights of oratory, for you are already in the clouds, or in the depths logically, for we have already been led into those depths, and I find myself standing midway between the heights and depths simply to interject a few words, hurriedly spoken, on behalf of the Cleveland Grays, which organization you have honored and are honoring to-day and this evening by your noble presence in our midst. Why I should have been chosen to respond to these kindly words of salutation and greeting that have been afforded this evening, I do not know. I never smelt powder except in the hunting season. I know none of these hair-raising stories with which many of you have interested us this evening. I find myself, so far as military circles and

military experience are concerned, somewhat in the condition in which I found myself a few years ago in Northern Michigan. I was invited to be present in a town and sit on the platform at a meeting to celebrate the dedication of a new church. I arrived on time and was met at the depot by the pastor of the church to be dedicated. As I stepped from the car, he walked down to meet me, and then to the other end of the platform, watching the train as the passengers left it. He scanned the platform from one end of the train to the other, and turning to me, with considerable anxiety, asked, "Did you see Dr. So-and-So from Grand Rapids on the train?" I said, "He was not on this train." "Did you see Dr. So-and-So from Jackson?" I said I had not. "Did you see Dr. So-and-So from Kalamazoo?" I said I had not. Then he asked, "Did you see Dr. So-and-So from Saginaw?" And again I said, "He was not on the train." The clergyman then said, "All these men were expected to be present." Finally he said, "Well, we'll walk up street." So we started up street. He left me at the hotel, saying, "I will call for you in time for the meeting." He called, according to appointment, and conducted me into the church and on to the platform. The choir rendered the opening anthem, and, the responsive service being over, he arose to introduce me as the opening and closing speaker of the occasion. He presented me in this manner: "Dear brethren and citizens of the town, I had expected Dr. So-and-So from Grand Rapids, Dr. So-and-So from Kalamazoo, Dr. So-and-So from Saginaw, and Dr. So-and-So from Jackson, but none of these men have appeared and in their stead not even an explanation. All we have with us this afternoon is Rev. Morgan Wood, from Detroit, and we will simply have to make the best of what we have." [*Loud laughter.*] So, for the sake of relieving my comrades of the Grays and my other comrades, I will simply say they will have to make the best of what they have, and I thank you for your kindly words of greeting and welcome.

I feel, in the first place, members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, that you have honored these two military organizations, the infantry and cavalry, by your presence. You have honored us by considering us worthy of your attention for two brief days. We do not all claim to have been born in Boston. I presume, however, we try to stretch our imagination, feeling that there is in our veins and hearts at least a drop of blood from the veins of the Eastern lion. Many of us were sent East to be educated in the Eastern colleges, our parents realizing and foreseeing that our future careers would be better conditioned and we better fitted to rise in public esteem if we could say that we came from the East. I was born and raised in the West, and my father sent me East to breathe the New England mountain air and enable me to say that I was educated in the East.

I feel that you have honored us by your presence, because the charter of your Company dates back to 1637. We cannot date back our military genealogy for two hundred and sixty-five years, ours running back but thirty-seven years, but during this comparatively brief military life the experience and career of this organization has not been entirely without honor and without lustre. You will find enrolled upon the membership records of this military organization the names of men which perhaps modest pride forbids us to mention, — men whose names have been written high in the historic annals of this country, men who

have proved themselves worthy of membership and of the confidence of the larger circle of patriots throughout this country. I feel, also, that while we cannot boast our direct contact with the men of the "Mayflower" and Pilgrim Fathers, that there is an indirect contact which binds all the sons of this country with that glorious, intelligent, and self-sacrificing ancestry of the church.

We have a tie that binds us between the fathers of the past and the sons of the present, whether there flows from it that direct line of genealogy or not. I have been born and raised of the Pilgrim stock. I belong to the same denomination with Dr. Hudson; we spring from the shadow of Plymouth Rock and the Congregational religion, and yet, wherever I go, I find there is a larger church to be emphasized to-day, as history received through us nothing more than our devotion to the Pilgrim Fathers. It is well to cherish and keep fresh in our memories the spirit of the Pilgrim Fathers. It is well to have here New England society made up of men and women and the New England spirit. We have it here and we meet every year in the New England form and spirit at the banquet board, and in all the mode of reminiscence and also in the mode of prophecy we seek to keep fresh in our minds and in the minds of our children the spirit of the fathers and mothers of New England. It is well to recite frequently the paragraphs of history that tell of the "Mayflower" and the Pilgrim Fathers, and I feel with the gentlemen of the Cleveland Grays and Troop A, that there is a sense in which we can go on and prove ourselves worthy of that ancestry, finding emphasis laid on the Pilgrim sons and daughters worthy of that fatherhood and motherhood in the years gone by. I feel that while we doff the cap and bow in reverence to the older, we occupy a position that calls for the very best and truest of young manhood and womanhood here in the West. We have reverence for ourselves as the sonship of that fatherhood, trying to follow in your steps, you who are older, — in your steps, older in experience and history, trying with standards that do fail; but this connection with Massachusetts is real. We never leave the characteristics of human nature; may we ever fall in line or be behind you, never failing to emulate that spirit and to perpetuate your history as the ancient and honorable followers of liberty in this middle West. I think that you have honored us as an organization. I feel that you have honored our State. I got a cue from one of the speakers, who referred to the reverence felt in England for the British flag, and referred to the lack of reverence for our flag and for American institutions.

And while that spirit is abroad, a spirit in childhood that is inculcated and instilled and jammed down into the substratum of child nature, I feel that the worthy Commander, in what he said, struck the keynote that is appropriate to the occasion. Your very presence here will have a very salutary effect upon the citizenship of our city.

We have been favored by the honorable president of the Chamber of Commerce, and I thought as he spoke we could all realize that the half had not been told. We say that for ourselves, and yet there is an element in our city that portends very much of evil. There is very much of the problematic and very much of the complex because very much of the foreign, unpatriotic, and un-American. We have not forgotten that this city produced the slayer of the President of the United States. Right here in our city there was fostered that sentiment which gave rise to that cruel blow that sent the country into sorrow and grief. Now

that condition was not born in this city. Not more so or more flagrant is it here than in any other city in the United States. I say your presence has had and will have a mellowing influence on that social state. As I stood yesterday and saw you pass in review, as I saw the Continental soldier with stooped shoulders, and as I saw the slender locks of long years of heroic manhood, as I saw these forms tottering on the very brink of the unknown, still coming into the far West, and still keeping the best steps possible to the marching strains of the music, I said, There is an object lesson for every boy and girl in the city. Would that these men should pass in review before the citizenship of our complex civilization. When I saw these peculiar groups and hats and all that indicative of events to me young, and yet old in comparison with them, I thought, There is an object which you men representing that Continental spirit in every fibre of your being, the spirit of sacrifice and devotion not alone to the flag and country but to the institutions, the principles, the spirit represented, — as you paraded through the streets of this city, could you have met the un-American portion and come in contact with it, not with sword and sabre, — you would have had an uplifting, you would have had a mellowing, an absorbing influence so far as this un-American element is concerned. While we may hate to admit it, there is an un-American element about us. They are here and not of us. The spirit of assimilation has not yet succeeded in the colonization of these elements, and it is incumbent on this organization that it be maintained not simply for the convivial times we are enjoying this evening, or the purposes of annual outing or dress parade, or the social contact in armories, but that you may preserve in your ranks a school of education and spirit of instruction these elements and principles of the past that they may give forth breath upon all those elements of our American life to-day. [*Applause.*]

I say it because I am glad to say it, — not that I need to say it, but I am satisfied that the conserving force of American institutions to-day and of religious thought representing the conserving force of the highest type of patriotism and public interest we find not only in New England and east of the Hudson, but in the middle West, in the great Mississippi valley. You will find to-day that the conserving spirit throughout the whole country is that spirit which has been contributed by the fathers and mothers in the little New England homes and villages. You will find in the middle West to-day graduates of Dartmouth, of Bowdoin, of Amherst, and Harvard, all your old New England institutions, and wherever you find your man, whether pushing the plow in the Mississippi valley or driving the pick in the bowels of the rocks, even though he may perhaps be careless and indifferent, yet you will find in the substratum that he is enabled in spite of himself to influence his environment; and it is because of that element, although it may not always be asserted or be in evidence, — it is because of our confidence in the fact that that sure, safe-guarding element is there, that we have hope for the future for all times and all problems. The conserving element has come and is well preserved by the spirit which has been received from New England education, New England patriotism, New England culture, and New England teaching. Wherever you go you find that spirit. I suggest that this organization should advocate and carry out what we might term the extension of education in the history of patriotism and civic pride. I suggest also that the church militant

to-day, as I understand it, is simply the church with its feet on the earth. The church militant is the church with its feet on the earth, — one that realizes that we are of the earth earthy, that human nature is human nature and not divine nature, that realizes that mankind at its best is poor enough; that realizes that when we have all done our best, when we are scarred and torn, and Christian manhood stands before the great unknown tribunal to receive the final decree, that that man having done his best must be saved by the love of Christ the Eternal. [Applause.]

There is our danger as a church. Religious institutions among the many other institutions stand in danger of getting their feet off the earth and the sky pilot having pipe dreams; and I know of no class of people that are criticised without hitting the pipe any more than we ministers are ourselves. I do not represent the church militant which was established by a man none the less divine, but by the Man of Galilee, a Man who felt and knew and understood in all human emotions as we do, who was limited as we are and yielded not, who suffered as we ought to suffer but do not, who gave his life for the purpose of the establishment of a new and perfect order of society.

In our hearts to-day we feel grateful that you have come among us. You leave with us a feeling of respect for manhood and citizenship because this atmosphere is charged with the salt of the old New England breath which we feel we have received from Boston. [Applause.] I bid you Godspeed as you turn eastward and as you continue your work for reform and good government. We are the better for your having been with us a while. May God bless you and speed you. [Loud applause.]

Eleventh regular toast: —

A Plea for a Larger Navy.

"The Army and Navy forever,
Three cheers for the red, white, and blue." [Applause.]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. A Cleveland gentleman, with a distinguished military record dating back to the war of the rebellion, I have selected to respond to this toast, Col. J. J. Sullivan. [Loud applause.]

COLONEL J. J. SULLIVAN.

Mr. Commander, Toastmaster, and Gentlemen, — After listening to the very eloquent and highly entertaining speeches which have been delivered here this evening, I feel somewhat as did the Irish fusileer in the Boer war. It is said of this countryman of mine that he was the receptacle of many bullets in one of the leading engagements of the war. As the result of his many wounds he was taken to the hospital, and the wonder of the physicians and all who attended him was that he survived at all. Visitors to the hospital were told of him, and he was importuned almost daily to relate his experience. Finally, a member of the legislature called, and he insisted upon the wounded soldier describing how and where and when he was wounded. The hero went on to tell that he received two explosive bullets through his body, he received two bullets in his arm and one in

his foot. The member of the legislature exclaimed, "Why, my dear fellow, those bullets through your body went dangerously near to the heart. It is a wonder that you live." "Oh," said he, "bedad, and I was all right because I had me heart in me mouth all the time." [*Laughter.*]

Now, my friends, I have not the vocabulary of the ministerial friends who have preceded me, and the few thoughts that I have on this subject have been reduced to writing, and I will ask your indulgence for a few moments while I give them to you. First of all, however, I want to express my sincere thanks to the Commander and the members of this memorable Company for the privilege of being here this evening and participating in the festivities incident to this annual function. I am sure you will all agree with me in saying that it is good to be here. The name and fame of your organization is by no means confined to the city limits of Boston or the State of Massachusetts, nor, indeed, to this continent, for you are known in every civilized nation on the globe. I heard it said that to attend your social functions means the height of enjoyment, with all that the name implies, and certainly the idea is emphasized here to-night to an eminent degree.

Next to being a citizen of Ohio, with all the prestige which that carries with it, it seems to me that I would like to be a citizen of Boston, provided, however, that I could be an "Ancient," and with the "Ancients" stand. Some one, in speaking of you recently, said, "They shine with a brilliancy in all they undertake, and as compared with other bodies which crowd the Hub of the Universe, they are as the electric light of to-day to the tallow candle of our forefathers." [*Laughter.*] I am now quite convinced of this fact, and I am also convinced that to be an "Ancient" is equal to holding the golden key of goodfellowship.

That we are glad to have you with us, and that our city is complimented by your visit, goes without saying. The presence of an organization such as yours exercises a wholesome influence upon the body politic, and inspires the youth of the land with high and nobler purposes, and a high degree of patriotism. And while the American people prefer the quiet pursuits of peace to that of war, it will not be gainsaid that the martial spirit exists in our people, and that it is quickened by such organizations as yours, and is made responsive to the country's call when the honor of the nation is at stake.

The Civil War demonstrated to the world that Americans have all of the characteristics which constitute the ideal soldier. The people who, in a single century, created from a wilderness the greatest nation of the earth, had met in battle. Men from Massachusetts and from the granite hills of New Hampshire and from the banks of frozen lakes encountered those from the land of the cypress and the myrtle, whose shores are washed by tropical seas.

For vigor in warfare, no such manifestations are found in history as were shown in the Civil War. Though having but 16,000 men in the United States army at the beginning, the war involved numbers twice as large as the hordes of Xerxes, and the casualties alone were 200,000 more than there were soldiers altogether in the German armies that invaded France in the Franco-Prussian war.

The campaigns in the Civil War, for distance covered and obstacles overcome, have no parallel in the world's history, excepting, perhaps, in Hannibal's invasion of Italy.

The Hon. Tom Reed said recently that "The time will never come when the charge of Balaklava will cease to stir the heart, or pass from story or from song." It is a matter of history, however, that in the supreme test of individual fighting, as shown by regimental records, there were more than three hundred cases in the Civil War where the losses of regiments in single engagements exceeded the loss of the Light Brigade at Balaklava. For vigor in naval warfare, no such record exists in the world as that of the American Navy. [*Applause.*]

In the War of 1812, the British Navy was at the zenith of its glory, fresh from the victories of Nelson, having counted an almost unbroken record of two hundred victories with European foes. The force sent against this country was seven times as strong as the American Navy; eighteen battles were fought, and fifteen were won by the American ships, with losses less than one sixth the British losses.

In the Spanish-American War, the American Navy simultaneously broke two war records. First, with cruising vessels against cruising vessels at Manila; then with armored vessels against armored vessels at Santiago.

It is an undeniable fact, which I state with supreme pleasure, that the American Navy, of all the navies of the earth, has never known defeat.

The population of the United States is increasing twice as rapidly as the population of Germany, and three times as rapidly as the population of Great Britain and the other nations of Europe, while it has nearly fifteen times the space of expansion, and a domain from sea to sea capable of producing sufficient to support the entire population of the world, holding below the soil one third of the known mineral deposits of the earth; having matchless waterways, we are at once the granary and the workshop of the world.

Thus, with a heavy preponderance of numbers, and unmeasured natural resources, the United States, compared with other powers, has stupendous elements of the world-influence.

We have in the United States nearly twenty thousand miles of coast line upon which, along with the harbors and rivers reaching up from the coast line, we have built innumerable cities representing more homes and property subject to attack from the sea than are found on all the coast line and navigable rivers of the entire continent of Europe. Besides the largest amount of coast property, the United States has the largest amount of water-borne property exposed to attack from the sea. Our exports, now the largest in the world, exceeded in the last fiscal year one billion, five hundred millions of dollars. But these huge figures, great as they may seem, are but the introduction to the coming importance of our sea markets.

With the magnitude and variety of our productions, and believing, as I do, that we are but standing on the threshold of our possibilities in many fields, I am strongly of the opinion that the United States should maintain the greatest navy in the world. [*Applause.*]

While there are paramount reasons why we should be the greatest of naval powers, we are to-day only the fourth power, being surpassed by Great Britain, France, and Russia.

Mighty forces are surely combining for our advancement, and the finger of Fate is pointing forward. I am quite convinced that in God's good time our country will become the controlling world-power, holding the sceptre of the sea, reigning

in mighty beneficence, going on, and on, and on, in the fulfilment of our mighty destiny, preserving intact the principles of liberty and of law, and maintaining alive and undimmed the hope and promise of humanity. [*Applause.*]

Twelfth regular toast:—

Friends Across the Sea.

“Oh! be my friend and teach me to be thine.”

One color, one language, one mother.

CAPTAIN CUSHING. To know him is to love him. He brings a message to you. He is not a Daniel Webster nor a Chauncey M. Depew. But with his earnestness he will convince you where they would fail. Gentlemen, I want to introduce a man who is more than dear to the Ancients, to each and every one of us,—our Past Commander, Col. Sidney M. Hedges. [*Loud applause.*]

COLONEL S. M. HEDGES.

Gentlemen,—I assure you I appreciate the remarks of the Rev. Morgan Wood, especially when they lead us to the heights and into the depths. I think you are now to fall into the depths. [*Laughter.*] Why the Commander should have selected me to respond to this toast, I can scarcely understand, except it is from my own personal association with, and great friendship for, our friends over the sea, meaning, of course, the Honourable Artillery Company of London. [*Applause.*] I came here to Cleveland with the Ancients although I was advised to stay at home, and when I reached here and found that the Commander had assigned me to answer to this toast, I was fully satisfied I should have taken the doctor's advice and remained at home.

In 1894 we had a great campaign in the Ancients (as we always do have at election times) in selecting a Commander, and I happened to be one of the candidates at that time, and, as it resulted, received the largest number of votes. It seemed up to that time, that I was the first man who was ever elected Commander of the Company who was not born in New England, in fact most of them were born in Massachusetts, and our being here in Cleveland to-day I think is chiefly due to the fact that I personally am a Buckeye. [*Laughter and applause.*] I spent most of my boyhood days in Cincinnati, all through the Civil War, although I was born in St. Louis, a thorough Westerner, you see.

But to the toast that has been assigned me. In 1896 the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company made a memorable trip to London to visit what we are pleased to call our parent company. The question was asked me at the time we were making the arrangements for that trip, Were we invited? I said, “Why should we wait for an invitation? Inasmuch as we are going to visit our parents, we certainly should not wait for an invitation.” We went to England. It was a glorious trip, and I believe that, more than anything else that ever occurred between the two nations, brought about such a warm kindred feeling that during the Spanish war the great friendship displayed towards us was largely due to the visit of the Ancients, our whole party numbering very nearly three hundred. The Englishmen themselves have referred to that repeatedly.

Now, I shall not keep you waiting more than a minute longer, because I run down very easily. [*Laughter.*] I might say that we came to Cleveland this year as a trial trip. We have visited other cities, and our friends across the sea are to be with us next fall field day, and what we shall do with them is still a conundrum. We may possibly take in Cleveland again on our trip. Our committee are at work, and when the members of the Ancients see me rise they, I fear, make up their minds that I am about to make an attack on their pocketbooks, and perhaps this fall and winter they will hear from me a very great deal in that respect. But our friends are coming next fall. There will be one hundred and fifty or more of the Honourable Artillery Company, who will be our guests at that time. And before that time I am going to call upon General Dick to help us out in our efforts to entertain them in Boston and various other cities in the country, because it is probable we shall have the President with us in Boston, and, as is most likely, they will come in a British man-of-war or cruiser, or accompanied by one, we should have in Boston harbor a large representation of our grand and imposing American navy. All this we have got to bring about through what influence we can exert upon our friends in Washington. We were anticipating their visit in June, 1900, but we received word of its postponement on account of the South African war. Now our London friends have again accepted, and, as I say, will be here next fall. In 1900 we visited Washington and saw President McKinley; and Governor Long, who was then Secretary of the Navy and also an honorary member of the Ancients, introduced us to the various officials, and we gained every point we sought. Now we have to tackle a new problem in President Roosevelt, and I believe that he will be just the man to enter into our plans and further assist us in extending the gracious hospitalities of the country to our friends from across the sea. I thank you, gentlemen, very much. [*Applause.*]

Seventh regular toast.

The National Guard of Ohio.

Defenders of our soil, "Who from destruction save us; who from spoil protect all sons of peace."

CAPTAIN CUSHING. The author of the celebrated Dick bill, which will accomplish that which the military interests of the country have sought for over a hundred years, Gen. Charles Dick. [*Loud applause.*]

GENERAL CHARLES DICK.

Mr. Commander and Comrades, — I might, perhaps, more properly say, Chief Jollier and Fellow Jolliers, — I have listened with absolute impartiality to all the jollies that have been passed back and forth, and I will explain to you why. I am not a resident of Cleveland. I have never lived in Boston [*laughter*], but I live in Akron, a neighboring manufacturing city, of which Cleveland is a thriving suburb, and upon which Boston looks with great envy. [*Laughter.*] I, perhaps, need not call your attention to the fact that it is now to-morrow — half-past one to-morrow — and I am going to ask you when you get home to first look your clocks in the face, then look your wives in the face, and say to them that I was the last speaker. I want their blessing. [*Laughter.*]

From Myles Standish down to Captain Cushing, Cushing, I think, is the greater strategist. He said to me when I came in, "I am going to make an excuse and you will have to father it, for putting you at the foot of the program, but I want a man to disperse this crowd about two o'clock, and I think you are the man to do it." [*Laughter.*] I asked him where he got the suggestion, and he said he got it from Governor Nash, that I had been elected Commander-in-Chief of the Ohio National Guard at his suggestion, because it was well understood that it would never be necessary to call out the National Guard in case of riots, if it was simply announced that Dick was to make a speech. [*Laughter.*]

I cannot pay handsome compliments such as have been already made. I would certainly not approximate the manner of Harvey Gould, who described in that eloquent language how the first excursion of Boston people came here to drink New England rum, and, by inference, at least, left it to be believed that you came here to drink Lake Erie water. [*Laughter.*] His statistics are almost all true. The reference to the deposits of one hundred and sixty million dollars is likewise true — mostly mine, and what is not mine will be placed in the morning to your credit. [*Laughter.*] You may need it to get back to Boston. [*Laughter.*]

The toast that I am to respond to is really not the one that was assigned to me. I ought to have had this toast about the navy. I know something about it. I went with Sigbee from New York to Santiago with my regiment, and having gone down New York bay, having a weakness, he invited me to the bridge. It was in the night time when we strolled down the bay and between the mines. I noticed his searchlight fell on the bay with marks or figures on it. I said, "What are those?" He said "Those are buoys." I said, "For heaven's sake, where are the girls?" [*Laughter.*] We got a little farther down the ocean and he pointed out land. He says, "That's land over there." I looked at it. I recognized it. I had seen land before. I was not feeling just as well as though I had been on the land, but I could see it. He said, "That's the island of San Salvador. It is where Columbus is supposed to have first landed." "Indeed," I said, "that must be a monument to his memory," pointing to a splendid towered brick building. "No, that is not a monument; that is a lighthouse," said he. We went a little further, and in an unexpected, unguarded moment he said, "Dick, we have just passed over the tropical zone." I said, "You don't tell me." He said, "You need not fear, it won't jar you." Later he found me looking at the needle that moved on a pin. It afforded me a great deal of amusement, he seemed to think, and he answered my inquiry saying, "That is not a turnstile; that is the compass." [*Laughter.*]

By the way, Colonel Hill, we had a habit in the House of Representatives of dividing time. I was called upon once to say a few words. I asked the speaker how much time was left and he said one minute. When I get that close, you call me down. I know something of your own war game. That is, I know how it is going to result. The navy will win. [*Laughter.*] The jury was already prejudiced in her favor, as we have heard to-night, but in addition to all that, I will bring you this proof. They had on board the float somewhere a member of the House of Representatives, a Cannon, a Joe Cannon. And you never beat Joe. You may unlimber him, but you can't beat him. [*Laughter.*]

I was glad to hear a great deal of this New England talk. It does us a lot of good out here, and yet I think we have as many New England customs as you will find in Massachusetts. If you go through my district sometime with me campaigning, I will show you a peculiar sight. We open most of our meetings with prayer and close with benediction, and occasionally we offer a congressional nomination to a preacher. [*Laughter.*] I am glad you got so much here in Cleveland. I was delighted to hear that Mayor Johnson had given you the freedom of the city. I don't know anything else he would give you. [*Laughter.*] I know what he is trying to give us, but we don't want it, and we won't take it. [*Renewed laughter.*]

I am going to help you on that matter of entertaining the Honourable Artillery Company of London [*loud applause*], and I hope to be as successful in entertaining them as I have been successful in entertaining you. Of course, I have a lot of good help, and I shall call on them again. But seriously, for a moment or two, I do not share much in these dismal forebodings we have had about our country, and I will tell you why. The best lessons we have got are the lessons of the past. I left Washington City last night, where all Columbia was welcoming back to the capitol of the nation the men who helped to save the nation from 1861 to 1865, men who fought in the greatest of the world's wars. [*Applause.*] It was not only the greatest, but involved the greatest questions, the question which involved more than any other in the future or probably ever will,—the futurity and the stability of our country. I said to myself, leaving there last night, "We are not facing any problem so great, none so dangerous as that question was. [*Applause.*] And if we could meet it then, and meet it as we did, we shall meet all other questions in the future." [*Renewed applause.*]

Nor am I so greatly disturbed about the foreigner as many of our friends are. I remember, and you will agree with me, that all our ancestors at some time were foreigners either remote or near by [*applause*], and in every great test of patriot, ism, taking it in the war of the Rebellion or later, they have marched side by side—shoulder to shoulder, fighting under our flag for our cause, for our union, for our country. [*Applause.*] And I will tell you what we have all to do. They have come here from England, from Ireland, from Scotland, and Germany and France—all the countries of the globe, and they have mingled and amalgamated and intermixed and intermarried until to-day we have ground out a distinctly American people from the best the world has yet produced. [*Loud applause.*] It does not take but a generation and not always that, before the boys of to-day have become the citizens of to-morrow, and everywhere you hear the praise of country, and everywhere they are ready at a moment's call to defend the country and its flag. I am for an army and a navy,—a navy as big as our nation requires, an army great enough for all our immediate necessities, but not one soldier more than is absolutely necessary, and I will tell you why. I do not want any man or number of men to feel that we have an army big enough to take care of all our interests, but rather I want every man to feel that upon his shoulders rests something of responsibility even as to his martial duty to his country. [*Applause.*] And when the hour of trial comes, if ever it comes again, I want them to come up as they did in former times, by the thousands and tens of thousands and hundreds of thousands, giving, without fear, each one his whole heart and

soul to the cause of the country. [*Applause.*] That is what has made us great. That is what has reunited us. That is what makes us a union as we are. That is what will preserve us one country under one flag under God. [*Loud applause.*]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Gentlemen, one word in parting. To the gentlemen of Cleveland I want to say for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company that we have come to see you. You have received us. In the language of Julius Cæsar or some other great commander not a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, "We came, we have seen, you have conquered." [*Applause and laughter.*] You have our hearts, gentlemen of Cleveland, and now I want the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, as a fitting ending of this program, to stand up and give the Governor of Ohio and the gentlemen of Cleveland three rousing Ancient cheers.

This parting salutation was given with all possible power; and then Colonel Sullivan made a rejoinder, saying, "I want to propose a toast to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts and the city of Boston; may they be, in the future as in the past, always foremost and boldest in the advocacy of principles having for their object the betterment and the uplifting of the human race. [*Applause and cries of "Good, good."*] We will drink this standing, gentlemen." [*Applause.*]

At this point a telegram was received conveying "The best wishes of the Albany Burgesses Corps, clasping hands across the mountains." [*Applause.*]

The Commander called for three more cheers for Governor Nash, which were heartily given; then some of the Cleveland men called for three cheers for the Commander of the Ancients, which followed, and then the banquet was at an end.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 8.

Officer of the Day: Lieut.-Col. J. FRANK SUPPLEE.

On Wednesday morning responses to *reveille* were not altogether uniform, since the prolongation of the post-prandial exercises of the night before had rendered a like prolongation of the sleeping period a necessity for many of the members. During the forenoon Captain Cushing and his officers were kept busily engaged in receiving the many prominent citizens of Cleveland who called to pay their respects and to wish the corps God-speed on its homeward journey. A recital in the rotunda of the hotel, under the leadership of Bandmaster Missud, proved enjoyable not only to the visiting citizens, but also to the regular patrons of the hotel, who were liberal in their applause. At noon the Company sat down to its last meal at the Hollenden, and when this was over, the white flag of the corps was lowered from the hotel staff, and all was in readiness for the departure.

At two o'clock the column was formed for the march to the train, a pleasant feature of which was the escort tendered by a platoon of citizens who accompanied the command over the entire route. As the Company approached the noble monument erected in commemoration of the services of Ohio troops in the Civil War, Captain Cushing brought his command to port arms, and with officers saluting and colors drooping the column marched reverently past. This simple ceremony in recognition of the valor of the men of a sister State was both appreciated and favorably commented upon by the press of Cleveland. It appeared, strangely enough, that a like courtesy never before had been paid by visiting troops.

Arrived at the station, the Company bade a last farewell to its Cleveland friends, and at 2.40 o'clock the train pulled out for Buffalo. Nothing of note occurred during the run along the shores of Lake Erie, though the travellers were deeply interested in observing the grape region of northern Ohio and Pennsylvania, where the thousands of acres of vineyards were thickly dotted with men and women busily engaged in harvesting the year's yield, as was also the case in the northern counties of New York, containing the famous Chautauqua grape vineyards. At 5.40 P. M., Eastern time, and ten minutes ahead of its schedule, the train bearing the Company rolled proudly into Buffalo, having made the record-breaking run of 183 miles in three hours, a remarkable feat of railroading when the weight of the long train of Pullmans is taken into consideration. And in this connection it may be well to record the fact that the Company itself was either exactly on time, or even ahead of time, at every period of the journey when it had control of its own movements. The only delays during the entire tour were those encountered on the line of the New York Central, and it happily so chanced that none of these proved annoying. In fact, such delays as occurred proved to be introductory to more than one interesting incident.

At Buffalo, the corps left the train and formed for the march to the Iroquois Hotel, being joined *en route* by several officers of the New York National Guard, and attracting much attention in passing along the brightly lighted streets of the city. After a thoroughly enjoyable supper at the Iroquois, the command marched back to the station and resumed its eastward journey. A few hours out from Buffalo an accident to one of the two heavy locomotives drawing the train compelled delay until another engine could be obtained and substituted, but this was of no moment, since most of the Company had retired and therefore were profoundly unconscious of the trouble. As a matter of fact, the delay was of no material consequence, since Captain Cushing caused orders for breakfast to be wired promptly to Albany, and arranged that luncheon instead of breakfast should be served at Springfield. It should here be recorded that the officials of the Boston & Albany were exceedingly courteous in their dealings with the Company, and allowed a liberal rebate from the original contract price of the tour in consideration of

such delays as were met and extra ration expenses as were necessitated, though none of these were chargeable to the management of their own line.

THURSDAY, Oct. 9.

Officer of the Day: Major FRANCIS MEREDITH, JR.

After a charming daylight run through the picturesque Berkshire region, the long train drew safely into the South Terminal Station at 4 o'clock, and the old corps was again at home. At the notes of the "Assembly," the men rapidly filed out from the cars, and formed in column on the station platform. In spite of the fact that fourteen hundred miles of varied travel had just been completed, the ranks were unbroken, and none asked for leave of absence from the final parade save those constrained by urgent necessity. The march from the station to the armory was perhaps the best military exhibition of the entire tour. The companies, through constant association, had become firmly knit in their formations, and the steadiness of their marching received the favorable comment which it merited. The applause which the Company received from its Boston friends was spontaneous and hearty.

Arrived at Faneuil Hall, the Company listened to a few brief words of commendation from Captain Cushing, whom it cheered enthusiastically, and then its ranks were broken, and its members dispersed to their homes. The two hundred and sixty-fifth Fall Field Day had been brought to a triumphantly successful issue, and the officers of the command, to whose untiring labors the result had been due, were congratulated in no uncertain terms by their comrades of the ancient corps.

ROLL OF MEMBERS AND GUESTS OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY

PRESENT AT FALL FIELD DAY, OCT. 4-10, 1902.

Capt. J. STEARNS CUSHING, *Commanding.*

Lieut. JAMES M. USHER *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. WILLIAM S. BEST *Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. EDWARD W. ABBOTT *Adjutant.*

STAFF.

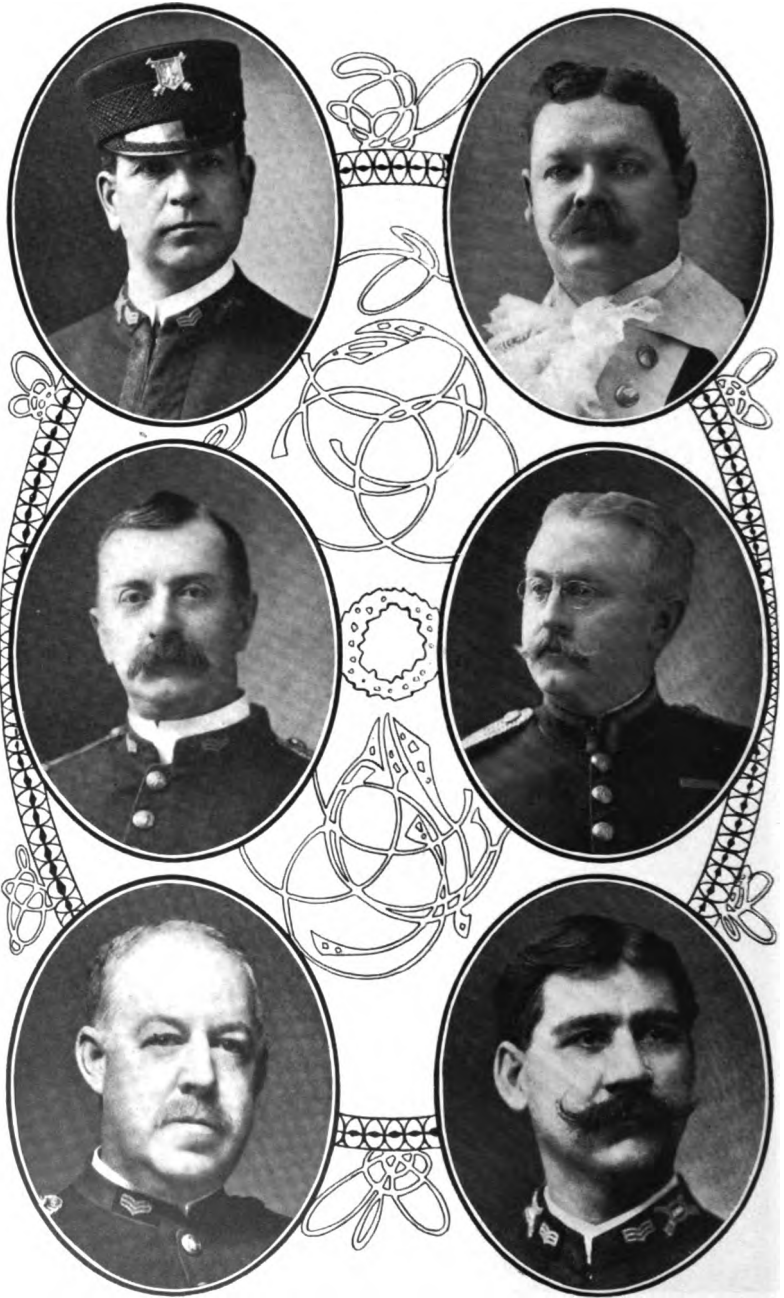
Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS, *Chief of Staff.*
Lieut. ALBERT A. GLEASON, *Judge Advocate.*
FREDERICK L. ABBOTT, M. D., *Assistant Surgeon.*
FRANK A. DAVIDSON, M. D., *Assistant Surgeon.*
W. D. SHURTLEFF, M. D., *Assistant Surgeon.*
Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*
W. L. WILLEY, *Quartermaster.*
Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, *Commissary.*

Non-Commissioned.

Capt. JOHN C. POTTER, *Acting Adjutant, Infantry Wing.*
Major GEORGE F. QUINBY, *Sergeant-Major.*
Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
HENRY F. WADE, *Commissary Sergeant.*
BOARDMAN J. PARKER, *National Color Sergeant.*
JOHN D. NICHOLS, *State Color Sergeant.*
Capt. PHILEMON D. WARREN, } *Flankers to the Commander.*
Capt. JOHN G. WARNER, }
Dr. PERLEY B. THOMPSON, *Orderly to the Commander.*

HONORARY.

Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES, *Past Commander, A. and H. A. Co.*
Major ROBERT H. PATTERSON, *Artillery Corps, U. S. A.*
Col. JAMES A. FRYE, *Commanding First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery.*
Rev. ALAN HUDSON.



SERGEANTS OF INFANTRY.

FRED'K W. TIRRELL.
JOHN P. HAZLETT.
LIEUT. EVERETT B. HODGES.

MILTON C. PAIGE.
GEO. B. KETCHAM.
WM. B. WOOD.

Rev. W. H. RIDER, D. D.
 W. B. WRIGHT, *Official Stenographer.*
 Lieut.-Col. J. FRANK SUPPLEE.
 Lieut. FRANK C. BROWNELL.
 Sergt. J. HARRY HARTLEY.
 Col. WILLIAM H. OAKES.
 Sergt. FRED A. EWELL.
 Lieut. FRED I. CLAYTON.
 Lieut. WM. H. HENNESSEY.

GUARD.

	Lieut. THOMAS J. TUTE, <i>Sergeant.</i>
Frank C. Hyde.	Gardner Pool.
Wm. N. McKenna.	W. E. Patenaude.
W. H. L. Odell.	John White.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

FREDERIC W. TIRRELL, *Sergeant.*

George Cassell, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Aaron Wolfson, <i>Left Guide.</i>
G. H. W. Bates.	Sergt. William H. Thomas.
William P. Stone.	I. N. Goldsmith.
Sergt. H. H. Litchfield.	Sergt. Elmer G. Foster.
John J. Flaherty.	Sergt. Augustus Andrews.
R. J. Rodday.	Capt. Lawrence J. Ford.
Sergt. C. S. Damrell.	Sergt. E. O. Bartels.
Lieut. Frank P. Stone.	Sergt Frank. C. Hyde.

SECOND COMPANY.

MILTON C. PAIGE, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil, <i>Right Guide.</i>	Sergt. R. Whiteman Bates, <i>Left Guide.</i>
O. H. Brock.	R. Butterworth.
Sergt. Silas W. Brackett.	Capt. Fred. G. Hoffman.
E. C. Johnson.	Irving B. Vose.
Lieut. George E. Adams.	Henry Pfaff, Jr.
Sergt. George A. Shackford.	Robert Buren.
Sebastian Gahm.	Frank H. Howard.

THIRD COMPANY.

JOHN P. HAZLETT, *Sergeant*.

George A. Perkins, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Capt. William L. Stedman, <i>Left Guide</i> .
F. W. Richards.	C. H. Fox.
W. F. Skilton.	Charles W. Howard.
F. B. Wentworth.	F. H. Glover.
Sergt. E. R. Ellis.	N. T. Gorham.
Sergt. Wm. M. Maynard.	Capt. Frank W. Dallinger.
Sergt. T. M. Denham.	Jacob A. Turner.

FOURTH COMPANY.

GEORGE B. KETCHAM, *Sergeant*.

W. B. Holmes, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Sergt. Charles M. Pear, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Sergt. H. H. Newcomb.	Lieut. O. P. Richardson.
I. P. Smith.	D. E. Makepeace.
J. T. Auerbach.	A. A. McRae.
Sergt. John R. Newman.	T. A. Boyd.
Frank A. Colley.	Andrew McNeil.
J. W. McIndoe.	Albert E. De Rosay.

FIFTH COMPANY.

WILLIAM B. WOOD, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. H. P. Wilmarth, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Wm. H. Ellis, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Arthur Leach.	E. W. Jones.
W. N. McKenna.	Charles Parker.
D. B. H. Power.	W. C. Bates.
C. E. Cumings.	I. H. Sherman.
George D. White.	H. N. Fisher.
Henry C. Cottle.	John White.
Boardman J. Parker,	John D. Nichols,
<i>National Color Sergeant.</i>	<i>State Color Sergeant.</i>

Major Francis Meredith, Jr.

GRAND ARMY VETERAN COMPANY.

Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES, *Sergeant*.

Capt. J. Henry Brown, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Lieut. E. A. Hammond, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Major Wm. J. Gillespie.	George Bliss.
Sergt. Raymond S. Byam.	Sergt. Joseph H. Brown.
Lieut. Thomas J. Tute.	Sergt. William L. Coon.
Sergt. Charles H. Porter.	Lieut. James B. Cherry.
Amos R. Storer.	Sergt. A. L. Richardson.

William A. Hardy.



SERGEANTS OF ARTILLERY.

**J. MITCHELL GALVIN.
HARRY HAMILTON.
GEO. FRANCIS.**

**GEO. H. WILSON.
SAMUEL A. NEILL.
GEO. A. WYMAN.**

VETERAN COMPANY.

Capt. EDWIN R. FROST, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Major Horace P. Williams, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Sergt. Moses E. Chandler.	Sergt. George A. Levy.
Joseph J. Feely.	Fred A. McKenzie.
Capt. Alpheus J. Hilbourn.	Lieut. Joseph A. Plumer.
Charles E. Legg.	Sergt. George M. Potter.

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

JOHN MITCHELL GALVIN, *Sergeant*.

John A. W. Silver, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Sergt. Nathan B. Basch, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Hugh L. Stalker.	H. B. Goodrich.
Philip B. Heintz.	G. H. Morrill.
C. W. Arnold.	Sergt. William Oswald.
D. T. Dudley.	John J. Ford.
W. C. Lewis.	Robert H. Upham.
E. H. Hoyt.	Edwin Wilcock.

SECOND COMPANY.

GEORGE H. WILSON, *Sergeant*.

Dr. E. S. Taylor, <i>Right Guide</i> .	W. H. L. Odell, <i>Left Guide</i> .
E. H. Doane.	A. L. Eastman.
F. C. Packard.	J. E. Osborn.
L. S. M. Glidden.	William Jackson.
E. W. Billings.	F. B. K. Marter.
Henry A. Maley.	Arthur Bliss.
W. B. Parazina.	E. M. Heustis.

THIRD COMPANY.

HARRY HAMILTON, *Sergeant*.

Isaac A. S. Steele, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Joseph C. Shepherd, <i>Left Guide</i> .
F. W. Homans.	N. M. Johnson.
George A. Davis.	Gardner Pool.
Wm. G. Brown.	John Remby.
Wm. A. Homans.	E. P. Lewis.
E. H. Dickinson.	E. A. Bradley.
A. S. Maddocks.	W. B. Lantz.

FOURTH COMPANY.

SAMUEL A. NEILL, *Sergeant*.

Capt. W. O. Webber, <i>Right Guide</i> .	H. A. Blackmer, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Sergt. Charles S. Ashley.	C. H. McDermott.
A. C. Wheaton.	F. F. Favor.
Thomas Hersom.	J. C. Randlett.
N. P. Hayes.	F. A. Wyman.
Stephen Gale.	J. H. Hodge.
Sol. Bacharach.	William Carter.
H. W. Olmsted.	Sergt. H. W. Patterson.

SELECTIONS BY THE BAND.

The judgment of the various committees in the selection of a band of music has never needed apologetic mention since Missud's Salem Cadet Band has headed its procession, as it has for, lo, these many years. Indeed, so favorably were the band's performances received on this excursion, not only in Cleveland, but at Springfield, Niagara, and Buffalo, that a complete list of the selections rendered is appended.

Concert on the Steamer "City of Erie."

1. March — Captain Cushing *Florence Marian*
2. Overture — Light Cavalry *Suppé*
3. Solo for Cornet — The Holy City *Adams*

Mr. B. B. Keyes.

4. Selection — Romeo and Juliet *Gounod*
5. Selection — National Songs *Bendix*
6. Waltz — Amoureuse *Berger*
7. Porto-Rican Dance — Rosita *Missud*
8. Selection — King Dodo *Luders*

At the International Hotel, Niagara (Noon Lunch).

1. March — With Flying Colors *Missud*
2. Overture — Mignon *Thomas*
3. Selection — The Prince of Pilsen *Luders*
4. Intermezzo — The Strollers *Englander*
5. March — San Toy *Jones*

Afternoon (Dinner).

1. March — The Morning Light *Bagley*
2. Overture — If I were King *Adam*
3. Selection — Little Duchess *DeKoven*
4. Selection — Carmen *Bizet*
5. March — The Defender *Dennée*

At Hotel Hollenden, Cleveland,

Several concerts were given, and among the many pieces performed were these:—

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|------------------------|
| March — Captain Cushing | <i>Florence Marian</i> |
| Overture — Orpheus | <i>Offenbach</i> |
| Valse — Sourire d'Avril | <i>Depret</i> |

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Selection — Faust	Gounod
Popular Songs	Arr. by Boettger
Pastorale — The Twittering Birds	Morand
Selection — The Monks of Malabar	Englander
Impromptu Serenade	Gillet
Intermezzo — Pas des Fleurs	Delibes
March — Captain Abbott	Missud
The American Patrol	Meacham

At the Reception in Grays' Armory, Cleveland.

1. Overture — William Tell	Rossini
2. Selection — The Belle of New York	Kerker
3. Waltz — In the Good Old Summer Time	Chattaway
4. Selection — The Flying Dutchman	Wagner
5. Selection — Foxy Quiller	DeKoven
6. March — Captain Cushing	Florence Marian
7. National Melodies	—

THE SMOKE TALKS.

The Company voted, Oct. 20, 1902, that six smoke talks should be held during the winter months, and designated the commissioned officers — Capt. J. Stearns Cushing, Lieut. James M. Usher, Lieut. William S. Best, and Adj. Edward W. Abbott — as a committee of arrangements. Of these smoke talks three were informal in character and were held in the armory, while three took the form of dinners, and were held at Boston hotels. The large attendance upon each occasion, running up to nearly four hundred on Washington's Birthday, testified to the popularity of these entertainments.

FRIDAY, NOV. 21.

The official programme provided for greetings from 7 to 7.30 P. M., supper from 7.30 to 8.30 P. M., "something entertaining" from 8.30 to 10 P. M., closing exercises from 10 to 10.30 P. M. and "lights out" at 10.35 P. M., and these hours were closely observed. During the hour allotted for greetings the members of the Company, most of whom wore fatigue uniform, paid their respects to the commissioned officers, and, dividing into groups, rehearsed what they had done at Niagara and Cleveland and what they intended to do when the London Company reached Boston. Then, after seating themselves at little round tables, they were called to order by Captain Cushing, and were formally welcomed in a short speech which made them all feel at home and ready for whatever might come. What did come first was a substantial supper, with cigars to follow. Next was a vaudeville performance, the stage used the year before having been erected again and was occupied by some of the best talent then playing in Boston. Encores were frequent, and shortened the time allowed for "closing exercises," which really meant good-byes; but lights were out at the appointed hour.

THURSDAY, DEC. 18.

At this smoker, the second of the season, the official programme was about the same as it had been the month before. Again the members of the Company, nearly two hundred in number, and wearing fatigue uniform, greeted Captain Cushing and his officers. Again they enjoyed a supper, and again they encored the performers. The entertainment on this occasion was provided by the courtesy of Mr. B. F. Keith, who sent Mr. M. J. Keating to direct it and with him a letter inviting the Company and its guests from London to attend Keith's Theatre in October, on a day to be named. Mr. Paul Keith and Mr. Dupree of Mr. Keith's staff were also present.

MONDAY, Jan. 26.

This smoker, the third of the season, was designated as "Army and Navy" night. It, too, was held in the armory. Military officers were conspicuous among the guests, and included: Major R. H. Patterson and Capt. W. W. Carlton, U. S. A.; Capt. G. R. H. Buffinton, Lieut. Commanders W. B. Edgar and J. H. Dilloway, Assistant Surgeons D. F. Sughrue and D. G. Eldredge, Lieuts. J. T. Lincoln, H. C. Talbot, T. R. Armstrong, J. B. Richards, Raymond D. Borden, and James Marshall, and Ensign T. R. Prouty, of the Massachusetts Naval Brigade; Commander William Castle, Post 92, G. A. R.; Col. James A. Frye, Major Geo. F. Quinby, Capts. A. B. Chick, W. E. Lombard, C. F. Nostrom, and W. A. Rolfe, Lieuts. J. M. Portal, W. M. Foster, J. A. Curtin, O. D. Dickerman, H. J. Kane, M. Underwood, A. E. Hall, N. P. Cormack, F. Spenceley, J. P. Wiley, J. H. Hill, and C. K. Gerlach, of the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery. Mayor McNamee, of Cambridge, and Mayor Charles E. Howe, of Lowell, the latter a member of the Company, were also present. The aggregate attendance numbered three hundred, and contingents from New Bedford, Gloucester, and Providence formed part of it.

An hour for greetings and an hour for supper, both extremely enjoyable and rich in good fellowship, were preliminary to the presentation by Hon. P. Louter Wessels, of Bloemfontein, South Africa, of pictures of scenes in the African wilds, and of moving pictures of incidents in the Boer-British war.

Mr. Wessels, who was felicitously introduced by Captain Cushing, was thoroughly at home with his subject, being a native of South Africa. He graphically traced the development of the country by the Boers and enumerated the possibilities which to them it contained, showing its topography and its native and animal life by means of a stereopticon. Then he outlined the events which led to the war, and depicted vividly, by moving pictures, actions between the Boers and the British. To the veterans of the Civil and Spanish wars who were present, this was intensely interesting. To the soldiers who might be veterans of wars in the future, it illustrated the change in method of fighting which had come since the days of hand-to-hand encounters. And to all present it showed scenes in which some members of the Honourable Artillery Company were probably engaged, for among those who had volunteered for South African service were men who fought their way to Pretoria.

MONDAY, Feb. 23.

The fourth smoker followed precedent and took the form of an afternoon dinner, which was held at the Hotel Somerset. A report of the proceedings is given in another part of this volume.

MONDAY, March 13.

This was the Company's two hundred and sixty-fifth birthday. The "Smoker," which was held at the American House, and which was attended by about one hundred and fifty members and guests, had a double significance. It commemorated the signing of the charter by Governor Winthrop and was complimentary to the Past Commanders. Lieut. James M. Usher presided, Captain Cushing being unavoidably absent. He was supported by seven former wearers of the gorget, which is the visible symbol of command; viz., Col. Henry Walker (1887 and 1896); Capt. Jacob Fottler (1893); Col. Sidney M. Hedges (1894); Capt. Thomas J. Olys (1895); Col. J. Payson Bradley (1897); Lieut.-Col. A. M. Ferris (1900), and Capt. Frank Huckins (1901). Major Robert H. Patterson, U. S. A., and Rev. Alan Hudson, of Brockton, were present as guests. An hour of greeting was followed by dinner, and this in turn by cigars and speeches.

Lieutenant Usher briefly welcomed the members and their guests.

Colonel Bradley, introduced as the only man who had ever carried the Stars and Stripes through the streets of London, told of the enthusiasm that had greeted the Company upon its visit to England, and said that "Englishmen, from bootblacks to princes royal, took off their hats to the flag we all love." He then outlined the Company's connection with American history, pointing out that it had been represented by members in every battle of the Civil War.

Col. Henry Walker, who commanded the Company when it was in England, spoke of the good that was accomplished by such gatherings as this, where members could for the moment forget the material responsibilities of life and develop the spirit of brotherhood. He also pleaded for an upholding of the dignity of the past.

Rev. Alan Hudson, taking "The Flag and the Public School" as his text, linked them as inseparable, saying that the secret of American progress and American aggressiveness was to be found in the schools. In the Spanish war ninety-five per cent of the Americans had at least a common school education, while in the Spanish ranks more than sixty-five per cent were unable to read or write; therefore at Santiago and Manila success had been achieved not so much by the man behind the gun as by the public school behind the man behind the gun. Referring to an Anglo-American alliance, Mr. Hudson said that as Englishmen and Americans were of the same origin, there was no reason why they should not walk hand in hand along the world's highways.

Colonel Hedges gave the latest news in regard to the coming visit of the Honourable Artillery Company, commenting upon the fact that then would occur the second "Voyage of the Mayflower." He advised caution in admitting new members to the Company. While it would be very

pleasant to increase the membership from 680 to the maximum, 1,000, he said that care should be exercised to keep out those who would join merely to participate in the expected festivities.

Lieutenant Usher read a despatch from Major Charles W. Stevens, who commanded the Company in 1880, and who was spending the spring at Southern Pines, N. C. Col. Henry D. Atwood read a paper on the early colonial history of Southeastern Massachusetts. Speeches were also made by Captain Fottler, Captain Olys, Lieutenant-Colonel Ferris, and Captain Huckins.

MONDAY, April 20.

Patriots' Day, the celebration of which originated with this Company, witnessed the last smoker of the season. As on Washington's Birthday, the gathering took place in the afternoon at a Boston hotel — this time at the Quincy House — and extended well into the evening. Captain Cushing welcomed the members and guests, among the former being nearly fifty who had recently been admitted, and presided at the after-dinner exercises. He was assisted by Lieut. James M. Usher and Lieut. William S. Best. Sickness kept Adj. Edward W. Abbott away, but he sent a message of regret and good wishes from Hot Springs, where he was staying. Daggett's orchestra furnished music.

The guests included many old friends. Among them were Hon. James J. Myers, Speaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives; Lieut.-Col. John G. Butler, U. S. A., in command at the U. S. Arsenal, Watertown; Maj. Robert H. Patterson, U. S. A., in command at Fort Warren; Capt. F. W. Phisterer, U. S. A.; Capt. T. E. Merrill, U. S. A.; Lieut. G. W. Matthews, U. S. A.; Lieut. James E. Wilson, U. S. A.; Lieut. Robert Davis, U. S. A.; Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, D. D., and Rev. William H. Rider, D. D., former Chaplains of the Company; Rev. Thomas Van Ness, Rev. Murray W. Dewart; Department Commander D. O. Judd, G. A. R.; Mayor Tolman of Gloucester; Mr. George F. Washburn, President of the Methodist Social Union; Mr. Edmund H. Garrett, the artist who was illustrating "The Historic Booke"; Mr. Nathan Haskell Dole, soon to write the anniversary ode; Prof. Charles H. Grandgent of Harvard University; Mr. George W. Cushing and Mr. Lewis Day of Norwood, and Mr. E. H. Holt of Duxbury. Congressman Samuel L. Powers and Brig.-Gen. F. W. Wellington, Commissary General of Massachusetts, were present as members of the Company, while the Past Commanders at the tables were Capt. A. A. Folsom (1876), Col. Henry Walker (1887 and 1896), Col. Sidney M. Hedges (1894), Capt. Thomas J. Olys (1895), and Capt. Edward P. Crämm (1899). The aggregate attendance was more than three hundred.

Justice was done to the dinner, cigars were lighted, and then Captain Cushing addressed the command, in part, as follows: —

We celebrate to-day the anniversary of the battle of Lexington and Concord — a battle in which, though comparatively few combatants took part, and but few were killed on either side as measured by numberless other battles, practically nothing more than a skirmish, yet history records none which was more tremendous in its eventual results, — a battle of a few liberty loving and demanding colonists against the greatest military power then in the world.

Its final result was a splendid vindication of right against might; of the self-respecting, earnest, honest colonist, who, in spite of the greatest hardships, had wrested from nature and uncivilized man a home and a modest living, and who rose up, after many years of patient, loyal endurance, against a governmental paternity which claimed all the privileges and exactions of a parent without giving in return any of the benefits and suffrages which a parent should permit to children who were not only self-supporting but who also materially helped toward the support of the parent.

For two hundred and sixty-five years the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has made it one of its special duties to keep alive and to pass along from generation to generation lessons of patriotism and loyalty; and so it is not surprising that the custom of celebrating this great day practically originated with this Company, — a fact which is probably not generally known.

And yet, while learning and teaching from the lessons of the troubled past, we are equally earnest in desiring to strengthen the bonds of friendship and mutual interest which are now reuniting the mother to the child, and which can only tend toward "peace on earth, good will to men."

And so, in anticipation of the friendly visit of the descendants of our one-time antagonists, we, most of us descendants of those New England colonists, are laboring hard to prepare for them a reception not less warm than that they received on the occasion we celebrate to-day, but one which we trust will be more conducive to their pleasure and comfort. It will be the victory of peace, — not of war; the warm clasp of hands, — not the clash of arms.

Let us hope that this visit of the Honourable Artillery Company to this country, with its mutual exchange of courtesies, will remove the last vestige of sting from wounds inflicted in the far-distant past.

Captain Cushing concluded by proposing as a toast "Our Flag and Our President," in answer to which the orchestra played "The Star Spangled Banner," and the company rose and cheered vigorously.

Hon. Samuel L. Powers, who was presented as "a brother Ancient and a Congressman," responded for "The Day We Celebrate." He said that if any one was desirous of seeing patriotism that was unadulterated, he should attend an Ancients' dinner, for no one was needed to teach patriotism there. He did not think that either English or Americans would care now to blot out monuments that had been erected in various countries to celebrate the victories of Concord, Lexington, and Quebec, and suggested that the present gathering was not so much to commend the valor of one man as to commend the valor of the volunteer soldiery of 1775, who, like the army, navy, and volunteer soldiery of to-day, were the great conservators of the peace.

Major Patterson's theme was "The Army of the United States." He spoke of the loyalty and honesty of purpose of the American "regular," saying that he thought there was more patriotism in the service now than was the case fifteen or twenty years ago. The army was what the country made it, he said; it asked only for the consideration which would be given to any soldier, but if it was to do what the country expected, it should be given the means.

In presenting Speaker Myers, Captain Cushing extended to him the thanks of the Company for his aid in securing the passage by the Legislature of the bill authorizing the Honourable Artillery Company to parade with arms in Massachusetts.

Speaker Myers responded for "The Commonwealth." He said that the valor of the men whose deeds were celebrated on Patriots' Day had founded a splendid superstructure upon which peace had been built, and pointed out that the army of to-day existed for the purpose of securing peace. He congratulated the Company because it was to have the opportunity of binding closer the English-speaking peoples, and said that the reception which it intended to give its guests from England would best express the sentiment of Massachusetts at this time, as the reception at Lexington best expressed the sentiment of that day.

Rev. Dr. Roblin, Rev. Dr. Rider, and Rev. Mr. Van Ness responded for "The Church Militant."

Dr. Roblin expressed the belief that a man had a right to his own convictions when he had sufficiently thought upon a subject, but doubted if sufficient thought had been given by a Grand Army chaplain in New York who had said that there was no occasion for a war which meant freedom to Cuba and Porto Rico and the conquest of the Philippines. He closed by saying: "I believe in America first, last, and every time, and that the time will come when the Stars and Stripes shall wave over every foot of land on this hemisphere."

Rev. Dr. Rider, who was presented by Captain Cushing with the statement that he would be appointed Chaplain for the ensuing year, said that the right of the individual to protest was as old as the world, and that one hundred and twenty-eight years ago our English ancestors fought not for independence — that came afterwards — but for individual rights.

Rev. Mr. Van Ness made his text the unwillingness of an American to take anything which another might not have on equal terms. In the course of his speech he suggested that the first capture in the Revolutionary War was made by a noble woman at what has since become Arlington, and consisted of six prisoners.

Mr. George F. Washburn, in responding for "Our Guests," brought the greetings of the Methodist Social Union, saying that the bulwark of American liberty must rest with the American citizen, the citizen soldier.

He toasted a mythical Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, "not," as he said, "of Boston, not of Massachusetts, but of the United States."

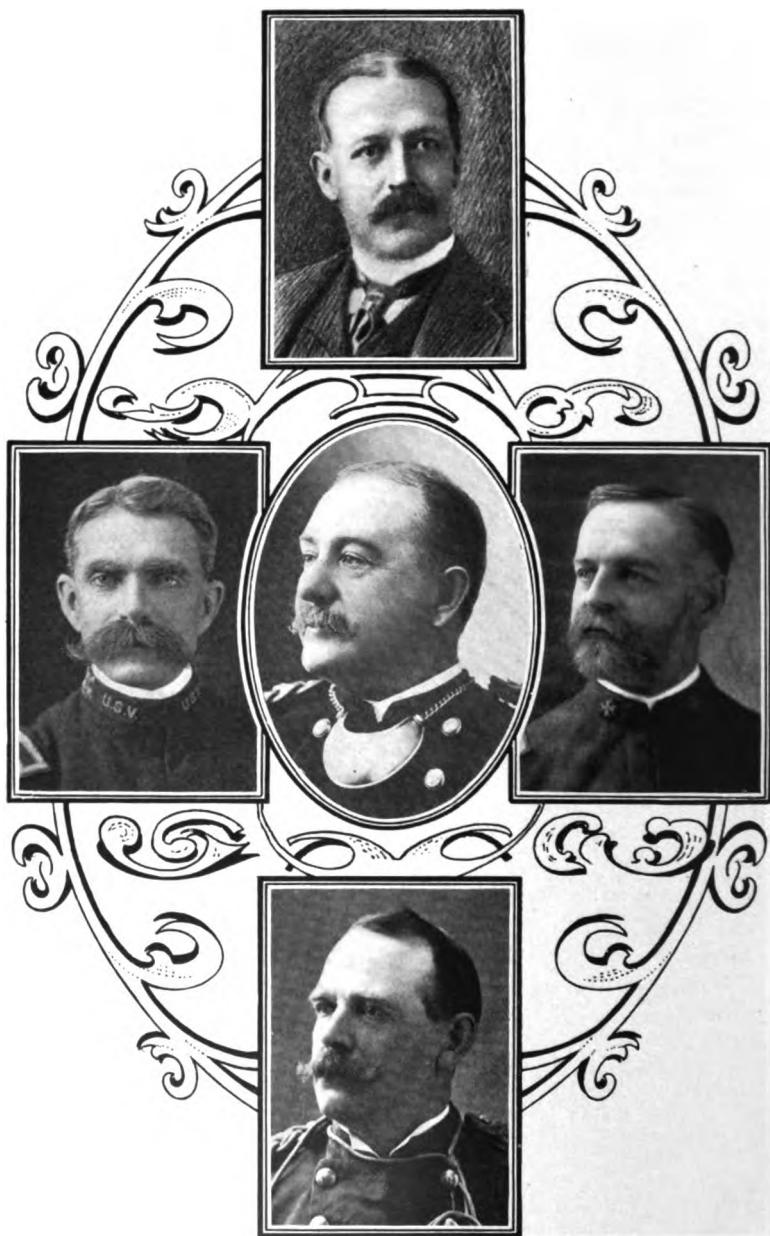
Department Commander Judd said that he brought the oldest military organization the greetings of the best one. He then made a speech full of reminiscences of the bravery of the American soldier.

The exercises closed with expressions of hearty thanks to Captain Cushing and his officers for their arrangements for the season's smoke talks, which had proved very successful.

CELEBRATION OF WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

Washington's Birthday, Monday, Feb. 23, 1903, was celebrated with a reception and dinner at the Hotel Somerset. Nearly four hundred gentlemen were present, most of them members, but a few of them guests of the Company or of individuals in its ranks. The commissioned officers — Capt. J. Stearns Cushing, Lieut. James M. Usher, Lieut. William S. Best, and Adjt. Edward W. Abbott, who were also the committee of arrangements — made both guests and members feel thoroughly at home before they had been in the hotel five minutes, and did much to promote the general fraternization to which an hour was devoted. The great throng dissolved itself into innumerable groups and reunions, signalized by hearty handshaking and merry laughter. This continued until interrupted by the bugler's call, when the assemblage fell into column of twos and, to music by Daggett's orchestra, marched to the new Somerset ballroom for dinner.

The ballroom, with its tasteful decorations in white and gold, with pinks, jonquils, and asparagus fern loosely strewn about the six long tables, and with the Company colors unfurled above the speakers' chairs, presented an attractive appearance. Captain Cushing took the head of the table, and near him sat Lieut.-Gov. Curtis Guild, Jr.; Lieut.-Col. W. C. Capelle, of the Governor's Staff; Gen. Edgar R. Champlin; Hon. John W. Corcoran; Major Robert H. Patterson and Lieut. Matthews, U. S. A.; Major S. Ellis Briggs and Adjutant Wyatt, Old Guard of New York; Col. James A. Frye and Lieut. Col. Charles B. Woodman, First Regiment of Heavy Artillery; Major Walter F. Peck, Second Corps of Cadets; Capt. James P. Clare, and Lieuts. H. D. Warren, F. C. Hyde, and G. S. Cutler, Fifth Infantry; Rev. W. H. Rider, D.D., of Gloucester; Rev. R. Perry Bush, of Chelsea; Hon. Charles P. Bennett, Secretary of State of Rhode Island; Mr. James Berwick, Hon. Floyd B. Wilson of New York, Hon. George W. Dover of Providence, and Hon. John C. Burke of Lowell. Members of the Company included Brigadier-Gen. F. W. Wellington, Commissary General of Massachusetts; Hon. Charles E. Howe, Mayor of Lowell; Mr. Caleb Chase, who later in the afternoon made a princely subscription to the fund for entertaining the Honourable Artillery Company of London in October; Sergt. Thomas Cahill, the oldest member, who had joined in 1847, and who, although ninety-two years old, showed as much enthusiasm as the youngest man present; and the following Past Commanders: Col. Henry Walker (1887 and 1896), Capt. Edward E. Allen (1889), Capt. Jacob Fottler (1893), Col.



FRANK M. JOHNSON, M. D., Assistant Surgeon.

Lieut. ALBERT A. GLEASON, Judge Advocate.

FRANK A. DAVIDSON, M. D., Assistant Surgeon.

Capt. THOS. J. OLYS, Chief of Staff.

E. DWIGHT HILL, M. D., Surgeon.

Sidney M. Hedges (1894), Capt. Thomas J. Olys (1895), Col. J. Payson Bradley (1897), Capt. Edward P. Crämm (1899), Lieut.-Col. Alexander M. Ferris (1900), and Capt. Frank Huckins (1901).

Two hours were devoted to the discussion of the menu. Then Captain Cushing called the assemblage to order. He said:—

CAPTAIN J. STEARNS CUSHING.

Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and Guests,—I assure you that this is one of the most satisfactory, one of the proudest occasions that my brother officers and I have ever experienced in your midst. [*Applause.*] Your splendid attendance, the guests you have brought with you, your fine appearance on this occasion, your marked attention, I assure you are not only gratifying to your officers, but will redound largely to the credit of the Company at a time when we most need that the public shall know that it is composed not only of soldiers but of gentlemen [*applause*]; best of all, however, of patriots. [*Applause.*]

It gives me great pleasure as Commander to welcome the guests who have honored us to-day by their presence. I refer not only to the distinguished gentlemen at the head of the table, but to the great many distinguished guests who have so kindly and democratically mixed themselves in with our members. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen of the Ancients, I am obliged to make a slight departure from my programme, for the simple reason that the representative of the grand old organization with which we have brothered and sistered for so many years, the Old Guard of New York, is obliged to leave us at this hour. If you will pardon the break in the proceedings, I will introduce for one word Major Briggs, Commanding the Old Guard of New York. [*Great applause, the company rising and cheering heartily.*]

MAJOR S. ELLIS BRIGGS.

Captain Cushing, Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,—I have always esteemed it a privilege to have the touch of elbow and comradeship with the Ancients, and I especially appreciate it on this grand occasion, when we celebrate the birthday of perhaps the greatest American.

You are to-day called upon to make preparations for, perhaps, one of the greatest ceremonies in your history, the entertainment of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. [*Applause.*] It goes without saying that that entertainment will be a grand affair, because the Ancients never do anything by halves, and I am satisfied they will give the Honourable Artillery Company of London the greatest entertainment of their lives. Your commander and officers have very kindly agreed to divide the privilege of entertaining with the Old Guard of New York, and I can assure you, gentlemen and comrades, that the Old Guard will do their share, as they have been taught by the Ancients and Honorables of Boston. [*Applause.*]

Comrades, I do not feel very much like speaking, and I know that you will hardly expect me to; and, therefore, saying once more that I appreciate your attention, I bid you good-bye. [*Great applause, the company singing "Farewell, farewell, my own true love."*]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Gentlemen, comrades, the unusual lateness of the hour obliges me to omit the very magnificent oration which I had myself prepared to deliver to you. [*Laughter.*] I regret for your sakes that you are to lose it. The very first toast must necessarily be one that is prescribed by national etiquette, and that is, "Our Flag and Our President." I am going to say a word, and then I am going to ask the orchestra to play the music appropriate to the occasion, when I wish you all to rise and to pay the greatest respect to our flag, standing at attention while that selection is being played.

Our Flag, made possible by the energy and indomitable perseverance of George Washington; made respected the world over, and its permanency insured, by General Jackson at New Orleans in 1814; the number and brilliancy of its stars preserved intact and slavery abolished forever from the United States by Lincoln and Grant in 1861 to 1865. Under its folds millions of down-trodden people were liberated by President McKinley in 1899. In 1903 it is the banner of the world's greatest and grandest republic under Theodore Roosevelt.

[*Great applause, the company rising and cheering. The orchestra played, and the diners joined in singing, "The Star Spangled Banner."*]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Gentlemen, I am going to make mighty little talk myself. I shall simply say that our next toast is naturally that of

The Day we Celebrate.

General George Washington, the Father of his Country.

We are very fortunate in having to respond to that toast one whom every Ancient hopes, all in good time, to address as "Your Excellency." [*Great applause.*] While I may not introduce, I may have the honor of presenting, Lieut.-Gov. Curtis Guild, Jr. [*Renewed applause, followed by three cheers, the orchestra playing, "Hail to the Chief."*]

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR CURTIS GUILD, JR.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I thank you for your very kind reception, and I shall proceed at once, if I may, to the discussion of the toast which is before me.

If the exaggerated worship of George Washington the demigod has passed it has been replaced with the infinitely healthier respect and veneration for George Washington the man. We have passed alike through the period that merely magnified him, and the reaction that produced the flaw-picker and the iconoclast. Both have given way to the wholesome admiration that does not expect in the perfect patriot the impossible flawless man.

Washington and Lincoln stand so incomparably above other great Americans that it may well be doubted if history will ever add a third to the two men whose noble lives are an illustration that patriotism knows not the limitation of class or



Dr. PERLEY B. THOMPSON, Orderly. Capt. PHILEMON D. WARREN, Right Flanker
 Capt. JOHN G. WARNER, Left Flanker. Major GEO. F. QUINBY, Sergeant-Major.
 Sergt. JOHN D. NICHOLS, State Color Bearer.
 Sergt. FRED H. PUTNAM, Hospital Steward Sergt. BOARDMAN J. PARKER, National Color Bearer.

caste. The affection of the people is to-day more truly Lincoln's, but it is a moot question whether in actual achievement the defeat of the Rebellion was of more importance than the victory of the Revolution. It is a question that I hope we shall not try to solve. The best thought, it seems to me, that comes from the comparison of these two great patriots is that the cause of the people was as safe in the hands of the Virginian land owner as it was in those of the rail splitter from Illinois, that resistance to the passing clamor of the mob was as much a part of the nature of the rugged boy from the squatter's cabin as it was of that of the polished descendant of the Colonial aristocracy.

Both men were great because the character of each compelled support alike against open hostility and secret envy.

It is the habit of Americans to paint Washington as the great unselfish leader of a patriotic and united people, winning battles with a half-equipped army against the trained veterans of Europe. It is a pleasant picture but not a perfect one.

Washington did not escape the usual fate of public men in all ages. He had to face, and did face, and face down, opposition and abuse to the day of his death. Spurious letters were published and attributed to him. Benjamin Franklin's grandson, the bitter and unhappy Mr. Bache, wrote in his newspaper: "If ever a nation has been debauched by a man, the American nation has been debauched by Washington"; and the great political party which rose from the ranks of his opponents actually opposed at the outset the celebration of Washington's birthday as a step in the direction of a monarchy.

Moreover, the men who fought Washington in Congress again and again were by no means personally corrupt or toad-eaters to the contemptible Gates.

Roger Sherman, John Adams, Richard Henry Lee, men that we have learned to revere as sincere lovers of their country, and they were, actually fought Washington in Congress at one time or another and hindered the progress of American freedom by conscientious obstinacy, just as men equally sincere to-day postpone the solution of inevitable and difficult problems by insisting that they must not be solved at all.

The difficulties and suffering that we encountered in the Spanish-American war were mere down upon the breeze compared with the trials of the Continental soldier and the officer who led him. For these trials, then as now, not merely other circumstances, but the carelessness and prejudices of the American people as expressed in Congress were in large measure responsible, and then as now the people and Congress sought to shift their share of the responsibility by loading the results of their own shortcomings on the shoulders of the very men they hampered.

Again and again Washington pressed Congress for better organization. Again and again he was refused. It was bad enough to fight cold and hunger and lack of medical supplies. It was worse to fight cabals and incompetent appointments.

His bitterest trial was in leading the armies of thirteen colonies, highly jealous of each other, and, though in main of the same blood, of different manners and traditions. His very appointment as commander-in-chief was the result of what might be called a "deal" between the delegates of Massachusetts and those from Virginia.

The whole American people did not rise and shout for war. There were plenty

ready to let Massachusetts fight alone. The fervor for freedom in certain quarters was very faint indeed. Of the 231,771 men in the Continental army, Massachusetts furnished 67,907, Pennsylvania 25,000, New York but 17,781, and in some colonies the contingent nearly touched the vanishing point.

The army, too, was curiously like other armies. All its individual members were not exactly heroes nor gentle, perfect knights.

The frank confession of Colonel Higginson's discovery, one Henry Tufts, gives an interesting sidelight on some of the rank and file of the Continental army. Tufts, who was a ne'er-do-well private, described, among other things, how certain patriots in the army at the siege of Boston swindled the commissary and bought New England rum with the stolen money. He even testified that to get rum the Continental soldier at times would sell the hardly-won powder out of his powder horn. Washington himself grieves at the marauders in his army that robbed the New York farmers and carried a curse upon the whole American cause.

There was a time when the whole Pennsylvania line mutinied, and if we New Englanders are tempted to jeer at the behavior of the Seventy-first New York at Santiago, a memory of the behavior of the New England troops in some of Washington's operations about New York may possibly remind us that there were other battles than Bunker Hill and Bennington and Yorktown.

The character of those who provided such supplies as were furnished, too, was not absolutely beyond reproach, and Private Jesse Lukens, writing to his friend in Philadelphia from the trenches about Boston, calls them frankly "a cursed set of sharpers who cannot be matched," more than hints at fraudulent accounts and complains of the falsehoods in the newspapers. The same lively narrator relates how, when one patriot was put in the guard house for theft, the whole company mutinied, and this under the very guns of the enemy. Washington himself wrote despairingly of the utter lack of discipline and the fear of the elected officers of offending their men. It sounds odd to read of Washington breaking one colonel and two captains for cowardice at Bunker Hill. He did.

Yet he bore it, bore it, and won in spite of it. The man who in the French and Indian war had twice thrown down his commission in disgust, the passionate, fiery, virile nature that stemmed defeat at Monmouth as Sheridan stemmed it at Cedar Creek, that flung a bare brigade of starving scarecrows across a freezing river, and, riding in the front of the line, not behind it, dared and achieved the impossible at Trenton and Princeton, curbed himself to silence in the face of bitterest slights from his own government than any other American commander has ever had to bear, and triumphed in the end, the first great soldier of his country.

Later biographers may belittle the purely military side of Washington's career, but at least against the flippant judgment of a Paul Leicester Ford may be set the judgment of Frederick the Great, that Washington's campaign of Trenton and Princeton was the most wonderful military achievement in a century that had known Rossbach and Blenheim.

Washington was able to overcome because if he had undeserved opposition he had also most noble and unselfish support, and from men who, if less able in service, were not less noble in their sacrifice. It was Washington's leadership that saved the cause after the disastrous battle of Brooklyn. It was the devotion of the rank and file from Massachusetts that saved the army.

It was a brave man who led troops across the Delaware that freezing night in December, but not less brave were our own men from Essex County who followed uncomplainingly with bleeding feet across the snows of New Jersey to a Christmas victory. Washington triumphed in spite of opposition. He did not triumph unaided. His victories were won because then as to-day lesser men stood by their country's leader and bravely upheld his hands. He triumphed because if cabals arose in Congress there were men like William Duer who had himself carried from his death-bed that his last breath might be a vote to sustain his country. He triumphed because if Lee fled from Monmouth Moll Pitcher stood to her guns. He triumphed because if England could bribe Benedict Arnold she could not bribe the captors of André.

The old Persian myth of the divided rule of Darkness and Light over the world is ever true. The ordinary man is neither all black nor all white. Leadership would not be leadership were it easy. That leader is greatest who bravely accepts the battle alike with secret treachery and open hostility, and finds, as such men have ever found in our country, that the man who greatly dares in some great cause faces difficulties indeed but faces them not alone. [*Great applause.*]

COL. J. PAYSON BRADLEY. I wish to couple with the sentiment that has been given here by his Honor the Lieutenant-Governor the name of that woman who made Washington so great, the typical American of the whole nation, his mother, Mary Washington. [*Great applause, the company rising.*]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. In one of the last paragraphs of the charter of the Military Company of the Massachusetts, granted in 1638 by Governor Winthrop, it says, "And no officer to be put upon them but of their own choice." I think that was, without question, the first demand made by the people of New England for the right to express their own opinion as to who should be set over them. As you know, at that time almost every officer, however petty, was appointed through influence from some family in England. I think that this demand in the charter of the Ancients marks the first step toward the freedom that was afterwards established. It was the first step toward a republic, afterwards consummated by George Washington. The next speaker who will address you is a former Judge Advocate General on Governor Greenhalge's Staff. I have great pleasure in introducing the gentleman who will speak on "The Thoughts which the Day Suggests," Gen. Edgar R. Champlin, ex-Mayor of Cambridge. [*Great applause.*]

GENERAL EDGAR R. CHAMPLIN.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen,—I assure you that the honor of sitting as one of your guests at this board is thoroughly appreciated. It seems eminently appropriate that you should annually gather to celebrate the birthday of George Washington. We speak of him as though he were dead, but, my friends, he still lives. [*Applause.*] Though dead, yet shall he live. Come back from the White

House, come back from the Continental Army, come back from Mount Vernon, come down from yonder pedestal, for, George Washington, you still live in the hearts of the American people. [*Applause.*]

He lives because he was a patriot. What is a patriot? The dictionaries tell us that a patriot is one who loves and faithfully serves his country. Because he was a patriot we celebrate the date of his birth, we recall the deeds of his life. I believe that in his patriotism is the lesson for us to-day. Unless a man loves his country, I care not what he does, he is no patriot. In this day, when it is conventional to talk about the brotherhood of man, — and far be it from me to say a word in disparagement of that grand conception of our duties one to another, — in this day when it is conventional to ape the customs of some of the countries older than ours, in this day when it is customary in some quarters to find a superior ideal in lands other than our own, it is well for us to come back and see that there is no land so good as the United States of America. [*Applause.*] I would not give much for that mother who did not think her own offspring was the most beautiful in the world. [*Applause.*] I would not give much for any man who owns a dog who does not think it is the best dog there is in this land. [*Applause.*] I would not give much for the man who owns a horse and who does not think he can beat anybody on the road, whether he can or not. [*Applause.*] I would not give much for the man who undertakes to advance politically by seeking to reward his enemies rather than his friends. [*Applause.*]

I believe to the core in the spirit of loyalty, and you men in this organization believe in it, too. [*Applause.*] There was a fellow who had a pretty rough time in the war. He suffered a good deal. He came back and told his friends about it. But a man with whom he was talking said, "Don't you love your country?" Said he, "Yes; but I will never love another." In one sense, it is easy to love our land, in another sense, it is not; but love of country is the foundation of patriotism. Washington loved his country, and it is a good idea for us to get in touch with his life in that respect. But love without service does not amount to a great deal. There are lots of fellows who are willing to serve their country provided the pay and the commission are big enough; but what we want is the service which is prompted by love, regardless of its recompense, and Washington typified that.

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
'This is my own, my native land!'"

Well, gentlemen, I should like to make a practical suggestion to-day in the way of service. Colonel Hedges wants money for the entertainment of the English people who are coming here, and this is a practical service.

Your Commander has given me my text in quoting from your ancient charter, "No man shall be put upon them except by their own choice." When a republic sprang upon the western shores it was born of the oppression of monarchy, and the first thought which dominated every man was the right to select his rulers. The right of suffrage became of prime importance. Do you realize that with the right of suffrage the right to say that no man should be placed as a ruler over us without our consent has bred a disaffection? The right of suffrage, my friends, is nothing compared with its duty. Uncrowned kings



Sergt. HENRY F. WADE, Commissary Sergeant.

ARTHUR T. LOVELL, Paymaster Sergeant.

Quartermaster WM. L. WILLEY.

Lieut. EDW. SULLIVAN, Quartermaster Sergeant.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, Paymaster.

Capt. GEO. E. HALL, Commissary.

Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, Assistant Paymaster.

are they who vote and wield the destinies, not only of this nation, but of the world; but what shall be said of him who, with the right, abdicates the throne? I refer to the fifteen or twenty per cent of American citizens entitled to the right of suffrage, who stay away from the polls and fail to register their will on election day. [*Applause.*] I belong, not to the party which originally advocated the abolition of the poll tax, but I am in full sympathy with its abolition. There should be no restriction save that of intelligence upon the right to vote. But I would go further than the repeal of the poll tax as a prerequisite to voting, — I would fine the man who fails to register his will on election day. [*Applause.*] If you look over the expenses of the cities and towns in this Commonwealth you will find that about twenty per cent of the money which we spend is expended in the education of the children. It is a fundamental proposition in this land that intelligence must be enforced if a republic would live. After we have expended this vast sum, there are men, and I may be talking possibly to some of them, though I hope not, who on election day allow the ignorant and the illiterate to register ninety or ninety-five per cent, while they are attending to their business and neglecting the best interests of the land. [*Applause.*] If there is a word which comes to us on this 23d day of February from the life of Washington in his devotion to duty and his conscience, consecrated to the best interests of this land, it is for us to do our individual duty in the exercise of the right, aye, more, in the performance of our duty, on election day. However we may vote, let us vote. [*Applause.*]

But, Mr. Commander and gentlemen, you have asked me to speak upon the suggestion of the day, and there is one other matter to which I shall ask for a moment or two your attention. I have referred to what an individual may do in the way of patriotism. Very near to my heart is another proposition which you and I alone cannot solve, but which in the aggregate we may push along. Has the American nation a mission? It is very pleasant to speak of ourselves as the greatest nation in the world; I don't know but we are; I rather think we are; but I believe we have got a mission to perform. I have an abiding faith in the coming of that day when the sword shall be beaten into the ploughshare and the spear into the pruning hook. I believe the time is coming when the navies of the world shall constitute a vast constabulary to enforce the decrees of a court which shall decide, not according to might, but according to right. If you and I look, as I believe we do, for the day when arbitration shall reign supreme, there is one thing which the American people can do to hasten that day, and in my humble judgment that is to increase the navy of the United States. [*Applause.*]

We talk about the Monroe Doctrine. I have no word of implied criticism upon what has been done. I believe that we have been upon the verge of a precipice in the Venezuela question. I am not quite sure whether or not the American people were ready to take a solid stand upon that doctrine in the face of the allied powers with our present navy. [*A voice, "Why not?"*] But there is no excuse for our hesitation in the future. It simply is a question of whether or not we will equip ourselves to meet that question when it comes. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] With a navy of a sufficient size, the allied powers will never dare challenge that question, and without it they will. In preparing for war we are preparing for peace. Does it seem strange to talk of war as a preparation for

peace? Looking over the field of Waterloo is to-day a bronze lion cast from the cannon captured from Napoleon. Its jaws are apart. The lion is couchant, as if ready for a spring. Its sightless sockets seem to scan the field of carnage and of devastation and to witness the dying men who once fell upon that field. A traveller looking at the lion was attracted by a slight noise which he heard, and looking he saw nestling among the teeth of this bronze lion a little swallow's nest, and he heard the chirping of the young and the answering notes of the parents as they fed them. Verily, a prophecy of peace. Out of the iron jaws of this monster came the song which it required no prophet to interpret as the tocsin of peace. In augmenting our navy, in preparing for war, we are hastening the day when war shall be no more and the judgment of men shall reign supreme. Would we be patriotic? By our voice, by our vote, by our influence, augment the navy of the United States. [*Great applause.*]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Gentlemen, if you find that following the second toast, which was necessarily "The Day we Celebrate," there are no set toasts, you need not be surprised. Still you need not feel that there is no labor of the day to be brought forth. There is. It will come to you in due time. But we have another distinguished gentleman who is going to address us before the business of the evening begins. He was distinguished under the command of one of the youngest, and I may say, I think, without distinction of party, one of the best beloved, of Massachusetts' Governors. I refer to the late Governor Russell. [*Applause.*] A gentleman who served under him with distinction, who was his close personal friend, who is our true friend, is about to address you. I have great pleasure in presenting the Judge Advocate General on the late Governor Russell's staff, Judge and Gen. John W. Corcoran. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

GENERAL JOHN W. CORCORAN.

Mr. Commander and Fellow Soldiers,—It may be a surprise to you to be addressed thus, and I did not realize until I came into this presence how many soldiers there were in the Commonwealth. When I saw the uniforms, resplendent and martial in appearance, I almost regretted that I had not unearthed my own; but I thought it had been inhabited by moths so long that I would not strip even the moths of the glory of the day. I assure you, however, that coming here and associating with you has been a great pleasure to me, not only because of the friendships that have been renewed, but because of the recollections that have been inspired. I like to look back upon the day when I was a citizen soldier. It cost me little except the uniform, and never exposed me to any serious danger. [*Laughter.*]

I have been asked by your Commander to make known to him the sentiment to which I would address myself. I had none that was ready made, and I preferred to await the inspiration of the occasion. If I am able to interpret the spirit that animates this gathering, I would say it is reverential love and affection for the citizen soldier. [*Applause.*] Bear in mind, it was he who fired the shot—and I borrow language—"that was heard round the world." It was he who gave to Massachusetts historic Concord and Lexington. It was he who dedicated that great monu-

ment on Bunker Hill, that marks the birthplace of liberty, and it was he who fought the good fight on Dorchester Heights, that drove the enemy out forever. It was the citizen soldier who did and dared, here and elsewhere, from Massachusetts to Virginia. I name the States solely because their names are historically linked together, not for the sake of invidious comparison, but simply because as a school-boy I found the twins linked together. It was he who dedicated this land to civil and religious liberty and gave us the only real republic that the world has ever seen. [*Applause.*] It was he who won liberty here, who won it at great sacrifice of blood and treasure, and it was he who saved it and preserved it, and it was he who has transmitted it to his children. We are his children, and we enjoy the inheritance and its consequent blessings.

Not only did he win it and preserve it, but whenever it was threatened he sprang to arms, as his ancestor did in the days to which I have adverted. He shouldered his gun on every deserving occasion and showed how fields were won. When the black man was threatened, not only when he was threatened, but when it became necessary in the evolution of civilization to emancipate him for the glory of the republic, it was the citizen soldier who left the plough in the furrow, and, if I may borrow the simile of a friend of mine, the pen in the counting-room, and faced the hardships of battle and the dangers of the fight, and made the black man free. Later on, when a brother not quite so dusky, a little more yellow, was confronted with perpetual enthrallment, he did not stop to reckon what the balance was when Liberty shrieked, but again the citizen soldier shouldered his gun and showed the inspiration, and the patriotism, and the love of liberty that has always animated him upon this soil. There may have been differences of opinion as to whether it was wise for us to break a record and interfere in foreign affairs, but with their love for human liberty, and for the enlargement of that freedom which is the first right of all mankind, when that question confronted the American people, they did not hesitate, and the war which resulted in making Cuba free is one of the things, whether it was wise or whether it was otherwise, that can be placed to the credit and the glory of the citizen soldier of the United States.

But to go back for a moment. What have we here that we have inherited from the citizen soldier? A land that is blessed with all the privileges of free government, with all the best gifts that can come from human intelligence and from human possibility. I think I used the phrase at one time at the Boston Club, — I have so few of these that I am always afraid of repeating, — that I thought the great inspiration of the American citizen and the American mother was the fact that the father never went out in the morning to face the storm and the toil of the day without thinking he was doing something to uplift his son and daughter and make them as good as any other son or any other daughter, or, as my ancestor said, a darned sight better. What greater inspiration can there be to a woman, the mother of good children, than to think, every time she looks in the face of her son, that she is looking in the face of a possible President? There is not a thing to inspire men or to inspire women that government can give that we do not enjoy here beyond measure and beyond any other country on the face of the earth. The very fact that we have succeeded as we have is a marvel to other people, and it is an inspiration to people who love liberty all over the world. The cause of liberty is not ours, it is the cause of mankind; it

is the cause of humanity. And so, when you think that we possess to-day a land imperial in extent, extending from the rising to the setting of the sun, from the unsalted seas of the North to the tepid waters of the gulf, that there is within it every possibility of nature, every variety and fertility of soil, and that we have every opportunity that is given by equality and possibility, why have n't we got a land that the citizen soldier should feel that he could fight for, and could fight for at any sacrifice? It is that spirit and that sacrifice that has made the republic what it is, and if the children are worthy of the fathers, if we read the lessons of the past and profit by them in the opportunities of the future, we will contribute our mite to the growth and the grandeur of the republic which is our inheritance. [Applause.]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. For some years previous to the time when General Washington was doing his great work for this country, and during that time, there were a number of Englishmen here, accompanied by a good many distinguished English officers, to whom our ancestors extended a rather hot reception; in fact, their reception became so hot as time went on that they concluded the other place was better fitted to their comfort, and they left us. In 1896 a large representation of this organization called upon their descendants, and received an equally hot reception, but one of a different quality. In 1896 the English people, recognizing the reception we gave their ancestors in 1776, prepared a very warm reception for the first foreign military body which was ever permitted to parade peaceably under arms in English territory. We were the fortunate recipients of that reception. I will not enter into the details of the grandeur of the reception we got. I will not attempt to tell you of all the exceptional honors which were showered upon us. I will not attempt to tell you the way the British government took up the matter and showed the American people that to us as American citizens they desired to extend the kindest, the most cordial welcome, and to give us honors which had never been extended before except in one or two cases; never before to people who were not of the nobility, so to speak. Next October it is proposed that a body of Englishmen, officered by distinguished members of the nobility of England, again land on our shores. Recognizing the fact that the compliment paid was not paid to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company as such, but paid to them simply as representatives of the American people, we cannot afford, the Republic of the United States cannot afford, that those people shall visit us and not receive in another kind, but in *our* kind, an equal amount of hospitality and courtesy.

We have with us somebody who always has a little message for us. You notice my right hand is in my pocket. I don't know that I ever heard that man speak that as a general thing the majority of the right hands of those present did not feel obliged to go down into their pockets. I am now going to present to you the man who will make a great inter-

national success of the return visit of the Honourable Artillery Company to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Col. Sidney M. Hedges. [*Great applause.*]

COLONEL SIDNEY M. HEDGES.

I want to read you a cable message that was received not two minutes ago. In a letter written some two weeks ago I specially requested the Honourable Artillery Company to give us an idea of the number that we might expect to visit our shores, and was considerably worried at not having heard; but this cable message has just been handed to me. I will read it. I have not read it myself.

COLONEL HEDGES, Hotel Somerset, Boston:

London delegation send hearty greeting on this auspicious day, and are looking forward with eager anticipation to invading your hospitable shores in September, one hundred and fifty strong.

HILLMAN, *Honorary Secretary.*

[*Prolonged cheers.*]

That is authentic, and the first word we have had as to the number that might come. They say "strong"; it may be two hundred. If there are, we will take care of them. [*ppause.*]

Continuing, Colonel Hedges spoke of the Washington Birthday dinners as having been inaugurated as the result of the trip to the capital in the spring of 1885 to assist in dedicating the Washington monument, and as having been the beginning of the Smoke Talks. He said that of the one hundred and sixty-three members who took part in that trip sixty-eight had died, thirty-one had resigned from the Company, and sixty-four were still members. Then he spoke of his recent visit to Washington, as one of a sub-committee of the Committee on Arrangements for the Reception and Entertainment of the London Company, and of the hearty way in which President Roosevelt, to whom the committee had been introduced by Congressman Powers, had received them. The President had said that he fully understood the international importance of the visit of the Honourable Artillery Company, and that he would attend the banquet in Boston if possible, but that he might be obliged to be in the West at that time. However, he would do everything that he could in connection with the reception.

[*The Company rose and gave three vigorous cheers for the President.*]

Colonel Hedges went on to say that of the seven hundred members of the Company about one hundred had subscribed \$12,000 of the \$40,000 which was needed to entertain the visitors, and asked for additional subscriptions. His appeal loosened the purse strings. Mr. Caleb Chase led off with a subscription of \$2,000, amid applause and cheers. A minute later there was a subscription of \$500 by a former Captain of the Company. Subscriptions were numerous during the remainder of the evening, and at the time of adjournment had reached a total of \$9,300.

While the subscription papers were being circulated, the Rev. R. Perry Bush of Chelsea was introduced. He spoke on patriotism and war, declaring that from the ashes of war arose the phoenix of a new life, to be the joy and the blessing of mankind. He said that the same principle, that of love, of equality, should run through both religion and government.

Mr. Joe Mitchell Chapple made a stirring appeal for support for the committee having in charge arrangements for entertaining the visitors from London. As a result of a trip to England he was able to describe the keen expectancy with which the visit was looked forward to there.

Colonel Hedges then read a letter which Messrs. Joseph L. White and Arthur E. Leach had received from Mr. John B. Schoeffel, which placed the entire auditorium of the Tremont Theatre at the disposal of the Company and its English guests for an afternoon or evening.

Col. James A. Frye brought congratulations, and offered the services of his command, the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, for escort or other duty during the stay of the London Company in Boston.

Speeches were also made by Hon. William A. Morse, Major Robert H. Patterson, U. S. A., and Past Commander George S. Evans of the Grand Army of the Republic.

SERVICE AT THE SECOND CHURCH IN BOSTON.

Sunday, April 19 (Patriots' Day), the Company assembled at the South Armory, Irvington Street, and visited the Second Church in Boston, Copley Square, upon the invitation of the Rev. Thomas Van Ness, the minister, and of Mr. Edgar O. Achorn, Chairman of the Auxiliary Committee. The occasion was a commemorative service, with the unveiling of a life-size portrait of the Rev. John Lathrop, who preached the annual sermon to the Company in 1774, as its special feature. This portrait had been painted by Miss Pierce from an oil painting in the possession of Judge John Lathrop. A panel underneath it contained extracts from Mr. Lathrop's sermon to the Company: "War is justifiable when those who are in government violate law and attempt to oppress and enslave the people." "The fate of America depends on the virtue of her sons."

The congregation was one of the largest that the church had ever known. It included, in addition to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, which acted as a guard of honor, a detachment from Edward W. Kinsley Post 113, G. A. R., and prominent Unitarians from all sections of the State, some of them direct descendants of the Rev. John Lathrop. Special music was rendered, "Liberty," "The Cross and the Flag," and "America," being among the selections. The regular order of service of the Unitarian Church was adhered to until after the sermon. This was preached by the Rev. Mr. Van Ness, and considered the lessons of the Revolution. It was followed by addresses by Judge John Lathrop of Boston, and the Rev. Adelbert Lathrop Hudson of Newton. They in turn were followed by the formal presentation of the portrait by the Auxiliary Committee of the church.

Mr. Edgar O. Achorn made the presentation speech. "As we have placed here this beautiful window emblematic of the deed of Mather," he said, "so it were equally fitting that we unveil upon this Patriots' Day and in the presence of this distinguished organization — his old company — this memorial portrait of John Lathrop." As he closed, the Company was called to attention, the congregation rose, and Captain Cushing pulled the strings which drew back the flags with which the picture was concealed. The entire congregation remained standing while the Hon. Stephen M. Crosby, Senior Warden of the church, delivered a brief address of acceptance and thanks.

At the close of the service the Company reformed, paraded to the South Armory, where they were dismissed, with a few words of commendation from the commander.

OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

PRESENT FOR DUTY AND PARADING ON SUNDAY, APRIL 19, 1903, UPON
THE OCCASION OF THE VISIT TO THE SECOND CHURCH IN BOSTON.

J. STEARNS CUSHING, *Captain.*

JAMES M. USHER	<i>First Lieutenant.</i>
WILLIAM S. BEST	<i>Second Lieutenant.</i>
Major GEORGE F. QUINBY	<i>Acting Adjutant.</i>

STAFF.

Commissioned.

Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS, *Chief of Staff.*
WILLIAM L. WILLEY, *Quartermaster.*
Lieut. F. A. DAVIDSON, *Assistant Surgeon.*

Non-Commissioned.

Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*

HONORARY.

Past Commanders.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY. Capt. JACOB FOTTLER.

SERGEANTS OF INFANTRY.

FREDERICK W. TIRRELL.	JOHN P. HAZLETT.
GEORGE B. KETCHAM.	WILLIAM B. WOOD.

SERGEANTS OF ARTILLERY.

GEORGE H. WILSON.	HARRY HAMILTON.
SAMUEL A. NEILL.	

COMPANY.

S. Bacharach.	Sergt. Thomas M. Denham.
Sergt. N. B. Basch.	E. H. Doane.
Sergt. R. Whiteman Bates.	John A. Emery.
Sergt. J. Bensemoil.	J. J. Feely.
P. B. Bruce.	Sergt. Elmer G. Foster.
Major William M. Clarke.	Charles H. Fox.
C. E. Cumings.	Capt. Edwin R. Frost.

Col. W. J. Gillespie.
I. N. Goldsmith.
Lieut. E. A. Hammond.
J. F. Hodge.
William B. Holmes.
John French Johnson.
Capt. C. W. Knapp.
Sergt. George L. Look.
Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.
A. G. Lund.
Frederick B. K. Marter.
R. Sherman McCarter.
C. H. McDermott.
Andrew McNeil.
Lieut. Frank H. Mudge.
Sergt. John D. Nichols.
Sergt. H. P. Oakman.
Sergt. Boardman J. Parker.

Sergt. Charles M. Pear.
George A. Perkins.
Capt. John C. Potter.
D. B. H. Power.
Sergt. W. H. Robertson.
R. J. Rodday.
George D. Russell.
J. A. W. Silver.
Amos R. Storer.
E. S. Taylor.
H. A. Thorndike.
J. A. Turner.
Lieut. Thomas J. Tute.
Sergt. Henry F. Wade.
Capt. W. O. Webber.
F. B. Wentworth.
Sergt. H. P. Wilmarth.
Aaron Wolfson.

CHURCH SERVICE AT DEDHAM.

Sunday, April 26, the Company attended divine service in the First Congregational Church, Dedham, upon invitation of the pastor, Rev. Edward Huntingt Rudd, D. D. In doing so it recalled its own early history, for Eleazer Lusher, who joined it in 1638, and who served as its ensign in 1646 and its lieutenant in 1647, was one of the charter members of the church, while Brig. Gen. Joseph Dwight, its captain in 1743, was an ancestor of Mrs. Rudd.

About fifty members, wearing fatigue uniform, assembled at the Dedham Club at 10 A. M., and under the command of Capt. J. Stearns Cushing they marched from Memorial Square through High Street to the sacred edifice, where seats had been reserved. To welcome them a large congregation, including town officials and prominent business men, had assembled. A quartet sang special music, and Dr. Rudd preached a sermon especially appropriate to the occasion, a report of which follows:—

SERMON.

TEXT: 2 Cor. x. 4. For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds.

Eph. vi. 13. Wherefore take unto you the *whole armour* of God that ye may be able to stand in the evil days and having done all, to stand.

Soldiers of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — We greet you. We welcome you to this ancient town of Dedham — a town whose beginnings go back to 1635, and which was incorporated, 1636, two years before your organization was given its charter; a town which has sent out into military and civic life many a noble son and daughter. And three of the ministers from the original Dedham church which was gathered in 1638, have preached to your historic Company, viz., the Rev. Wm. Adams in 1680, the Rev. Joseph Belcher on June 6, 1698, printed with a preface written by Cotton Mather, and a third by Rev. Jason Haven on June 1, 1761. Two of these sermons, viz., those of Rev. Messrs. Belcher and Haven, are in print in the volume called "The Dedham Pulpit," and all of them are on file at the Boston Athenæum. Vols. I. and II. of the History of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company contains sketches of these clergymen. Time and space do not permit reproducing this material here, though it is most interesting. This is the relation which the Dedham pulpit sustains to your honorable Company. There is also an interesting personality, who was one of the founders of the original Dedham church, and who became a member of the Ancient and Honorable Company the year you were chartered. I refer to Eleazer Lusher.

In the early annals of the town of Dedham no man held a more commanding and honorable position. In a sketch taken from your History,* we learn that "Eleazer Lusher came to Dedham in 1637, and was made a free-man, March 13, 1639. He was elected a representative in 1640, and continued for the twelve years following. In 1662 he was chosen an Assistant, and was continued in that office until his decease, Nov. 13, 1672. He was made Captain of the military company in that town (Dedham) when the militia was reorganized in 1644, and succeeded Gen. Humphrey Atherton as Sergeant-Major of the Suffolk Regiment in 1656, which office he also held at the time of his decease. He was Second Sergeant of the Artillery Company in 1644-45, Ensign in 1646, and its Lieutenant in 1647." Johnson in his "Wonder-Working Providence," says of Major Lusher, "He was one of a nimble, active spirit, strongly affected to the ways of truth — one of the right stamp and pure metal, a gracious, humble and heavenly minded man." "He maintains," says Mr. Worthington, "an eminent rank among the founders of the town. He was a leading man all his lifetime, and directed all the most important affairs of Dedham." He was a useful and influential member of the House of Deputies.

When Charles II. was restored to the English throne, great fears began to be entertained in the Colony that its charter and its liberties might be violated by the new administration. In 1662 a large committee was appointed to consider the perilous state of affairs then existing, and advise the General Court in the measures to be adopted. Major Lusher, with other leading spirits of the Artillery Company, was on that committee, and safely guided the Colony between the King and the Protector. He was also one of the commissioners, with Mr. Danforth and John Leverett (1639), selected to repair to Dover and allay the discontent and settle the differences, which resulted in success. At his death it was recorded of him that † "he was a man sound in the faith, of great holiness and heavenly mindedness, who was of the first foundation of the Church, and had been of great use (as in the Commonwealth, so in the Church)." After his death this couplet survived him, viz.: —

"When Lusher was in office, all things went well;
But how they go since, it shames us to tell."

This representative member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company showed the type of man they had. There were others, Dedham citizens, in some of whom there is more than a personal interest for some of us, but time forbids. We, as citizens of this Commonwealth, many of us through our families, linked to much of the best of its early and later history, cannot but feel a deep sense of gratitude for the achievement wrought by this Ancient and Honorable Company. In the words of another: ‡ "The position of those persons in the social, civil, and military life of the Colony and Province, indicates the respect which the people entertained for the Company, as well as the ability, prominence and influence of its members. They were among the first in organizing churches and supporting them; they were constant friends of public schools; they were

* Vol. I., p. 70.

† Rev. Samuel Dexter's Centennial Sermon.

‡ End of Vol. I., p. 488, History of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

prominent in framing and also in administering the laws of the Colony; they were foremost in the introduction of manufactures, and in the extension of the trade of Boston; they were, as a rule, the chief military men of the Colony, and were among the first in its defence; many of them were public benefactors, devoting somewhat of their wealth to education, religion, and charity. They trod every battlefield of New England in the first century of the Company's existence; they fought for freedom on foreign soil; they judged in the courts; they pleaded at the bar; they instituted town governments, and, by levelling forests, were active in settling towns on the frontier. Among the prominent traits of the members of the Artillery Company their loyalty to the Colony stands forth, fearless and prominent. In the records of the town meetings, in the public papers prepared by the members of the Company, it seems they so planned, spoke and acted as to hasten the time when Independence was born and the Republic of the United States of America was established." If such were the men of the first century of your history, they have had many true and worthy successors. The problems touching both military and civic life are vastly different in this, our day, as compared with theirs. And yet, as we shall see, the age demands now, as then, sterling characters, the man of whom Rev. Henry van Dyke, D. D., poet, writer, and preacher, speaks in his interesting lines: —

" Four things a man must learn to do
If he would make his record true:
To think without confusion clearly;
To love his fellowmen sincerely;
To act from honest motives purely;
To trust in God and Heaven securely."

I believe St. Paul not only was this type of man, but in his letters to the early Christian churches he shows to us some of the great principles which must be imbedded in men's lives, if they shall successfully develop Christian character, and achieve results worth while. It is to those that we would direct your attention for a time, as suggested by the two texts of St. Paul in 2 Cor. x. 4 and Eph. vi. 13, words already quoted at the beginning of this sermon. Having, therefore, recalled the early history of this organization in its relation to Dedham, we now turn to the text and its message. Offensive and defensive armor in war or in peace are each alike necessary to win victories and plant the standard further on. Life is warfare. Christian character is the citadel to be taken, then defended at any hazard and against any and every foe. Traitors hide within the camp to be watched. Like Joshua entering Canaan, the method to be used is "possession by dispossession," — driving evil out in order to have a larger space for the good. Or, to change the metaphor, life ought to be like a well-conducted bank or trust company, seeking to get the largest number of reliable depositors carrying large accounts, being courteous alike to the client with a small account, then seeking gilt edge — not guilt edge — securities to pay back the safest, best, largest dividend. Fill up our life-vaults with goodness and righteousness and they pay their own dividends. Such banks have little loss from counterfeit money coming into the till and defalcations are the exception. Such characters in life stand through any test. This is an age when sturdy, straightforward Christian character is demanded. It was this article that St. Paul constantly recommended as the condition of life

worth striving for, worth defending when acquired, worth using for the benefit of mankind. And whether he spoke of that fine, strong quality of life under the figure of warfare, or of running the race which is set before us, or of entering port with safety or going down in wreckage under the storm and stress of life, whatever figure he used, it was to emphasize the one essential fact that life is a glorious opportunity for being, then doing. And some of his finest messages to men were under cover of military phrasing. His was essentially a soldierly spirit, and his life was the record of soldierly service. When he would arouse men out of laggardness and *ennui* he called, "Attention, Company!" and said, "Endure hardness as good soldiers of Jesus Christ." He was an excellent specimen of the strenuous life. He said again, "I keep my body under." He knew there was such a thing as sin. "When I would do good evil is present with me," was his personal testimony to one of life's greatest foes, viz., the unregenerate self. This inner foe, common to us all, St. Paul determined to conquer. To do this, he exclaims in the words of the text, "For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal but *mighty through God* to the pulling down of strongholds." Paul had a "thorn in the flesh," whatever that was, but he bore it heroically. If he could have but one, he preferred a sound conscience to a sound body. The newly implanted God-nature and God-consciousness within him did for him as it does for every man, — it recast his ideals, and readjusted his whole attitude toward action and motive. He was an interesting contrast to an opposite type of man, viz., the German poet Heinrich Heine, whose early life was dissolute and who, later, paid the penalty for disobedience to God's great law of cause and effect.

"Whatsoever a man sows, that shall he also reap." Of the *flesh* he had sown corruption; and as Heine lay upon his last bed of suffering, he said, "Psychical pain is more easily borne than physical; if I had my choice between a bad conscience and a bad tooth, I should choose the former." And this same false philosophy appeared in his aphorism, viz.: "God has given us speech in order that we may say pleasant things to our friends and tell bitter truths to our enemies." The evil or world-fleshly spirit in a man would say that, but not a St. Paul. He was a Christian optimist. He felt sure that however real the warfare and hard the battle, that God fights for us and with us. That when Jesus Christ, His Son, won His permanent victory over sin and evil, He provided us with a definite and distinct help. And this is the one simple yet great truth to which I want to give emphasis and ask you to carry away with you, viz.: That God is daily and hourly fighting our battles for us and with us. At the very outset of the career of the Divine Son of Man, His Father drafted him to a warfare with Satan, that ingenious inventor of all sin and evil. And the weapons of Christ's warfare were not carnal, but they were mighty through God. As one says, "It was not so much that Christ did anything with the Devil as it was that He did not allow the Devil to do anything with Him." And St. Paul, after a number of experiences at close combat with his satanic majesty, suggested a line of procedure which had afforded him success, — "Resist the Devil and he will flee from you." And so our blessed Lord, when He had had three and thirty years coming and going among men, subject to like passions, provoked and taunted, ridiculed and misunderstood, buffeted and reviled, declared, "The Prince of the World cometh and *hath nothing in me.*" Satan would have liked a chattel mortgage, but there was nothing he could attach.

Unless we willingly surrender, the battle is a glorious one, and ours the duty and the right to win out. And just here enters that remarkably interesting second text and its context of the 6th chapter of Ephesians. It is the armor which Paul, on another occasion, suggested was necessary for successfully achieving victory in the Christian life. The whole equipment had six pieces: 1. A girdle; 2. A breastplate; 3. Feet shod; 4. Shield of faith; 5. Helmet of Salvation; 6. *Sword of the Spirit* which is the Word of God; and of these six pieces of armor five were for defensive work and *ONE offensive*. Five to one. Surely, that is significant. And it makes a much more sane and wholesome attitude toward life. First let Christ establish within us His own pure and beautiful life, and that, perhaps, by definite surrender to Him, then as He helps us hold the citadel of life,—the human soul and mind and strength,—let us withstand attack by defensive weapon given of God. Then we shall be so engrossed and absorbed with all that is best and truest and holiest in life that character shall develop and make, just as the new verdure and blossom is making in nature. Van Dyke speaks again of these evidences of Christianity, "An honest, earnest, true heart; a hand that will not stain itself with unjust gain, or hold unequal balance, or sign a deceitful letter, or draw an unfair contract; a tongue that will not twist itself to a falsehood or take up an evil report; a soul that points as true as a compass to the highest ideal of manhood or womanhood—these are the marks and qualities of God's people everywhere." This type of character is retained by the constant use of the defensive armor. And the person who has the sixth piece of armor which Paul calls the "Word of God," has just what Christ had when He won his signal victory, for you recall that "He was led up of the Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the Devil." Temptation may be a distinct asset to character if it be overcome. But if yielded to, and persisted in, it soon reveals that the lower, fleshy nature is in command and has a way of having its behests obeyed. That is one reason why there are so many strong, beautiful characters in life. It is because this whole armor of which Paul speaks has been put on and is of practical value. The world makes little account in its public annals of the magnificent victories that are being won over the foes and weaknesses of our own human frailties. When St. John the Divine, that seer of Patmos, was writing the inspired Revelation, he announced the rewards for eternity, and they were to go to those who should "overcome" in the strength and might of the Son of God. "To him that overcometh will I give to sit with me in my throne," and as we follow them closely we find the climax in Rev. xxi. 7, "He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son." This is a mighty promise and its recompense is worth all the struggle it costs, and not a few *have won*, and *are winning*, these battles here and now. There are times and occasions when war has seemed almost necessary, but we can thank God to-day that the Prince of Peace, Jesus Christ the Son of God, is quietly yet unmistakably ushering in the period of Universal Peace. And in the meanwhile those quieter conquests over evil and lust, over appetite and impurity, are steadily moving forward, and a finer type of soul is emerging. "The Roman Legion," says Lord in his Beacon Lights of History, "was a perfect organization, a great mechanical force, and could sustain furious attacks after vigor, patriotism and public spirit had fled. For three hundred years a vast empire was sustained by mechanism alone,—about six thousand men." But while

Rome was conquering races and tribes, she herself was being conquered by sin. The rise and fall of the Roman Empire is familiar to us. The pandering to the lusts of the flesh, and to those baser elements in men, soon ate the very vitals of strength from the best, the most educated, the most prosperous, and they fell and Rome fell. We, and every other nation, must take the lesson. God will aid us in every struggle. He asks for the best in us. Let us quit ourselves like men and be strong. Strong not in our unaided human strength, but in the strength and might of the Redeemer of Men, Christ the Saviour, who works in us to will and to do of His good pleasure.

At the close of the service the Company was escorted from the church by the Boys' Brigade, under Capt. Julian D. Chase. Taking special electric cars, it proceeded to Norwood, where Captain Cushing entertained it at his residence.

LIST OF MEMBERS PARADING.

An accurate list of the members parading was not preserved, but a partial one is given below:—

Captain.

Capt. J. STEARNS CUSHING.

First Lieutenant.

Lieut. JAMES M. USHER.

Second Lieutenant.

Lieut. WILLIAM S. BEST.

STAFF.

Chief of Staff, Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS.

Commissioned.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster*.

FRANK A. DAVIDSON, M. D., *Assistant Surgeon*.

Non-Commissioned.

Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Quartermaster Sergeant*.

BOARDMAN G. PARKER and JOHN D. NICHOLS, *Color Sergeants*.

Dr. PERLEY B. THOMPSON, *Orderly to the Commander*.

Honorary.

Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM.

Capt. EDWARD P. CRAMM.

SERGEANTS OF INFANTRY.

FREDERICK W. TIRRELL.

JOHN P. HAZLETT.

SERGEANTS OF ARTILLERY.

GEORGE H. WILSON.

SAMUEL A. NEILL.

COMPANY.

Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil.
 Elmer W. Billings.
 Lieut. Frank C. Brownell.
 Philip B. Bruce.
 F. F. Favor.
 Charles P. Flagg.
 Capt. Edwin R. Frost.
 Lewis S. M. Glidden.
 Sergt. J. Harry Hartley.
 Edwin P. Longley.
 Sergt. Winalow B. Lucas.
 Frederick B. K. Marter.
 Sergt. William A. Morse.
 Col. William H. Oakes.

Col. Joseph B. Parsons.
 George A. Perkins.
 Capt. John C. Potter.
 Daniel B. H. Power.
 Sergt. W. H. Robertson.
 George D. Russell.
 J. A. W. Silver.
 Amos R. Storer.
 Tracey H. Tucker.
 Jacob A. Turner.
 Lieut. Thomas J. Tute.
 Dr. Robert H. Upham.
 Capt. Philemon D. Warren.
 Sergt. Henry P. Wilmarth.



THE FIRST THANKSGIVING.

A SERIES OF HISTORICAL PAINTINGS.

The series of historical paintings, which was begun in 1900 and largely increased in 1901, was increased still further in 1902 by the addition of "The Destruction of Tea, Boston Harbor." This painting, the work of Darius Cobb, of Boston, was presented by Lieut. Charles W. Dyer, Lieut. Frank H. Mudge, Mr. Frederick E. Atteaux, Mr. William A. Hardy, Mr. William H. Mitchell, and Mr. James W. Vose. It was accompanied by the following statement, prepared and signed by Sergt. Edwin E. Snow for the donors:—

One hundred and twenty-nine years ago was enacted one of the most historical events that ever occurred in Boston or the old Massachusetts Bay Colony, which created much interest and excitement,—the destruction of the three hundred and forty-two chests of tea belonging to the East India Company, on board the three ships, "Dartmouth," "Eleanor," and "Beavor," in Boston Harbor, on the night of Dec. 16, 1773.

The incidents leading up to the destruction of the tea in Boston Harbor were, that in the spring of 1773, the East India Company, finding itself embarrassed from the excessive accumulation of teas in England, owing to the persistent refusal of American merchants to import them, applied to Parliament for assistance, and obtained an act empowering the company to export teas to America without paying the ordinary duty in England. This would allow the company to sell at such low rates that it was thought the colonists would purchase with the tax of three pence on the pound. Accordingly, ships were despatched to Charleston, Philadelphia, New York, and Boston, and persons were selected in each of the ports to act as consignees, or "Tea Commissioners," as they were called. When this news became known, all America was in a flame. They had taken their stand upon a principle, and not until that was recognized would they withdraw their opposition. It seemed strange that England had not discovered that fact before. Nowhere was the feeling more intense than in Boston. The consignees were prominent men and officials of the Royal Governor, two of them his sons, Elisha and Thomas. The others were Richard Clarke, Benjamin Faneuil, Jr., and Joshua Winslow.


On the night of Nov. 1, they were each summoned to appear on the following Wednesday noon at Liberty Tree, to resign their commissions. Handbills were also posted over the town, inviting citizens to meet at the same place. One of them read as follows:—

TO THE FREEMEN OF THIS AND THE NEIGHBORING TOWNS.

You are desired to meet at Liberty Tree this day at 12 o'clock at noon, then and there to hear the persons, to whom the tea shipped by the East India Company is consigned, make a public resignation of their office as Consignees upon oath, and also swear that they will reship any teas that may be consigned to them by said Company by the first vessel sailing for London.

BOSTON, Nov. 3, 1773.

O. C., *Secretary.*

 SHOW US THE MAN THAT DARE DOWN THIS.

ICO ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

On the day appointed, the bells were rung from eleven to twelve o'clock, and the town crier summoned the people to meet at Liberty Tree, which was decorated with a large flag. About five hundred assembled, including many of the leading patriots. As the consignees failed to appear, a committee was appointed to wait upon them and request their resignations, and in case they refused, to present a resolve to them declaring them to be enemies of their country. The committee, accompanied by many of the people, repaired to Clarke's warehouse and had a brief parley with the consignees, who refused to resign their trust. A legal town meeting was now called for, and the Selectmen issued a warrant for one to be called on the 5th. It was largely attended, and Hancock was chosen moderator. A series of eight resolves was adopted, similar to those which had been recently passed in Philadelphia, and extensively circulated through the press. The consignees were then, through a committee, asked to resign, and again they refused, and the meeting adjourned.

On the 17th a vessel arrived, announcing that the tea ships were on their way to Boston and might be hourly expected. Another legal meeting was immediately notified for the next day, at which Hancock was again the moderator. Word was sent to the consignees that it was the desire of the town that they would give a final answer that they would resign their appointment. The answer came that they would not comply with the request. Upon this the meeting dissolved, without passing any vote or expressing any opinion. The whole matter was now understood to be in the hands of the Committee of Correspondence, who constituted the virtual government of the province.

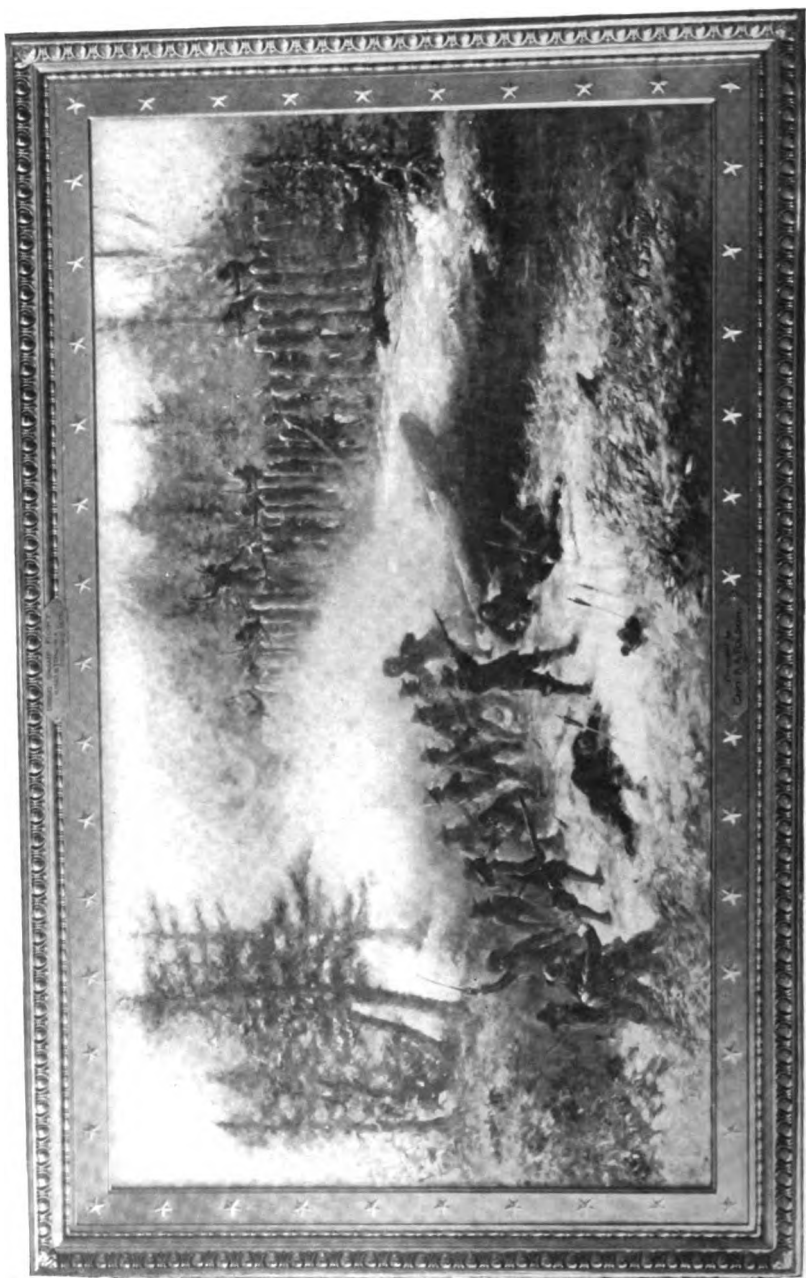
On Sunday, Nov. 28, the ship "Dartmouth," Captain Hall, after a sixty days' passage, arrived in the harbor with one hundred and fourteen chests of tea. There was then no time to be lost. Sunday though it was, the Selectmen and Committee of Correspondence held meetings to take immediate action against the entry of the tea. The consignees had gone to the Castle, but a promise was obtained from Francis Rotch, the owner of the vessel, that it should not be entered until Tuesday. The towns around Boston were then invited to a mass meeting in Faneuil Hall. Next morning thousands were ready to respond to this summons, and the meeting was obliged to adjourn to the Old South Meeting House. The following placard appeared on Monday morning, Nov. 29:—

FRIENDS — BRETHREN — COUNTRYMEN.

The worst of plagues, the detested tea, shipped for this port by the East India Company, is now arrived in this harbor. The hour for destruction, or the manly opposition to the machinations of tyranny stares you in the face. Every friend to his country, to himself and posterity, is now called upon to meet at Faneuil Hall at nine of the clock this day (at which time the bells will be rung) to make a united and successful resistance to this last, worst and most destructive measure of administration.

Boston had never before seen so large a gathering. It was unanimously resolved, upon the motion of Samuel Adams, that the tea should be sent back, and that no duty should be paid on it. The only way to get rid of it was to throw it overboard.

At an adjourned meeting, Mr. Rotch entered his protest against the proceed-



GREAT SWAMP FIGHT.

ings; but the meeting, without a dissenting voice, passed the significant vote that if Mr. Rotch entered the tea, he would do it at his peril. Captain Hail was also cautioned not to allow any of the tea to be landed. To guard the ship during the night, a volunteer watch of twenty-five persons was appointed, under Capt. Edward Proctor. The meeting adjourned to Tuesday morning to allow further time for consideration. The answer, which was given jointly, was that it was not in the power of the consignees to send the tea back, but that they were ready to store it until they could hear from their constituents. Before action could be taken on this reply, Greenleaf, the sheriff of Suffolk, entered with a proclamation from the Governor, charging the inhabitants with violating the good and wholesome laws of the province, and warning, exhorting, and requiring them and each of them, there unlawfully assembled, forthwith to disperse. At this juncture, Copley, the artist, son-in-law of Clarke, tendered his services as a mediator between the people and the consignees, and was allowed two hours for the purpose; but after going to the Castle he returned with a report not satisfactory. In the afternoon, Rotch and Hall agreed that the tea should return without touching land or paying duty. A promise was obtained from the owners of the other tea ship which was daily expected. Armed patrols for the night and six post riders were selected to alarm the neighboring towns if necessary. A report of the proceedings was officially transmitted to every seaport in Massachusetts, New York, Philadelphia, and England.

In a short time the other tea ships, the "Eleanor" and the "Beavor," arrived, and were moored near the "Dartmouth," at Griffin's Wharf, now 512 Atlantic Avenue, so that one guard might answer for all. Under the revenue laws, the ships could not be cleared in Boston with the tea on board, nor could they be entered in England; and, moreover, on the twentieth day from their arrival, they would be liable to seizure. Whatever was done, therefore, must be done soon. The patriot leaders were all anxious to have the tea returned to London peacefully, and they left nothing undone to accomplish this object. On the 11th of December, the owner of the "Dartmouth" was summoned before the committee, and asked why he had not kept his agreement to send his ship back with the tea. He replied that it was out of his power to do so. "The ship must go," was the answer. "The people of Boston and neighboring towns absolutely require and expect it." Hutchinson, in the meantime, had taken measures to prevent her sailing. No vessel was allowed to put to sea without his permit. The guns at the Castle were loaded, and Admiral Montague had sent two war ships to guard the passages out of the harbor.

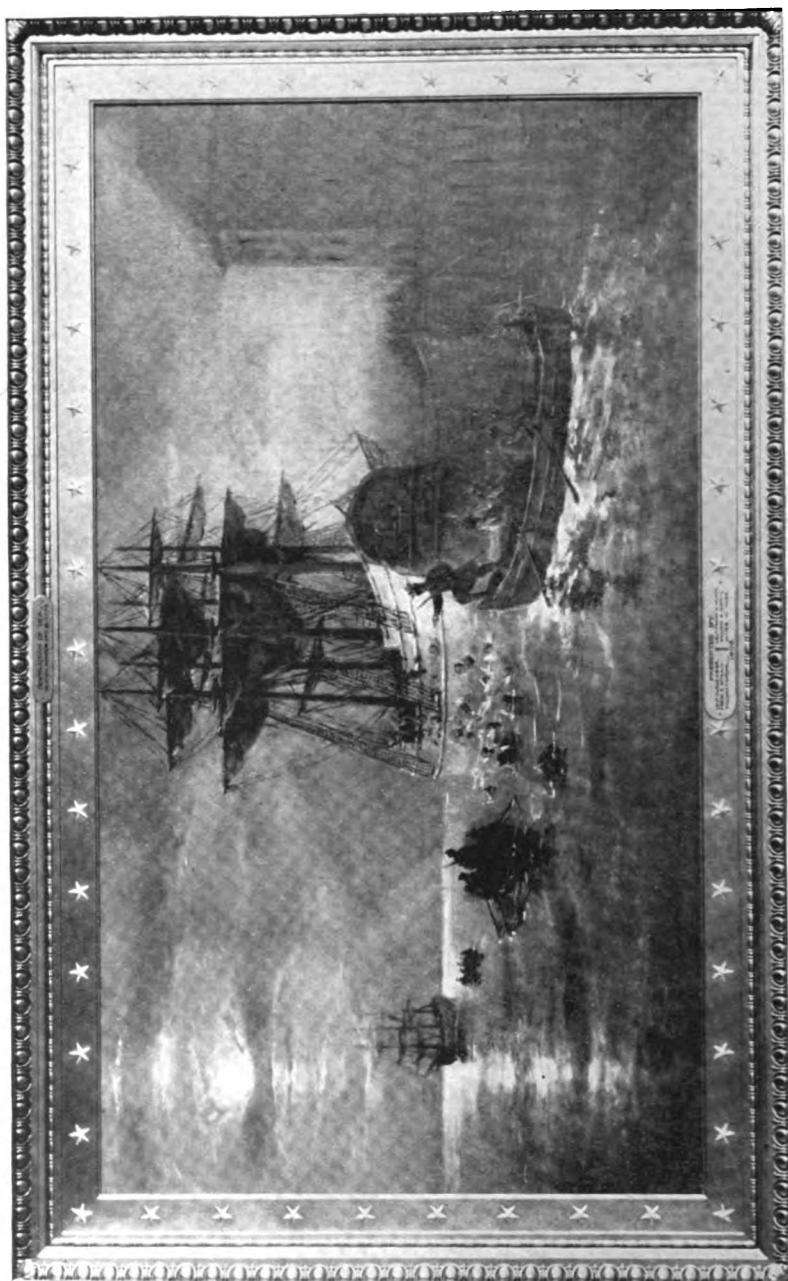
The committees of the towns had a number of meetings on the 13th and 14th. Dec. 16 came at last, and Boston calmly prepared to meet the issue. At ten o'clock the Old South Meeting House was filled with over two thousand people. Rotch appeared and reported that a clearance had been denied him. He was then directed, as a last resort, to protest at once against the decision of the Custom House and apply to the Governor for a passport to go by the Castle. Hutchinson, evidently anticipating such an emergency, had found it convenient to be at his country seat on Milton Hill, where it would require considerable time to reach him. Rotch was instructed to report to the meeting in the afternoon at three o'clock. There were about seven thousand people in and around the old South

Meeting House. Addresses were made by Samuel Adams, Young, Rowe, Quincy, and others. "Who knows," said Rowe, "how tea will mingle with salt water?" The suggestion was received with loud applause. It was then declared that the tea should not be landed. It was now getting darker and darker, and the meeting house could only be lighted with a few candles. The people, however, remained, knowing that the great question must soon be decided.

At about six o'clock Rotch appeared and reported that he had waited on the Governor but could not obtain a pass as his vessel was not duly qualified. No sooner had he concluded than Samuel Adams arose and said, "This meeting can do nothing more to save the country." Instantly a shout was heard at the porch. The war-whoop resounded, and a band of forty or fifty men, disguised as Mohawk Indians, rushed by the door and hurried down toward the harbor, followed by a throng of people. Guards were carefully posted, according to previous arrangements, around Griffin's Wharf, now 512 Atlantic Avenue, to prevent the intrusion of spies. The Mohawks sprang aboard the three tea ships, ordering the captain and crew to furnish hoisting tackle. The chests of tea were lifted on deck, split open, and the contents of three hundred and forty-two chests were emptied into the sea without the least injury to ships or any other property.

Some of the men composing the Tea Party were: —

George R. T. Hughes,	Isaac Simpson,
Joshua Wyeth,	Joseph Eayrs,
John Spurr,	Joseph Lee,
Paul Revere,	Thomas Moore,
Amos Lincoln,	S. Howard,
William Russell,	Benjamin Rice,
James Starr,	John Cram,
Josiah Wheeler,	Thomas Urann,
David Kennerson,	Adam Colson,
John Brown,	S. Coolidge,
Joseph Mountford,	Joseph Payson,
William Mollineaux,	Samuel Sprague,
Peter McIntosh,	Edward Dolbier,
Col. Joseph Palmer,	Dr. Young,
Jonathan Parker,	T. Gammell,
James Swan,	William Pierce,
Nathaniel Frothingham,	James Brewer,
Benjamin Tucker,	Thomas Bolter,
Samuel Peck,	Joseph Shedd,
Richard Hunnewell,	Thomas Chase,
Robert Sessions,	Edward Proctor,
Benjamin White,	Samuel Sloper,
Peter Slater,	Nathaniel Green,
Lendall Pitts,	Thomas Melville,
William Hendley,	Henry Parkett,
Moses Grant,	Edward Howe,
Abraham Tower,	Ebeneazer Stevens,



DESTRUCTION OF TEA IN BOSTON HARBOR.

Nicholas Campbell,
Thomas Porter,
John Russell,
Samuel Gore,
Matthew Loring,

Thomas Spear,
Daniel Ingersol,
Jonathan Hunnewell,
John Horton,
Richard Hunnewell,

all of whom have passed away. The last one to die was David Kennerson, who died in Chicago, Feb. 24, 1853, at the age of one hundred and fifteen years, and was buried in the city cemetery, in Lincoln Park.

Many of the men belonged to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and the place where they met and disguised themselves as Mohawk Indians, and proceeded to Griffin's Wharf to throw the tea overboard, was in the historical John Hancock Tavern, in Corn Court, off Faneuil Hall Square. The house was first opened as a tavern on March 4, 1634, and kept by Mr. Samuel Cole, one of the charter members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and on the west side of the house, in the second story, is the room where they made their plans. The house to-day is still standing, and its proprietor is Capt. E. B. Wadsworth, also a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. In this house, on the 16th of December of every year, the Daughters of the American Revolution have a meeting.*

* The John Hancock Tavern has since been demolished for the purpose of erecting a modern structure upon its site.

VISIT OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

During the year ending June 1, 1903, arrangements for receiving and entertaining the Honourable Artillery Company of London, in the following October, were practically completed. The number of visitors expected was two hundred. The length of their absence from England was fixed by them at one month. Deducting the time they would spend on the ocean, this would leave them rather less than two weeks in America.

Had time permitted, the programme of entertainment could have been lengthened considerably, for offers of hospitality came from all quarters, but many of these offers had to be declined with regret. Money was contributed generously, members of the Company subscribing over \$30,000 towards the entertainment fund. The Committee was limited, on the one hand, by what it felt the visiting soldiers would desire if they could express their choice, and, on the other, by what it knew that the Company would wish them to see. Viewing the matter from these two standpoints, it outlined the following programme:—

FRIDAY, Oct. 2. The day of arrival. A parade from the steamship wharf, in Charlestown, in which organizations of the militia could express their welcome to the English troops by parading as part of the escort, this parade to be past Bunker Hill Monument and through business streets in the city, and to end at the hotels at which the guests would be quartered. In the evening, an informal reception in Faneuil Hall and the armory, restricted to members of the Honourable Artillery Company and Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, to give the latter an opportunity to welcome the former to their own military headquarters and to become thoroughly acquainted with them individually.

SATURDAY, Oct. 3. A visit to Providence, and a trip down the Narragansett River, to show the visitors the principal city of a neighboring State, and to introduce them to the clam at its home. In the evening, a reception at the Cadet Armory, at which officers of the militia and the public could meet the English company.

SUNDAY, Oct. 4. At first considered a day of rest, but later, in view of the known opinions of English soldiers, and of the anxiety of British residents in Boston to join in the reception, assigned for a church parade. Arrangements in the hands of a committee of one hundred British residents, which proposes a parade to Trinity Church, with a sermon by Rev. E. Winchester Donald, in the afternoon, and an "At Home" at a down-town hotel in the evening.

MONDAY, Oct. 5. The Fall Field Day. A short parade in Boston, to be followed by a trip down the harbor and along the north shore. In the evening, the Fall Field Day reception and banquet, — the former at Horticultural Hall and the latter at Symphony Hall, — this banquet to be made one memorable in the military history of the country, and souvenirs of it to take the form of an elaborately decorated plate and an artistic menu, the two contained in a leather-covered case.

TUESDAY, Oct. 6. A day of rest and of individual sight-seeing and entertaining. In the afternoon, the Honourable Artillery Company, accompanied by a delegation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, to start on a railroad journey.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 7. A visit to West Point, to see the United States Military Academy, and to witness a review of the Cadet Battalion. In the evening, enjoyment of the hospitality of the Old Guard of New York, at its fair in Madison Square Garden.

THURSDAY, Oct. 8. New York, with carriage rides round the parks, etc.

FRIDAY, Oct. 9; SATURDAY, Oct. 10. Washington, the capital of the country, to present the Honourable Artillery Company to President Roosevelt, and to visit Mount Vernon (the home of George Washington) and Arlington.

SUNDAY, Oct. 11. Niagara Falls, which, of course, the English soldiers would be loth to miss.

MONDAY, Oct. 12. Montreal, to give the Honourable Artillery Company an opportunity to shake hands with Canadian comrades.

TUESDAY, Oct. 13. Return to Boston, advantage being taken of the journey to exhibit the White Mountain scenery and the way railroads are run on the mountain side.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 14. Also devoted to the British residents in Boston, the Victorian Club wishing to extend hospitalities at the Country Club, in Brookline.

THURSDAY, Oct. 15. Departure of the Honourable Artillery Company. Parade to the steamer, and *au revoir*.

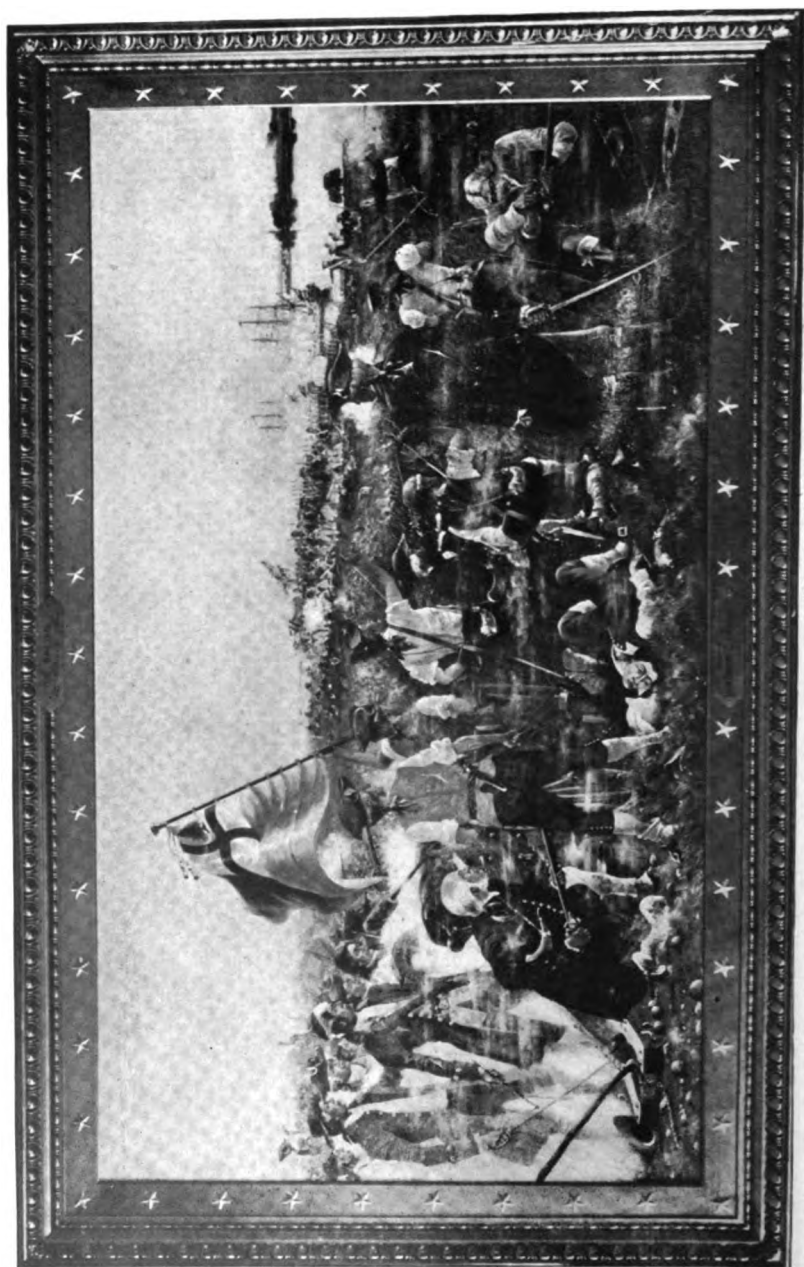
As one of the principal souvenirs of the visit, it is planned to give the members of the two organizations copies of "The Historie Booke, A Tale of Two Worlds and Five Centuries," this work to be an example of the highest development of book-making at the opening of the present century, to record the doings of the companies in their relation to the history of the two countries, and at the same time to show, pictorially, the development of arms, fortifications, war shipping, etc. The cost of carrying out the plans for this work are estimated at \$10,000, but it is expected that it will be paid for by gentlemen, not members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, who will take this way of helping to "cement the friendship that exists between Great Britain and America," as King Edward VII. put it in a recent speech.

GIFTS TO THE COMPANY.*

AS REPORTED BY THE COMMITTEE ON MILITARY MUSEUM AND LIBRARY.

ARTICLE.	DONOR.
Photograph of John Lucas, First Quartermaster of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.	Miss Julia Goddard.
Song, with Music, "My Country, 't is of Thee."	Albert Ross Parsons.
Twelve Confederate State Bonds.	Capt. E. R. Frost.
Lithograph of the Home of Gov. John Hancock.	Mr. John B. Huckins.
Legislative History of the General Staff of the United States Army, 1775-1901, and United States Army Register for 1902.	Hon. Henry F. Naphe.
Bronze Medal, struck in Commemoration of the Coronation of King Edward VII.	Maj. C. Woolmer Williams.
Greek Scimitar, about one hundred and twenty-five years old.	Hon. J. M. Rodocanachi.
A Twelve-pound Shot from Bunker Hill.	James M. Ginty.
Fac-simile of Letters received from William McKinley, Nelson A. Miles, W. H. Bartlett, L. C. Couch, FitzHugh Lee, S. C. Clarke.	Col. H. D. Atwood.
Volume X., Soldiers and Sailors of Massachusetts in the Revolution.	The State of Massachusetts.
Photograph of the Thirty-eighth Massachusetts Infantry, Camp Belger, Baltimore, Md.	Lieut. E. A. Hammond.
Photographs of Relics of the Civil War.	Mrs. W. H. Jones.
Colored Lithograph of "Review of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia" at Concord, Sept. 9, 1859.	Mrs. W. H. Jones.
Sword and Belt taken from Lieutenant Bush of the Fifth Virginia Regiment, "Stonewall" Jackson's Brigade, Winchester, Va. Lieutenant Bush surrendered to Lieut. E. R. Frost, and was afterwards paroled.	Capt. E. R. Frost.
Two Medals, one bronze and one white metal, Dedication of the Washington Monument, Washington, D. C., Feb. 22, 1885.	Lieut. George H. Allen.
Massachusetts Centinel, Volume for 1788.	William A. Hardy.

* Another gift is reported under the heading, "A Series of Historical Paintings."



THE BATTLE AT BUNKER HILL.

MILITARY MUSEUM AND LIBRARY COMMITTEE.

The annual report of the Committee on Military Museum and Library, which was made to the Company at the meeting of May 18, was as follows:—

TO THE OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF THE COMPANY:

Comrades,—The Museum and Library Committee present their annual report. The past year has been a very successful one for the Company in regard to additions to the Museum and Library. We have been presented, and have been fortunate in collecting, some rare pictures of military encampments of different Boston companies. We also have purchased eighteen Prang's War Pictures, which are now being framed. When finished and hung on the walls of the Armory they will attract much attention.

The most fortunate purchase of the year was sixty-seven old sermons preached before the Company, from 1694 to 1836. Most of them were copies which the Company did not possess. We have some that were duplicates. Your committee are now in correspondence with the British Museum, of London, as most of them the Museum want. We hope that they have duplicates of many that this Company needs to fill out a set. Those that we have not been able to obtain are: 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1691, 1695, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1708, 1710, 1733, 1742, 1752, 1758, 1763, 1765, 1771, 1772, 1798, 1805, 1835, and 1836. Your committee beg leave to ask the members of the Company, if an opportunity offers, to kindly purchase any of the above, and the committee will repay them. Also any matter of a historic nature of military affairs,—pictures of encampments, parades, or other matters suitable for a military museum.

The chairman of the committee received a letter from a Mr. Pierce, of Springwater, Livingston County, New York, in February, making some inquiries relating to the Boston Light Infantry, stating that his father, Parker H. Pierce, commanded that company in 1824; that his father commanded the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1830. He also said, on Sept. 17, 1830, the city government of Boston celebrated the two hundredth anniversary of the settlement of Boston. An invitation was sent to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to do escort duty on that occasion, which the Company accepted. Gen. William Sullivan, a well-known Boston lawyer, who joined the Ancients in 1819, was Chief Marshal of the procession. The officers were as follows: Captain, Parker H. Pierce, who joined the Company in 1825; First Lieutenant, Capt. Wm. B. Adams, who joined in 1825 and commanded the company in 1831; Second Lieutenant, Martin Wilder, who joined in 1825; Adjutant, Russell Sturgis, who joined in 1829.

The Company paraded with twenty honorary and sixty-one active members. Major James Phillips was the oldest member who paraded that day. He joined the Company in 1790, and was Captain in 1802. He was in the military escort which conducted General Washington into Boston in October, 1789, and was the last survivor of that loyal parade. He died March 30, 1853, having been a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company sixty-three years.

Mr. Pierce also wrote me that after the parade the officers collected together all matters regarding that parade, which were put in a package, not to be opened until Sept. 17, 1930 — twenty-seven years from now. To know where this package was to be found was a puzzle. We knew of only one man in Boston to whom we could apply for assistance, and that was Capt. A. A. Folsom. He was equal to the emergency. It was among many similar matters in a chest at City Hall. Captain Folsom, Quartermaster Willey, and your chairman went to City Hall and viewed it. It is there now. We also saw the baton which General Sullivan carried that day. Capt. Parker H. Pierce wrote a letter to his youngest grandson, of which the following is a copy: —

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,
ROCHESTER, MONROE Co., Feb. 4, 1869.

To My Youngest Grandson,

GEORGE AUGUSTUS PIERCE, JR.,

Springwater, Livingston Co., N. Y. :

In September, 1830, the city of Boston, Mass., Hon. Harrison Gray Otis, Mayor, celebrated the second Centennial Anniversary of the settlement of said city by a parade, etc. Gen. Wm. Sullivan was Chief Marshal of the day. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, incorporated in 1638, was invited by the city authorities to do the escort duty, which was accepted and performed by them, I being the Commander that year. The roll of the Company, with my name at the head as Commander, was deposited in the archives of the city, to be handed over to my successor in 1930, and wishing that I may be represented on that great occasion, should I not be able to attend in person, I have selected you to be my representative, with full confidence in your ability to perform the same. You will then be in your sixty-third year. Should anything happen to you, by death or otherwise, it is my wish that, should you be unable to attend, some one of my grandsons or great-grandsons would represent me at their third centennial celebration in 1930, and also to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company (if then in existence).

May you live to be present on that occasion, and also to enjoy many happy years beyond that time, is the sincere prayer of

Your affectionate grandfather,

PARKER H. PIERCE,
Now in his seventy-fifth year.

Possibly there are descendants of other members who paraded that day who would like to have some of their children participate on the occasion of opening the package. We recommend that an appropriation be made for that special purpose. The city of Boston will undoubtedly celebrate in grand style Sept. 17, 1930, and will invite the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to act as an escort. We also recommend that the Company take some action to perpetuate this matter, so when that day comes this package will not be forgotten. Possibly there may be with us this evening some of our younger members who will be here and will remember the matter.

We have attended to our duty which the By-Laws provide; that is, every year to examine the Century Box. Mr. Torrey, Treasurer of the Boston & Providence Railroad, has kindly allowed us to store this box in the railroad company's vault. This he has done for twenty-three years.

WILLIAM PARKER JONES, *Chairman.*



WASHINGTON CROSSING THE DELAWARE.

CHANGES IN PERSONNEL.

Number of members, June 3, 1902	668
Admitted to membership, June, 1902, to June, 1903	84
	<hr/> 752
Lost by death	24
Lost by discharge	35
	<hr/> 59
Number of members, June 1, 1903	<hr/> <hr/> 693

ADMITTED TO MEMBERSHIP, JUNE, 1902, TO JUNE, 1903.

Date. 1902.	Name.	Date. 1903.	Name.
Sept. 8.	Charles Evans. Junius T. Auerbach. Everett Barstow Church. Hazen Barnard Goodrich. Alman Laroy Eastman. Elisha Thayer Harvell. Albert S. Maddocks. Nelson M. Johnson. Capt. Augustus P. Gardner. George C. Bartram. Lewis S. M. Glidden. Col. Charles Pfaff.	Jan. 19.	George Fairburn. Frank Pierson Pickering. Gen. Charles H. Taylor. Charles Richard Hunt. Horace W. Wadleigh. Col. William M. Bunting. George Alonzo Webber. Daniel Francis Wright. Frederick H. Nunns.
15.	Walter C. Lewis. Anthony Blum. William G. Brown.	Feb. 16.	Frank Andrew Munsey. Fred E. Whiting. Carol C. Whittemore. Franklin Metcalf Darrow. Arthur Fitz Tyler. William Bishop Emery.
22.	Henry Pfaff, Jr. Benjamin F. Lamb. Eliot Smith Padelford. Gardner Pool. Edwin Archer Bradley.		Lieut.-Col. Walter Lincoln Sanborn. Samuel G. Adams. Arthur Ellsworth Lothrop. John M. Johnson. Alfred S. Sorensen.
29.	Thomas E. Hawes. Daniel G. Wiggins.	March 23.	Lieut.-Com. William Bor- den Edgar. Timothy F. Corey. Lieut. John Bion Richards. George Mann Gray. Herman Flint McIntire.
Nov. 17.	Jacob Mosser. George H. Morrill.		
Dec. 15.	Philip B. Bruce. Andrew Schlehuber. R. Sherman McCarter.		

110 ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Date.	Name.
1903.	
March 23.	Ernest W. Pitman. William W. Castle.
April 6.	Arthur W. Pope. Charles P. Flagg. Sergt. William H. Stacy. George E. Glover. Leonard F. Cutter. Thomas G. Waller. Beverly R. Wood. Everett P. Wonson. Col. Butler Ames. Arthur G. Lund. George F. Lowell.
21.	Isaac B. Lawton. Major Thomas Talbot. Tracey H. Tucker.

Date.	Name.
1903.	
April 21.	Frederick Charles Thayer.
May 4.	William A. Shattuck. Charles Orrin Breed. Herbert A. Gillman.
11.	Charles Denison Holmes.
18.	Donald Brown Kingsbury. Francis Cutting Goddard. George E. Keeler. Jesse Charles Danforth. Wilbur F. Adams. Dr. Walter Harris White. Walter Adams Hanson. Charles Henry Batchelder. Sergt. Kendall H. Damon.
25.	Col. Thomas G. Libby. Charles Edwin Giles, Jr.

DISCHARGED.

Date.	Name.
1902.	
Sept. 2.	George F. Jackson. S. A. Tuttle. E. G. Brown. Cyrus J. Hatch. John E. Kinney, M. D.
8.	Jasper N. Keller. E. E. Leland. A. E. McDonald.
1903.	
Jan. 19.	Henry B. Jacobs. Emil Mollenhauer. George W. Hathaway. W. S. Choate. Robert M. Pratt. Edgar A. Cook. L. W. Foss. H. E. Hibbard. F. M. Learned.

Date.	Name.
1903.	
Feb. 16.	Jarvis Lamson. F. A. Colley. W. W. Hanna.
March 23.	Thomas Post. W. S. Brewer.
April 6.	Col. Cornelius McLean. Lieut. Alfred Mudge.
21.	William Camfill.
May 4.	Fred A. Fisher.
11.	Fred M. Mayo.
25.	S. V. Constant. William L. Gage. Major Jared A. Greene. Sergt. George H. Hill. P. H. McLaughlin. Sergt. John B. Patterson. George H. Welden. Capt. William B. Watts.

CHANGES IN PERSONNEL.

III

DIED.

Date.	Name.	Date.	Name.
1902.		1903.	
Aug. 31.	Sergt. Joseph Hubbard.	Jan. 14.	Capt. William Hatch Jones.
Sept. 2.	Sergt. D. H. Maynard.	28.	James M. Hilton.
Oct. 4.	Amos H. Miller.	Feb. 2.	Lieut. George A. Fisher.
30.	Col. Horace T. Rockwell.	18.	Sergt. John D. Morton.
30.	Sergt. Joseph W. Sawyer, Jr.	22.	Col. Jonas H. French.
Nov. 8.	Sergt. Albert Webster.	27.	Dr. G. H. P. Flagg.
Dec. 1.	Sergt. Chas. J. Hayden.	March 4.	Sergt. Wm. H. Gwynne.
7.	H. M. Davis (Grodjinski).	10.	Robert L. Brown.
18.	Wilson Tisdale.	10.	Samuel S. Kilburn.
27.	Gen. Samuel H. Leonard.	18.	Charles W. Richardson.
1903.		May 8.	Sergt. Thomas Cahill.
Jan. 7.	Thomas C. Entwistle.	30.	Gen. Isaac S. Bangs.
9.	Charles Waldo Haskins.		

FORMER CAPTAINS NOW LIVING.

	Admitted to Membership.	Year of Command.
Capt. MOSES G. COBB	April 30, 1855.	1855.
Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE	May 21, 1866.	1869.
Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM	June 1, 1867.	1876.
Major CHARLES W. STEVENS	Oct. 2, 1867.	1880.
Capt. THOMAS F. TEMPLE	Sept. 23, 1872.	1886.
Col. HENRY WALKER	Sept. 18, 1877.	1887, 1896.
Lieut.-Col. HENRY E. SMITH	Sept. 30, 1878.	1888.
Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN	May 18, 1868.	1889.
Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN	May 28, 1863.	1892.
Capt. JACOB FOTTLER	Oct. 1, 1880.	1893.
Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES	Oct. 9, 1882.	1894.
Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS	May 31, 1886.	1895.
Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY	May 28, 1877.	1897.
Major LAURENCE N. DUCHESNEY . .	April 15, 1889.	1898.
Capt. EDWARD P. CRÄMM	April 1, 1889.	1899.
Lieut.-Col. ALEXANDER M. FERRIS .	May 19, 1890.	1900.
Capt. FRANK HUCKINS	March 17, 1890.	1901.

NOTE.—Two former captains—JONAS H. FRENCH (1861) and WILLIAM HATCH JONES (1890)—died during the year.

Captain Cobb resides in California, and is not now a member of the Company.

In Memoriam.

CAPT. WILLIAM HATCH JONES.

RESOLUTIONS REPORTED BY A COMMITTEE CONSISTING OF CAPTS. ALBERT A. FOLSOM, JACOB FOTTLER AND FRANK HUCKINS, AND ADOPTED BY THE COMPANY, FEB. 16, 1903.

William Hatch Jones, son of William and Nancy (Davis) Jones, was born in Roxbury, Mass., March 3, 1841. He died suddenly at his home 75 Humboldt Avenue, Roxbury, Wednesday, Jan. 14, last.

The funeral services took place at his late residence, Saturday, Jan. 17, at 2.30 P. M., and were attended by an extremely large concourse of relatives and friends.

His service, both as an enlisted man and commissioned officer, in the "War for the Preservation of the Union," commenced Dec. 31, 1861, and terminated June 30, 1865. This patriotic service and that in the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, was extremely creditable to our late comrade, and is well elaborated upon pages 207 and 208, Volume IV., History Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, which should be read by every member.

William Hatch Jones became a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, June 4, 1877. Was Fourth Sergeant, 1878, Adjutant, 1883, Captain, 1890-91. In all the positions occupied, the duties thereof were performed with zeal and perfection, and merited and received commendation of his comrades.

Captain Jones was an architect by profession. He was active and eminent in his work almost to the last hour of his life. His nature and disposition were genial and lovable. To assist a fellow creature was his duty and delight. In fact his death was hastened by assisting a neighbor who had been injured by an accident.

Few men possessed such a kindly nature. Unkind words were not a part of his vocabulary. His memory will be pleasantly cherished by his surviving comrades, while sense and sentiment abide with them.

Captain Jones was married Dec. 18, 1869, and leaves a widow to whom we all tender sincere sympathy.

Your Committee ask that this friendly memorial be placed upon the records, and a copy sent to the widow.

COL. HORACE T. ROCKWELL.

SERGT. ALBERT WEBSTER.

DR. JOSEPH W. SAWYER, JR.

RESOLUTIONS REPORTED BY SERGTS. JOSEPH L. WHITE AND ARTHUR LEACH,
THE CHAIRMAN, CAPT. WILLIAM HATCH JONES, HAVING DIED AFTER THE
APPOINTMENT OF THE COMMITTEE, AND ADOPTED BY THE COMPANY FEB.
16, 1903.

It is sad to record the death of good men. It is still sadder to record
the death of our friends and companions whom we knew in life. But
notwithstanding the lament of the Great Bard,

"The good that men do lives after them."

These comrades of ours, who have departed, were all good men in
every sense that the term implies. But it is fitting that we should in-
scribe on our records some testimony to their worth and character.

Of Col. Horace T. Rockwell, noble and good, but little can be added
to what has already been inscribed by our Commander, save that we
cordially indorse every word uttered and printed.

Of Albert Webster, lovable, gentle and true, one of our oldest and
staunchest members, little known to the majority of us, but of sterling
integrity and friendship, these few lines will show that he is not forgotten
by those who survive him.

Of Dr. J. W. Sawyer, our comrade these many years, a defender of his
country in her time of need, active and alert at all times, deeply interested
in the welfare of this Company, gentlemanly and gracious to us all, he
too, is not to be forgotten.

To the memory of these gentlemen who have listened to the call of
The Great Commander, let us touch our caps and say,

Adieu, till we meet again.

GEN. SAMUEL H. LEONARD.

RESOLUTIONS REPORTED BY A COMMITTEE CONSISTING OF LIEUT. EMERY
GROVER, CAPT. EDWIN R. FROST, FORMERLY LIEUTENANT THIRTEENTH
MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS, AND CAPT. GEORGE O. NOYES, AND
ADOPTED BY THE COMPANY FEB. 16, 1903.

We are again called upon to mourn the loss of one of our members
who was a veteran of the Civil War.

Gen. Samuel H. Leonard died at his home in West Newton, Mass.,
Dec. 27, 1902. He was born July 10, 1825, and from early manhood

was interested in the military, entering the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia as a private in May, 1846. He rose by successive steps until in 1856 he was made a brigadier-general, which office he resigned in November, 1860, and in the following month was elected Captain of the Boston City Guard. This company was the nucleus of the Fourth Battalion Rifles, of which he was elected major. In May, 1861, its services were offered to the Government as a battalion, but as no battalions were then being accepted, it was increased to a regiment, mustered into the service of the United States for three years, July 16, 1861, and as the 13th Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, Col. Samuel H. Leonard commanding, left Fort Independence, Boston Harbor, for the front, July 29, 1861.

Colonel Leonard, while not a martinet, had, to a rare degree, the faculty of developing and instructing soldiers. As a tactician he had few equals, and he could handle a brigade or a division as easily as he did a regiment. He took pride in his regiment and made it one of the best in the Army of the Potomac in discipline, sanitation and proficiency. Its record throughout the war, especially at Antietam and in the first day at Gettysburg, justified that pride. He was wounded at Gettysburg and came home on sick leave, but in a short time he returned to his regiment, brought home its decimated ranks, and was mustered out of the United States service July 16, 1864.

In his later years General Leonard became afflicted with blindness, which came slowly on him until it finally became total. Notwithstanding this terrible affliction he preserved, to a remarkable degree, his genial and social disposition.

After he retired from business his whole interest seemed to be centered in his old soldiers. He rarely missed a re-union whether of company, battalion or regiment. He was perpetual president of the Thirteenth Regiment Association, being re-elected, year after year, until his death.

General Leonard joined the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company May 11, 1868, was elected Third Sergeant of Infantry in 1874, and First Lieutenant in 1880.

By his death our organization has lost an honored member, and the State and country a faithful defender.

COL. JONAS H. FRENCH.

RESOLUTIONS REPORTED BY A COMMITTEE CONSISTING OF COL. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, CAPT. JACOB FOTTLER, AND CAPT. E. P. CRÄMM, AND ADOPTED BY THE COMPANY APRIL 6, 1903.

Col. Jonas H. French, a Past Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, was born in Boston, Nov. 4, 1829, and died in the city of his birth, Feb. 22, 1903. He was educated in the public

schools of Boston, and early in life engaged in mercantile pursuits, afterwards organizing the Cape Ann Granite Company, of which he was the president. At the age of twenty years he became a member of the City Guards, Boston, and was Captain of the Company from 1851 to 1854. He also served for two years on the Staff of Governor Gardner. In November, 1861, he raised a regiment known as the "Eastern Bay State," afterwards the Thirtieth Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry, of which he became acting Lieutenant-Colonel. In 1862 he sailed for Ship Island, attached to General Butler's staff, as Assistant Inspector-General with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. He was Provost Marshal-General of Louisiana, and subsequently served under General Banks.

He joined the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Oct. 4, 1852, was elected Commander June, 1861, and while occupying that position determined to go to the front for the preservation of the Union, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company presenting him with a horse and equipments for the service and complimenting him by firing a salute when he was passing through Boston.

He was prominent in city and State affairs, serving for three years as a member of the Boston Common Council, and two years in the Massachusetts Senate.

In kindly remembrance his comrades adopt these resolutions, desiring that they may be inscribed upon our records and a copy thereof sent to his family.





Gov. JOHN L. BATES.

TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY.

The most interesting innovation in connection with the celebration of the Two Hundred and Sixty-fifth Anniversary, Monday, June 1, was the change in the order of events. Every desirable feature which had characterized previous anniversaries was observed, but it occupied a new relation to the day. This change was the result of discussions which had taken place at business meetings in the winter months. Captain Cushing brought it up for discussion in November, when an informal vote showed that of seventy-seven members present sixty-five favored its adoption. It was again considered at the December meeting, and the Anniversary Committee, consisting of the commissioned officers, was authorized to adopt it. In carrying out these instructions, the Committee omitted nothing which precedent had made obligatory, but it made arrangements much more convenient for members living out of town and much more conducive to the comfort of speakers and listeners at the banquet than they had been formerly.

The change took place under most favorable auspices. The attendance on parade was unusually large, and the weather was propitious, smiling skies taking the place of the clouds and rain which had inspired forebodings the previous week. Officers of the regular army and of military organizations in other States joined in the celebration, bringing congratulations to their comrades and adding to the variety of uniforms in the ranks, — the United States Army and Massachusetts Militia in the National blue; the Old Guard of New York in white; the First Light Infantry, of Providence, R. I., in red; and the attractive and showy uniforms of the Putnam Phalanx and Governor's Foot Guard, of Hartford, Conn., and the Albany Burgesses Corps of Albany, N. Y. Members who lived out of town — and delegations came from Gloucester, Lawrence, Lowell, New Bedford, and other Massachusetts cities, and from Providence, R. I. — had been able to leave their homes at a comfortable hour in the morning, instead of spending the night at Boston hotels. Members living in the city had been able to mingle the duties of soldier with those of civilian, and drop in at their offices or stores before donning uniforms and buckling on belts. It took but a short time to show the many advantages which the rearrangement of the exercises embraced.

As in previous years, the day's observance was begun by sounding the reveille at the residences of officers and members who could be reached within a distance of five miles. This ceremony dated from the earliest

days of the Company, when, with Boston much smaller than in 1903, with no newspapers to convey news to every one almost as soon as it transpired, and with no cheap postage, it was one of necessity rather than of choice. Lieut. Thomas J. Tute led the drummers and fifers to Dorchester, Roxbury, and the more central parts of Boston, reminding his comrades that the Anniversary had dawned, but perhaps raising the ire of a few citizens who cared more for sleep than for military glory. In the olden days the trip was made on foot; on this twentieth century occasion, the electric cars were utilized where possible.

Custom had made breakfast at the armory follow the return of the drummers and fifers; that, in turn, immediately preceding the march to the State House and the Old South Church. In the new dispensation the early breakfast was changed to a lunch between 11 A. M. and 12 M., and that was followed at 12.30 P. M. by the formation of Infantry and Artillery wings, the former by First Lieut. James M. Usher, the latter by Second Lieut. William S. Best. The Honorary Staff was formed by Capt. Thomas J. Olys, Chief of Staff, in the library. At 1 P. M., the Company being formed on South Market Street, Captain Cushing took command, the Salem Cadet Band heading the column and the Norwood Band the Artillery Wing. Thence the route was through Merchants Row, State, Court, Tremont and Beacon streets to the State House, to take the Commander-in-Chief under escort.

Governor Bates was in Lawrence, called there by the celebration of that city's semi-centennial, but expecting to return in time to commission the officers in the late afternoon and to speak at the banquet. Lieut.-Gov. Curtis Guild, Jr., represented him, and was attended by several members of his staff, — Adjutant-Gen. Samuel Dalton, Surgeon-Gen. Robert A. Blood, Commissary-Gen. Fred. W. Wellington (a member of the Company), Inspector-Gen. William H. Brigham, Judge-Advocate-Gen. Henry S. Dewey, Col. James G. White, Inspector-General of Rifle Practice, and Lieut.-Col. William C. Capelle, Assistant Adjutant-General. These officials joined the Company on Beacon Street, where it had formed line to receive them. The march to the church was then resumed, with Col. Charles K. Darling and Col. William H. Oakes (both holding command of militia regiments in addition to being members of the Company) as right and left flankers to the Lieutenant-Governor. Sergt. Charles S. Ashley (mayor of New Bedford and a member of the Company) acted as personal escort to the Governor.

Here another feature of the change was noticeable. Custom had prescribed a parade through the business streets in returning to the armory for the afternoon banquet after the morning service; with the service in the afternoon and the banquet in the evening, this parade, always looked for by business friends, was made on the way to the church. Instead of proceeding from Beacon Street directly down Tremont and Boylston

streets, the column turned into School Street, and thence marched through Washington, Milk, Congress, High, Summer, Winter, Tremont, and Boylston streets to the church, which it reached in time for the service at 2.30 P. M. The crowds of well-wishers on the sidewalks showed no diminution over previous years; they were, if anything, larger, and liberally testified to their appreciation of the increasing efficiency of the organization. "The old corps, like all things connected with Artillery Election, has changed greatly," said the *Boston Transcript* the same afternoon; "but what it has lost in variegated splendor it has gained in military carriage."

THE CHURCH SERVICE.

If it had been expected that a service at 2.30 P. M. would attract fewer friends of the Company than one at 10.30 A. M., the expectation was lost on entering the Old South Church. Seats in the centre were reserved for the Company and its military guests, but all other seats on the floor, as well as all in the galleries, were occupied, and tickets of admission were even then in eager demand. When the Ancient and Honorable Artillerymen and their guests had filed into the pews reserved for them, Captain Cushing faced a great assemblage as he gave them the word to be seated.

Rev. W. H. Rider of Gloucester, the chaplain, conducted the service, preaching an inspiring sermon on the "Courage of the Soldier." He was assisted by Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, D. D., Pastor of the Second Universalist Church, and by Rev. Edward A. Horton, D. D., President of the Unitarian Sunday School Society, both former chaplains of the Company. Mr. Joseph L. White personally directed the music, which was rendered by the Salem Cadet Band, by Mr. Henry E. Wry, organist, and by the following artists: Messrs. George J. Parker, Charles W. Swaine, George W. Want, Edward A. MacArthur, Oscar L. Hogan, G. Rob Clark, George R. C. Dean, Robert MacKenzie, Thomas H. Norris, William W. Walker, Henry P. Dreyer, Frederick L. Martin, and Joseph L. White, assisted by Miss Lucy Anne Allen, soprano.

1638

ORDER OF EXERCISES

1903

ON THE
TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY
OF THE
ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
AT
OLD SOUTH CHURCH,
MONDAY, JUNE 1, 1903.

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS.

SALEM CADET BAND.

DOXOLOGY.

(Sung by the COMPANY AND CONGREGATION.)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

INVOCATION.

REV. W. H. RIDER, D. D.

Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, our fathers' God and our God, gratefully for Thy loving kindness unto us we come up for Thy blessing upon this day, upon all that it stands for to this company, this community, this Commonwealth. Oh, lead us, Father, by Thy holy spirit, that we may feel that we are in the house of God, communing with Thee, and giving unto Thee humble, devout worship. Amen.

TRUST THOU IN GOD *Wagner*

MALE CHORUS.

READING OF SCRIPTURE.

(Isaiah lx.)

REV. STEPHEN H. ROBLIN, D. D.

STAR SPANGLED BANNER *Key*

MISS ALLEN.

PRAYER.

REV. EDWARD A. HORTON.

Oh, Thou bountiful giver of the life that blooms and sings around us, we thank Thee most of all for that life of the soul which speaks to us of truth, and of justice, and of liberty. We bring here our offering of gratitude, placing it upon this historic altar, where forefathers and foremothers have wended their worshiping way, where the children's children come together to remember what the past has been, to crown it with our garlands of affection, and to consider those past years until they help to mold us into something nobler and higher.

Indeed, the little has become great, and the few many and mighty. As the heart boundeth with joy to see this great growth, this glorious ascent of the years, we at the same time feel the responsibilities and duties that come with these blessings. We would stamp them anew upon our minds; we would bid remembrance counsel us in our meditations here, so that the advisers and wise men of the past may seem to be with the present, guiding us loyally and truthfully, in obedience and heart-felt loyalty to the ideals that have ever shone above the people as they struggled up higher and higher, from one sacrifice to another, until the greatest places were won for God and for man.

We ask Thy blessings now upon our government; those in power and authority. May they be guided by Thy ministering messages of infinite wisdom. Grant unto our representatives, who have come from the people and who will return to the people, grant unto them in their high places a recognition always of the needs of the humanity that makes the happy home in this land and speedeth industry to success. May they keep very close to the common heart, may they be very abundant in the common sense of brotherhood and justice, and then the law and the statute and the usage they may form shall be fitting our democracy.

And we ask blessings, too, as oft we have before in this place, for this dear Commonwealth, for those who are placed before us and over us to lead the way. Grant unto them illumined minds, great hearts of courage and conviction, and wills capable of executing their noblest motives. Then, indeed, shall they bring fresh honor unto this community, in which the noblest traditions survive and the grandest hopes are shared by the humblest and the most powerful. Unto those in power and authority of our Commonwealth, may Thy blessings be abundantly given.

And we remember this special community, this city by the sea, breathed over by the winds from the far-away depths of ocean and saluted by the winds of the hills, mingling in its municipal veins all nationalities and touched by all influences. Bring it together more and more, our Father;—and unto those who rule and those who obey, officials and citizens, may there come a reviving, constantly, of that civic conscience and that civic zeal, whereby it shall be our pride to make these homes and thoroughfares a glory unto Thee and of deep, rich service to mankind.

For this noble body gathered here we ask the consenting and helpful beneficence of Thy Spirit. Thou hast breathed through this organization, and like a great organ it hath put forth tones of inspiration century after century; it hath breathed, spoken, proclaimed patriotism to the citizen, to the official. Bless thou these fluttering banners, consecrate all noble usages, so that they may speak to the men and women as in one voice concerning the standards and best hopes of our institutions. May they teach loyalty to our country, reverence for the noble past, the pledge of brotherhood in the present, and the bright outlook of great hope in the future; these bind us together and should bind all citizens together.

Our heavenly Father, bless the exercises of this hour, and may the message from worthy lips go home unto our hearts, stirring us all to wider vision and a grander purpose and a loftier character. And when the day with all its golden sunlight shall have been placed in memory's charge, may it be there, with all it signifies, a treasure in the chambers of recollection, to guide and help and inspire us in days to come.

For the absent and the present we pray. For those that once marched with us,

yet march no more, we have remembrance. For all who are associated in meditation now with us we offer our prayer. And as disciples of that great Teacher who told us to remember that this world is God's world, and that we must beautify it and bless it with human kindness, as disciples of the Christ who, through the open heavens, speaks to us now and makes our beloved lost freshly allied to us and loving still, as disciples of that Master and as children of eternal love we offer our prayer. Amen.

O GOD OF MERCY, AND OF GRACE *Arranged*

ADELPHI QUARTET.

SERMON.

REV. W. H. RIDER, D. D.

[The sermon is given as an appendix to this volume.]

SOLO—"HEAR YE ISRAEL," FROM "ELIJAH" *Mendelssohn*

MISS ALLEN.

READING OF THE DEATH ROLL OF THE YEAR

BY THE ADJUTANT, CAPTAIN EDWARD W. ABBOTT.

NAME.	Admitted.	Died.	Years served.
Sergt. JOSEPH HUBBARD . . .	May 6, 1895.	Aug. 31, 1902.	7
Sergt. D. H. MAYNARD . . .	May 23, 1870.	Sept. 2, 1902.	32
Mr. AMOS H. MILLER . . .	May 17, 1880.	Oct. 4, 1902.	22
Col. HORACE T. ROCKWELL . .	May 18, 1868.	Oct. 30, 1902.	34
Sergt. JOS. W. SAWYER, JR. . .	April 6, 1887.	Oct. 30, 1902.	15
Sergt. ALBERT WEBSTER . . .	June 4, 1855.	Nov. 8, 1902.	47
Sergt. CHARLES J. HAYDEN . .	Oct. 2, 1867.	Dec. 1, 1902.	35
Sergt. HENRY M. DAVIS (Grodjinski)	May 13, 1867.	Dec. 7, 1902.	35
Mr. WILSON TISDALE . . .	May 11, 1896.	Dec. 18, 1902.	6
Gen. SAMUEL H. LEONARD . .	May 11, 1868.	Dec. 27, 1902.	34
Mr. THOMAS C. ENTWISTLE . .	May 7, 1894.	Jan. 7, 1903.	9
Mr. CHARLES WALDO HASKINS .	May 27, 1901.	Jan. 9, 1903.	2
Capt. WILLIAM HATCH JONES .	Sept. 17, 1877.	Jan. 14, 1903.	26
Mr. JAMES M. HILTON . . .	Sept. 17, 1894.	Jan. 28, 1903.	9
Lieut. GEORGE A. FISHER . .	May 23, 1887.	Feb. 2, 1903.	17
Sergt. JOHN D. MORTON . . .	May 29, 1865.	Feb. 18, 1903.	38
Col. JONAS H. FRENCH . . .	May 4, 1853.	Feb. 22, 1903.	50
Dr. G. H. P. FLAGG . . .	April 1, 1861.	Feb. 27, 1903.	42
Sergt. WILLIAM H. GWYNNE .	May 25, 1868.	March 4, 1903.	35
Mr. ROBERT L. BROWN . . .	Oct. 21, 1851.	March 10, 1903.	51
Mr. S. S. KILBOURN . . .	Sept. 27, 1867.	March 10, 1903.	36
Mr. CHARLES W. RICHARDSON .	May 30, 1890.	March 18, 1903.	13
Sergt. THOMAS CAHILL . . .	June 7, 1847.	May 8, 1903.	56
Gen. ISAAC S. BANGS . . .	April 7, 1902.	May 30, 1903.	1

QUARTET—"MEMORY'S ROLL" *Marlow**Words written for the Company by Henry O'Meara.*

Adapted to the music of the "Vacant Chair."

Chant in praise the roll revealing
Lives of ours from vision gone —
Vanished thoughts o'er memory stealing.
Voices far that echo on ;
Proudly sing of records keeping
Themes that still in love's view throng ;
Ranks of comrades calmly sleeping
Rise with our awak'ning song.

CHORUS.

O'er their shrouded, vacant places,
O, bright Memory, shed thy rays ;
Light thy roll with forms and faces
Glowing as in bygone days.

Though their lives' long march is over,
'Round their cheery traversed way
Linger hearts that loving hover,
Moving with our lines to-day ;
Trace their steps of honored story,
Treasure now their names and deeds ;
Civic worth and martial glory
Nigher sound as life recedes.

Not with note of sadness only
Chant, O Memory, sorrow's roll ;
Not with knell for lives made lonely
Marshal our dead manhood's soul ;
Sing that years nor death shall sever
Kindred spirits joined of yore ;
Valor yet with Honor ever
Marching in our Ancient Corps!

TAPS.

ODE

Written for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts by Nathan Haskell Dole.

On the rosary of Time
Golden years are hung !
Each one marks some deed sublime
Worthy to be sung
Thro' the coming ages,
Writ in flame on History's pages.

Back we look with glowing pride
To the noble days
When young heroes fought and died,
Not for fame or praise,
But that Freedom's glory
Might star-crown our Country's story !

Men of peace for war prepared,
Did our Fathers gain
By the strife wherein they shared
Honor without stain,
Left a Nation founded
On a Liberty unbounded !

Former foes are hearty friends ;
War's red flag is furled ;
Culture's grand harmonious ends
Seek we round the World,
In a peace-league banded,
Carrying blessings, generous-handed !

Now we have a splendid task ;
Empires we must build !
When poor hungry peoples ask,
Hoping to be filled,
It must be our pleasure
To relieve them from our treasure !

We must make the Wilderness
Blossom like the rose,
By sweet waters' soft caress
Brought from marble snows,
Melting into fountains
Mid the far-off cloud-capt mountains.

We must make the two great Seas
One forevermore,
So that Commerce may with ease,
All her riches pour,
For the World's advancement,
For all progress and enhancement.

Now let Peace her triumph show,
Civic virtues spread,
Broader public spirit grow,
Lofty words be said,
Honor's pure devotion
Find new field on land and ocean !

Gold that once was set apart
For the waste of strife
Shall create a higher art
For the joy of Life,
So that every nation
Shall awake with exultation !

'Tis a wondrous age we face : —
We must lead the van !
Saxon-Teuton-Slavic Race —
For the good of Man,
Eagle-eyed and Lion-hearted,
Guard the empire God has started !

124 ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

UNFOLD, YE PORTALS *Gounod*

MALE CHORUS.

AMERICA *Smith*

(The Congregation rising.)

My Country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing, —
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride;
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee —
Land of the noble free —
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet Freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With Freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

BENEDICTION.

REV. WILLIAM H. RIDER, D. D.

And now, O Father, as children gather for their blessing, so we, Thy sons and daughters, invoke Thy loving kindness upon us. O, make Thy face to shine upon us, Father, and in Thy name and in the love of the Christ may we go forth and do valiantly. Amen.

GRAND MARCH.

SALEM CADET BAND.

At the close of the service the Company reformed on Boylston Street and marched directly to the parade ground on the Common, where the review, the inspection, the drum-head election, and the commissioning of the newly-elected officers took place. It arrived there on time, a feat which, owing to the brief interval allotted in the old programme for after-dinner speeches, it had not done before in many years. This one fact commended the change in order of procedure to the thousands of people who were anxious to witness the ceremonies, but who had to occupy their seats in good season if they wished to get them at all.

THE ELECTION.

The Company entered the parade ground from the Beacon Street entrance, with bands playing and colors flying, at 4.50 P. M. Governor Bates had not then returned from Lawrence, and so could not march in the ranks; but he arrived a few moments later, escorted by members of his staff, and was received with the prescribed salute, fired by a platoon

of Battery C, Lawrence, with Lieut. John S. Powell in command. Years ago these salutes were fired by the Company itself, and history tells of colonels serving the guns ; but that practice was abandoned in 1854. Seats in the tents and on the bleachers were hidden by a living burden; thousands of spectators who had not secured tickets for seats stood within or without the ropes, those within getting there by the possession of tickets for general admission. The crowd was enormous, one estimate being that it numbered fifteen thousand. It was also enthusiastic, and ready to cheer and applaud either the Company or a popular officer when occasion arose.

The Company formed line with its right resting on Charles Street, and Governor Bates gave it a searching inspection. He was attended by Generals Dalton, Blood, and Brigham, Colonel White, Lieutenant-Colonel Capelle, and Majors Stevens and Hayden of his Staff. The inspection over, he returned to the central tent, and the Company marched past him in review, showing to every critical observer its improvement in drill and discipline. The passage was, according to a Boston newspaper, one of the finest it had ever made.

Returning to the Charles Street mall, the Company formed hollow square and elected officers for the ensuing year. Its choice unanimously fell upon the following : —

Captain. *

Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES, of Boston.

First Lieutenant.

Col. WILLIAM H. OAKES, of Charlestown.

Second Lieutenant.

Sergt. JOHN D. NICHOLS, of Somerville.

Adjutant.

Col. CHARLES K. DARLING, of Boston.

First Sergeant of Infantry. — WILLIAM MARSH FERRIS, of Newton.

Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Major FRANCIS MEREDITH, Jr., of Charlestown.

Third Sergeant of Infantry. — DANIEL B. H. POWER, of Lynn.

Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — IRA P. SMITH, of Marlboro.

Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — JOSEPH J. FEELY, of Norwood.

Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. R. WHITEMAN BATES, of Contoocook, N. H.

First Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. CHARLES H. PORTER, of Roxbury.

Second Sergeant of Artillery. — JOHN A. W. SILVER, of Boston.

Third Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. BENJAMIN COLE, Jr., of Marblehead.

Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — JOHN J. FLAHERTY, of Gloucester.

Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — FRANKLIN A. WYMAN, of Dorchester.

Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — Capt. HENRY L. KINCAIDE, of Quincy.

Paymaster and Treasurer.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.

Assistant Paymaster and Clerk.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.

Quartermaster.

WILLIAM L. WILLEY, of Boston.

Commissary.

Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, of Dorchester.

Line having been reformed, Acting Adjutant Quinby announced the result of the election through Adjutant-General Dalton to Governor Bates, who then received the resignations of the retiring officers and installed the men elected to succeed them. This ceremony was accompanied by speeches of regret at losing the services of those about to return to the ranks, and of congratulation upon the election of those about to assume new responsibilities. The speeches were as follows: —

CAPTAIN CUSHING'S REMARKS UPON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — I have the honor to report that I have completed the tour of duty assigned to me by you one year ago to-day, and now beg leave to return to you the insignia of my office, with the further report that I leave the Company numerically and financially in better condition than ever before, and I trust it merits as high a place in public esteem. I heartily thank you, sir, for the courtesy and kindly consideration I have received from you on all occasions.

REPLY OF GOVERNOR BATES.

Captain Cushing, — You are warranted in the suggestions that you make. The character of your service has been such as to entitle you to the thanks of the Commonwealth. Permit me to say that I have been much pleased with the appearance of the command to-day and the number of men who have been in line. I congratulate you upon your year of service. Your insignia of office will now be taken by the Adjutant-General.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR BATES TO THE NEWLY ELECTED CAPTAIN.

Colonel Hedges, — It is a high meed of honor to be twice elected as the Captain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. This Company is one that is great in its traditions. The character of the service that you have rendered heretofore leads us confidently to believe that you will, as Commander of this Company, conduct it during the coming year in such a way that it shall lose nothing of its ancient prestige. It is a pleasure, sir, to direct the Adjutant-General now to invest you with the insignia of your office.

REPLY OF CAPTAIN HEDGES.

I thank you very much, Governor, for your kind words, and I appreciate the responsibility. This is to be an eventful year in the affairs of the Company, and I sincerely believe that with the assistance of the valuable and efficient officers we have I will be able to get through the year to your satisfaction, if not to my own. Again, I thank you.

REMARKS OF FIRST LIEUTENANT USHER UPON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency,— One year ago it was my proud privilege to receive from your hands a commission as First Lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Upon that occasion I addressed you as "Your Honor." It is my pleasure in tendering my resignation to assure you that the Company appreciates the fact that to-day I can address you as "Your Excellency." I have endeavored to do my duty as First Lieutenant of this Company in a manner satisfactory to my commanding officer and my comrades. Sir, I tender my resignation as First Lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

REPLY OF GOVERNOR BATES.

Lieutenant Usher,— I remember that last year, when standing in the place of his Excellency, Governor Crane, I had the pleasure of commissioning you as First Lieutenant of this Company, I stated that much was expected of you because of the character of your past service, and I think I referred to the fact that you were the son of a soldier who had fought for his country. I may say we have not been disappointed in any of our expectations. I thank you for the service you have given, and I congratulate you on behalf of the Commonwealth. Your insignia of office will now be received by the Adjutant-General.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR BATES TO THE FIRST LIEUTENANT ELECT.

Colonel Oakes,— By the votes of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, you have been elected as First Lieutenant for the ensuing year. It is a pleasure to remember your service in other branches of the militia of this Commonwealth. You have risen to high rank there by reason of your fidelity in the discharge of duty in every position in which you have been placed. This honor comes to you because your comrades have recognized that characteristic fidelity. It is a pleasure, sir, to greet you as the Lieutenant. You will now be invested with the regalia of your office by the Adjutant-General.

REPLY OF FIRST LIEUTENANT OAKES.

Your Excellency,— I appreciate your kind words. It has been my privilege and honor to serve the Commonwealth as an enlisted man and an officer for twenty-eight years, twenty-one years of this long service as a commissioned officer. I assure you in this year of 1903 it is a very distinguished honor for me to serve you as commanding officer of the Fifth Regiment of Infantry and First Lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

REMARKS OF SECOND LIEUTENANT BEST UPON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — I resign my commission as Second Lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

REPLY OF GOVERNOR BATES.

Lieutenant Best, — You have been a member of this Company many years. It has been recognized that you have been one of the tireless workers for its welfare. I congratulate you on your year of service as Second Lieutenant, and remind you that there is still opportunity for further service to this Company. The insignia of your office will now be taken by the Adjutant.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR BATES TO THE SECOND LIEUTENANT ELECT.

Lieutenant Nichols, — You have been elected Second Lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Like your predecessor in office, you owe your election to the efficient work that you have done for the Company and to your devotion to all of its interests. It is a pleasure, sir, to direct the Adjutant-General to invest you with the insignia of your office.

REPLY OF LIEUTENANT NICHOLS.

Your Excellency, — I am proud and grateful to receive this commission from you, and if I can do anything to benefit this Company it will be my aim to do so, and try to please my comrades who placed their confidence in me. The committees and commissioned officers have arduous duties before them this year, and it is my endeavor to lend my aid, so that when our English friends return to their homes they will have a good impression of American hospitality. I wish to thank you, sir, for your kind words.

REMARKS OF ADJUTANT ABBOTT UPON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

One year ago to-day I received the confirmation of my election as Adjutant and the esponsion from your hands, then as "Your Honor." To-day I congratulate both the Commonwealth and yourself upon my being able to address you as "Your Excellency," the Chief Magistrate of this grand old Commonwealth. I am sorry that during the last three months of my term of office I was unable to perform the duties, being obliged to leave the State on account of sickness, and having only just returned in season to take part in the closing exercises of the year. I now return the esponsion.

REPLY OF GOVERNOR BATES.

Adjutant Abbott, — I thank you for your good words. I am glad to welcome you back to-day. We understand the reason that has detained you the last few months, and we recognize that you have for many years given devotedly of your time and strength to the welfare of this Company and to that of other portions of the militia. I receive back the insignia through the Adjutant-General, and congratulate you upon your service to the Commonwealth.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR BATES TO ADJUTANT ELECT DARLING.

Adjutant Darling,— You have been elected Adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the ensuing year. I recall with pleasure the fact that in civil life you have shown the spirit of a true and patriotic citizen. In the militia of this Commonwealth you have risen by reason of your own merit to a high position. The Commonwealth congratulates you upon that, and even more does it congratulate you upon the character of your service in time of war upon a southern island. It is a pleasure, sir, to invest you with the insignia of office in this, the most ancient company of the militia of the Commonwealth.

REPLY OF ADJUTANT DARLING.

Your Excellency,— I thank you for your very kind remarks. I wish to assure you that in accepting this office I do so, I trust, with a full realization of the responsibilities and duties which will devolve upon me, and I hope I may so perform them as to merit your approbation and that of my comrades.

Under the command of its newly-chosen officers, the Company escorted Governor Bates to the State House, and then marched to Faneuil Hall for its Anniversary banquet. The duties of the day had been performed, and the pleasure was about to begin. Captain Hedges, when his command stood in square in the armory, omitted the customary speech of appreciation of the work that had been done, but said :—

"You are all dismissed, to assemble at the banquet down stairs at 7 o'clock. Meantime make yourselves just as comfortable as you can. If you have got blouses put them on."

CAPTAIN ABBOTT. Brother Ancients, I propose three cheers for Colonel Hedges and our new officers. [*The cheers were given vigorously.*]

LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN. I have the pleasure of presenting you, sir, with this bouquet from Mr. Newman for your good lady.

CAPTAIN HEDGES. That is very kind, indeed. I, of course, appreciate it very much. Thank Mr. Newman for me.

Mr. WENTWORTH. Captain, I propose three cheers for Captain Cushing, as good a Commander as the Company ever had. [*The cheers were given heartily.*]

Then the Company was dismissed.

THE BANQUET.

The difference between a banquet in the afternoon and one in the evening may not seem much at first thought, but to the Company it meant leisure instead of hurry, all the parading having been done, and the absence of the noise of teaming on adjacent streets. It also meant to each member or military guest an opportunity to substitute fatigue for

full dress, and thereby get much needed ease. The interval between arrival at the armory and march to the banquet hall was lengthened to nearly an hour, and this gave opportunity for removing stains of travel, and then for friendly hand-clasps with comrades not earlier discovered. It also gave opportunity for friends to arrange to sit near each other at the tables instead of with comparative strangers.

Captain Hedges had assumed command, Captain Cushing had again become a private, and the change in the order of proceedings had left the latter with no Anniversary banquet during his year of office. On the other hand, if Captain Hedges presided at the banquet he would have to introduce speakers who had been invited by his predecessor to respond to toasts which his predecessor had selected. The Gordian knot was cut, and a precedent for future years was set, by an invitation to Captain Cushing to preside over the exercises which, but for the change in programme, would have come within his official year. The invitation was accepted. Captain Cushing headed the march to Faneuil Hall, which took place at 6.45 P. M., and presided at the banquet there. At his right sat Governor Bates and Surgeon-General Blood; at his left Acting Mayor James H. Doyle. Occupying seats with him at the head table, or sandwiched among members of the Company at other tables, were many guests, military and civilian, those who had accepted invitations being:—

Congressmen Samuel L. Powers and Henry F. Naphen, both members of the Company; Hon. George A. Marden, U. S. Sub-Treasurer; Mr. Jeremiah J. McCarthy, Surveyor of the Port; Col. John L. Tiernon, Capt. Thomas E. Merrill, Lieuts. James E. Wilson and C. E. Wheatley, U. S. A., Fort Banks; Major R. H. Patterson, Capt. O. W. B. Farr, Lieuts. R. I. McKenney, R. H. Williams and G. W. Matthews, U. S. A., Fort Warren; Capt. Fred Marsh and Lieut. A. L. Rhoades, U. S. A., Fort Strong; Lieuts. A. A. Starbird and Gordon Robinson, U. S. A., Fort Revere; Capt. Eugene Coffin, U. S. A.; Brig.-Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, U. S. A., Retired; Lieut.-Commander Edward J. Dorn, U. S. N.; Mr. William J. Harvey, U. S. S. "Massachusetts"; Hon. Walter S. Watson, of the Governor's Council; Hon. James J. Myers, Speaker of the House of Representatives; Generals William H. Brigham, Henry S. Dewey, Robert A. Blood, and Fred W. Wellington, Col. James G. White, and Lieutenant-Colonels William C. Capelle and Walter C. Hagar, of the Governor's Staff; Hon. John Q. A. Brackett, formerly Governor of Massachusetts; Judge W. H. H. Emmons, Chairman of the Boston Board of Police; Mr. William H. Pierce, Superintendent of Police; Mr. Frederick Seavey, Sheriff of Suffolk County; Brig.-Gen. Thomas R. Mathews, Commanding First Brigade, M. V. M.; Col. James A. Frye, Lieut.-Col. Charles B. Woodman, Major Howard S. Dearing, Capts. Roger Wolcott, Horace B. Parker, William A. Rolfe, Joseph H. Frothingham, Walter E. Lombard, Frederic S. Howes, and

Charles F. Nostrom, Lieuts. John A. Curtin, John M. Portal, James E. Totten, Joseph C. Steadman, and James E. Bunting, First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery; Capt. Charles F. Sargent, Commanding Battery C, Light Artillery, M. V. M.; Capt. Frank F. Hitchcock, Lieuts. Fred G. Havlin and William E. Housman, Troop A, Cavalry, M. V. M.; Lieut. Frederick H. Osgood, Veterinary Surgeon, M. V. M.; Major-Gen. William A. Bancroft, M. V. M., Retired; Capt. Luke R. Landy, Superintendent State Arsenal; Aldermen Edward J. Bromberg, Fred E. Bolton (a member of the Company), and Hugh W. Bresnahan; Mr. Arthur W. Dolan, President of the Common Council; Mr. John F. Dever, Clerk of Committees; Mr. Michael P. Curran, Secretary to the Mayor; Mr. Hugh Montague, Superintendent of Public Buildings; Mr. John T. Priest, Assistant City Clerk; Mr. Charles S. Parsons, Secretary to the City Engineer; Hon. Charles P. Bennett, Secretary of State of Rhode Island; Capt. C. A. P. Talbot, British Consul; Major S. Ellis Briggs, Capts. H. H. Brockway, W. L. Jaques, T. W. Timpson, J. K. Mason, O. S. Hart, and George W. Homans, Lieuts. E. E. Blohm, F. R. Pentz, and J. W. Miller, Serpts. J. J. Higgins, A. M. Hearn, J. E. Conley, J. E. Dey, and L. R. Pentz, and Mr. L. R. Townsend, Old Guard of New York; Major James Otis Woodward, Hon. David Banks, Major-Gen. Alexander S. Webb, Gen. R. Allyn Lewis, Capts. Robert Gordon Hardie, J. Charles Davis, H. F. Williamson, William Henry Paddock, and Harry K. Tibbetts, Lieuts. William Herrick Griffith, Joseph C. Richard, Carlton T. Chapman, Lewis Rodney Berg, C. L. Elliott, and Garrit Smith, Albany, N. Y., Burgesses Corps; Col. Harold J. Gross, Major J. H. Davenport, Capts. E. Tudor Gross, Frank F. Olney (a member of the Company), Frank W. Peabody, Albert F. Brown, William M. D. Bowen, and John A. Gammons, Rev. Francis Lee Whittemore, and Lieuts. Walter J. Comstock (a member of the Company), E. I. Rogers, Howard D. Wilcox, John C. Pegram, Jr., Frederic Hayes, F. H. Townsend, Martin S. Fanning, and Walter J. Lewis, First Light Infantry, Providence, R. I.; Major F. R. Bill, Capt. George H. Folts, and Lieut. C. S. Wadsworth, Governor's Foot Guard, Hartford, Conn.; Lieut.-Col. Robert B. Edes, Old Guard of Massachusetts; Lieut.-Col. C. S. Courtenay, British Naval and Military Veteran Association; Hon. E. C. Auams, Sons of the American Revolution; Capt. Thomas T. Stokes, President British Charitable Society; Mr. Nathan Haskell Dole, writer of the ode; Rev. William H. Rider, D. D., Chaplain; Revs. Stephen H. Roblin, D. D., Edward A. Horton, D. D., Luther T. Townsend, D. D., Edward H. Rudd, D. D., and M. K. Schermerhorn, D. D.; Capt. George Going, Lieut. John C. Dalton, and Sergt. Aaron K. Loring, members of the Company; Mr. F. F. Hassam; Professor de Sumichrast of Harvard College; Mr. Arthur S. Hanson, General Passenger Agent, Boston & Albany Railroad; Mr. Frank A. Smith, Major John Doyle Carmody of Washington, D. C., Mr. Arthur

L. Cady of Brockton, Mr. William Wilmarth of Attleboro, Mr. James Berwick of Norwood, Mr. A. J. Ritz, and Mr. Charles A. McCullough, U. S. Consul.

The number of diners, which was nearly seven hundred, taxed the capacity of the hall, making it necessary to set tables in the gallery, and reminding old members of the banquet which had been served when the Old Guard of New York and a delegation from the Honourable Artillery Company joined in celebrating the quarter millennial. Flags and bunting decorated the walls and ceiling; cut flowers added to the attractiveness of the tables.

At Captain Cushing's request, Rev. Dr. Rider opened the proceedings by invoking the Divine blessing. He said:—

"Holy and ever blessed God, our Father, Thou who dost give us our strength to be used in right ways, Thou who dost thrill our hearts with love to grace our strength for crises, we gratefully remember Thee, since Thou dost not forget us in any of our many sided humanity. And so for this hour, its joys, its exchanges and all its happy memories, we praise Thee, O God, who hath made such things possible unto Thy children."

Then the hungry soldiers attacked the appetizing display of the good things of life which the caterer had furnished, spending nearly two hours in doing so. The menu was as follows:—

* MENU *

Radishes	Bouillon	Olives	Bread Sticks	Salted Almonds
				<i>Sauterne</i>
Boiled Salmon, Green Peas	Braised Sweetbreads, with Mushrooms	Cucumbers, French Dressing		
	Asparagus			
				<i>Claret</i>
Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce	Sirloin Beef larded, Mushroom Sauce	Turkey, Cranberry Sauce		
String Beans		Bermuda Potatoes		
	Roman Punch			
				<i>Mumm's Extra Dry</i>
Broiled Squab		Soft Shell Crabs		Lettuce
Dressed Sliced Tomatoes				
	Lobster Salad			
Frozen Pudding	Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce	Lemon Sherbet		
Harlequin	Neapolitan	Tutti Frutti		
				<i>White Rock</i>
Fancy Cake		Strawberries		Pineapples
Oranges	Grapes	Crackers		
Roquefort Cheese	Black Coffee	<i>Gosman's Ginger Ale</i>		

Cigars having been lighted, Captain Cushing called the company to order at 8.55 P. M. He said:—

CAPTAIN J. STEARNS CUSHING.

Comrades and Guests,—I ask of you during the evening, from now on, that courteous, kindly attention which you invariably pay to those who compliment us by addressing us. If at any time during the evening the gentleman who occupies the floor is not interesting, why, of course, you may just skip him by slipping outside, returning when there is a more interesting speaker. Gentlemen, I thank you in advance, and I am sure that I will receive for our distinguished guests that very, very courteous and perfect attention which is necessary to the enjoyment of the occasion. [*Applause.*] I have the pleasure, gentlemen, of presenting my annual report.

Gentlemen, even a little private conversation, just a word or two, does not help the speaker; it hurts him. I beg of you to let me finish this year, a year in which you have paid me such distinguished courtesy, with such splendid discipline as you have permitted me to sustain thus far. I am sure every member of the Company will grant me that; I am sure our guests will be only too glad to do so. I thank you, gentlemen, in advance.

Your Excellency, Guests, and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,—We celebrate to-day the two hundred and sixty-fifth anniversary of this ancient organization, with every reason to congratulate ourselves upon so large an attendance of our members, as well as upon the presence of so many distinguished guests and valued friends.

To your Excellency I desire to express my hearty thanks, and those of this Company, for your presence here and for the courtesies which you have extended to us during the year just closed. As Lieutenant-Governor you commissioned our officers last June; as Governor you have commissioned their successors to-day; as Governor we trust that you will join us in welcoming the Honourable Artillery Company of London upon its visit to Boston this fall. [*Great applause.*]

I had intended to have said (I am sorry he is not here): To you, also, General Dalton, whom we are always proud to have with us,—and I regret General Dalton is not with us,—we are indebted for many courtesies.

To you, our other guests,—to you, the Old Guard [*applause*],—to you, the First Light Infantry of Providence [*applause*],—to you, the Albany Burgesses Corps [*applause*],—to you, the Putnam Phalanx [*applause*],—and to all other organizations represented here,—I extend a hearty welcome. Your presence is the best proof of your helpful interest in our welfare.

Gentlemen, I heartily appreciate the great honor of standing in this presence and upon this platform, with all the historic memories that cluster around it. I cannot but recall the many distinguished men who have stood here before me, men who have taken a leading part in the making of the Commonwealth and the making of the Nation.

My position here to-night is somewhat unique. Heretofore the presiding officer at the anniversary banquet has been the captain of the Company, about to lay aside the duties of office, but still in command. As a result of the changed

programme, my year of office closed before the banquet; I have lost the gorget and have returned to the ranks, and I am only permitted to preside this evening through the courtesy of our commander. [*Applause.*]

On this occasion, for the first time in our history, so far as I am aware, we hold our anniversary banquet in the evening, after the duties of the day have been performed. Our day's work is done. No desirable feature which has been familiar to past generations has been omitted. The early morning drum-beat, the march to the State House, to the church, and to the common, the annual sermon, the election and commissioning of officers, have all entered into the day's observance this year as in so many years past. But their order has been somewhat changed. The feeling has been growing for some years, even among the oldest in our ranks, with a few exceptions, that our customary programme was inconvenient to many of our members who live in, as well as out of our city, and that the afternoon banquet oftentimes has compelled us, through the necessity of reaching the Common in season, to neglect gentlemen who had consented to address us. This year, members who desired to participate in our parade, and who live in other cities of the Commonwealth, and they are numerous, were able to do so by leaving their homes this morning instead of yesterday; members residing in Boston could visit their offices before donning their uniforms. The noise of teaming on the streets surrounding this hall has practically ceased for the day, and we are enabled to give our speakers a better opportunity to be heard as well as more time for their speeches. The speakers who will honor us by addressing us to-night will not be told that we must be on the Common in fifteen or twenty minutes, and that, therefore, they must cut short their speeches.

However, but few arrangements of this sort are perfected in all details at the first trial. Future administrations will have the benefit of this year's experience to assist them in improving the plan if this change from the customs of the past has so far recommended itself as to warrant its continuance.

Comrades, the past year has been an eventful one. Last June, the Company, in compliment to the Grand Army of the Republic, many of whose members are also ours, attended the performance of the "Battle of Shiloh" at the Boston Theatre. We planned last August to parade as escort to visiting Canadian troops and to the Allied British Societies at the Boston celebration of the Coronation of King Edward VII. (one of our honorary members), but on account of the postponement of the Coronation because of the King's illness the parade was abandoned. In October we visited Springfield, Niagara Falls, and Cleveland, on our Fall Field Day trip [*applause*], receiving many courtesies and expressions of cordiality from military officers and business men in those cities. This was the longest trip, and perhaps one of the most enjoyable, which the Company has ever made, if I except the visit to England seven years ago [*applause*], and it will undoubtedly tend to strengthen the bonds of friendship between this State and the middle West. Six "Smokers," so called, were held during the winter and spring, three of them in the armory and three at hotels. Those held at the armory were delightfully informal, and aided in promoting good fellowship. Those held at hotels enabled us to celebrate days of historic interest to our organization and at the same time to discuss the arrangements for entertaining our friends from abroad. In April, by invitation, we attended special church services twice — once in Boston,

and once in Dedham. At the Second Church in Boston we were especially complimented by being given a prominent part in the unveiling of the portrait of Rev. John Lathrop, whose name and history and that of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company were once closely associated.

During the year recruiting has been brisk, eighty-four names having been added to our roll of membership, among them two of our Congressmen and several officers of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia.

But, comrades, there is no light without its shadow. We have been sadly bereaved by the loss of an unusual number of comrades by death, the list including men who had been for many years closely connected with the organization. We know that the vacant places they have left in our hearts will never be filled. When the sad roll was read by the Adjutant in church to day, it was well worthy of note that of the twenty-four whom we have lost, fourteen had served with us for twenty-five years or more, and three for fifty years or more. Only one member is now left to us who joined the Company more than fifty years ago.

Linking the past with the future, let me dwell for a moment upon the visit which some two hundred of our London comrades are to make us in October next, and to which I have already referred. The expectation of that visit has unquestionably given an impetus to the Company, and has also tended to impress upon all of us the necessity of even greater care and attention than ever before to drill and discipline. The visit will have international importance. Probably few of us appreciate at this time how far-reaching its effect may be upon the future political relations between this country and England. A distinguished English officer, in 1896, remarked that our visit to England and the good feeling it had engendered would make more for peace and good-will between the two great English-speaking nations than had all the professional diplomatists and diplomacy of many years past. [*Great applause.*] I believe that a distinguished American officer might truthfully repeat that remark to the London Company when it is here. It is not necessary, however, that the good results of the visit be precisely measured. It is sufficient for us to know that if we plant good seed in good ground we are pretty sure of plenty of good fruit in time; and therein we are fulfilling one mission of our Company. [*Applause.*]

The arrangements for receiving and entertaining our guests are proceeding rapidly and satisfactorily. Already two hundred and forty-three members have subscribed over \$28,000 toward the general fund. It is hoped to increase this number of subscribers to such an extent that it will include every member of the organization, so that each may feel that to the extent of his ability he has performed his part in the great work. [*Cries of "Sure," and applause.*] From all parts of the Commonwealth, indeed from many other parts of the country as well, offers of assistance are being received. Cities vie with each other in tendering hospitality. Military organizations volunteer to act as escort in the parades that will take place. Business houses throw open their doors that the English soldiers may enter and see what the Americans are doing. Individuals inquire, "What can we do to assist?" We believe that the result will be a generous and general welcome by the American people, not simply a welcome by us. [*Great applause.*]

We are especially fortunate in having the arrangements in competent and expe-

rienced hands. The Chairman of that Committee which worked out the details of our visit to England, and which carried them out to so successful a conclusion, is also the Chairman of the Committee which has in charge the details of the reception and entertainment to come. He is also Captain of the Company. I need not name him; you elected him to-day. [*Great applause.*]

And now, comrades, a closing word. At this last function of the Company at which I shall be privileged to preside, I should be derelict indeed in my duty did I not express my hearty appreciation of the co-operation of my brother officers, commissioned and otherwise; a co-operation which has been so earnest and helpful that the labors of the year, necessarily arduous, have been made a pleasure. Whatever success has been achieved is largely due to those officers; to the Commander alone should be attributed the failures. And to all members of the Company, present or absent, I wish to express my heartfelt gratitude for the cordiality with which they have ever supported me in the execution of my duties. [*Prolonged applause and cheers, guests and members rising.*]

A little bit of business before introducing the Toastmaster. You will kindly give your attention for one moment to our Assistant Paymaster, Lieutenant Allen.

LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN. I have brought to the armory to-day a volume of the "Massachusetts Centinel." Contained in it is an account of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company election in 1788. It is very perfect in its outline, describing the dinner, the election of officers, the return to Faneuil Hall, and all the detail of the parade for the day. Following that is an account of the vote of Congress in regard to the two guns, which are known at the State House as having been returned to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts by the United States Congress. And I would say in this connection — not to have it read, because it is quite a long article — that it is presented here in the hope that it will be published in the Record of Captain Cushing for this year, and I have so arranged, with the permission of the Commander. [*Applause.*]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. With the permission of the Museum and Library Committee, who receive all such matters, the Company will accept the gentleman's offer, and it will be published in the Record of the past year.

Now, gentlemen, comrades, in the enforced absence of our regular Adjutant, who has suffered severely from rheumatism and was obliged to leave here and go to Hot Springs, and who only got back just in time to take such part with us as he felt physically able to do, I have been very much assisted by a prominent officer of the First Heavy Artillery in the work of the Adjutant. Members who have attended the drills, who have seen his work to-day, appreciate the splendid work that our Acting Adjutant has done. [*Applause.*] I have great pleasure in presenting as Toastmaster this evening, he who will read the toasts, Major George F. Quinby, commanding the Second Battalion of the First Heavy Artillery, and our Acting Adjutant. [*Prolonged applause.*] Gentlemen, your attention to the Acting Adjutant.

ACTING ADJUTANT QUINBY. Gentlemen, I thank you.

First regular toast : —

The President of the United States.

Chief among millions, author, statesman, soldier.

[*Prolonged applause, and "The Star Spangled Banner" by the band.*]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Comrades and guests, to respond to this very important toast we are fortunate in having a distinguished officer of the United States Government. I feel in rather sympathetic touch with him, because he, like your Past Commander, your last Past Commander, has made a somewhat meagre existence through the manipulation of type. I feel somewhat drawn to him. But, to cut matters short, we are very fortunate in having with us, to respond to the toast of the President of the United States, Hon. George A. Marden, the Assistant Treasurer of the United States in the District of Boston. [*Great applause.*]

HONORABLE GEORGE A. MARDEN.

I wish the Commander had been a little more truthful. He claims to have been a printer, and has introduced me as a printer. I never have set much type, but I have been a printer with him in the art of "setting up" with the girls. [*Laughter and applause.*]

The band asked us a few minutes ago, after the toast had been announced,

"Does the Star Spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?"

[*Cries of "It does."*]

If he who is familiarly known as our Teddy is "alive and kicking" on the Pacific shore or somewhere out West to-night, she "waves" there, you may be sure of that. [*Applause.*]

Some years ago, when Judge Bishop was a candidate for Governor, the office so gracefully held by the distinguished gentleman at my right [*applause*], against General Butler, who beat him at the time, he was accustomed to open his speeches on the stump, before election day, by saying, "It is a useful and salutary thing for the people to come together and discuss the important issues before them in the election." And so it is a useful and a salutary thing for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, once in a year, to discuss things like these in this way, and to employ certain gentlemen to come before them to discuss in a "useful and salutary way" the Ancients on the one hand, and the representatives of the government on the other.

I was up country yesterday and met an old hayseed friend of mine, who said, "I see you are going to speak to them Ancients." [*Laughter.*] "Now," said he, "who are them Ancients? I have heard all sorts of stories about them, and I am a little curious to know what sort of fellows they are. What is an Ancient anyway?" I said, "My friend, an Ancient is a man who for two hundred and

sixty-five years has waged an active annual champagne." [Laughter.] "Well," he said, "that sort of tallies with what I heard about them." I said, "You can't tell always by what you hear what a man is. I met a man yesterday who said his boy had been telling him about a skunk, and he said a skunk was a very handsome animal, a little smaller than a cat, which had some very black fur, and some very white fur, and the people that were best acquainted with him had a suspicion that about all that he ate was asparagus. [Laughter.] So you cannot always tell by a description you hear. I can tell you something about the Ancients. I have summered and wintered them, and one of the chief functions of the Ancient is to demonstrate, both as a recipient and a giver, the virtues of a most generous hospitality. [Applause.] When he goes abroad to England every one recognizes that there is an America, more especially that there is a Boston [applause], and they are not satisfied one moment until they get a return game set up, and will allow you to show them how you tender, as well as how you receive, hospitality. The Ancient also, from his long experience and service, naturally represents the very cream of the citizen soldiery. We cannot fear while the Ancients are on deck. [Applause.] Whatever disturbance may be offered or threatened, all we have to do is to go to the Governor and say to him, "Call out the Ancients." [Laughter.] That will fix it. Possibly you may have to go to Lowell to-morrow to settle things there, but if you come armed as you are to-night you will be received with the warmest welcome you ever had. [Applause.]

I remember you went to Lowell some years ago, and you were entertained, among others, by the Martin Luther Club. I remember an old lady in Lowell whose son said he was going to join the Martin Luthers. She said, "Willie, I am glad you are going to join a club with so good a name. You will be sure to retain your moral character unimpaired." [Laughter and applause.] And so it is when Lowell offers the Ancients hospitality, it gives them a club with a name which is beyond reproach. [Cries of "Good," and applause.]

But a single word for the President of the United States. [Great applause.] "Chief among millions" your toast says, and truthfully, and if he had his way those millions would be increased by a larger percentage next year than ever before. [Great applause.] He would be President of a nation which would lead all others, not only in arts, and arms, and industry, but in population, in increase of population. [Applause.]

"Chief among millions," and such millions! And how much has been learned about them since you went to London seven years ago! Why, they know about it over there now. There is not a country on the face of the globe which, when the name "United States" is uttered, does not at once do as General Butler used to do when he went to vote, take off his hat. It respects us because it knows us.

I know there are some men who are a little restive under the way we do things. My old friend Governor Boutwell the other day said he would not give a cent to the Thomas Jefferson Association because William McKinley had acted so badly about the Philippines. When a man has to go around Robin Hood's barn to get an excuse, it only shows the weakness of his cause. He was whipping the President of the United States over Thomas Jefferson's and William McKinley's backs. But the President of the United States is a statesman, as the toast says, and when he utters a sentiment, or proposes a course of action, you know, and every citizen

of the United States feels, that he means to do the best thing for the United States of America. [*Applause.*] When the Spanish War started they told us that we were waving the Monroe Doctrine, and they spelled "wave" with an "i." To-day President Roosevelt is waving the Monroe Doctrine all down the Pacific coast, not only as to North America, but as to South America, and we are telling the nations of the earth that this hemisphere is not to be encroached upon by anybody to the detriment of the people here or the people of the United States.

"Author"? Yes, the President is an author, and I know that I may say for him to-night that the "strenuosity" of the Ancients is of the kind which is approved by every book he has ever written. [*Applause.*]

"Soldier"? Aye, a soldier in a war which cuts not so much figure as some of the wars we have had, as to the number engaged, or the number killed, or the number wounded, but which in the progress of events has cut a wider swath for America with all the nations of the globe than any other enterprise she ever indulged in. [*Applause.*]

And so I give you as a closing sentiment, the President of the United States. [*Prolonged applause and cheers, members and guests rising.*]

Second regular toast: —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

The Ship of State now sails on the sea of prosperity; her helm held by one strong in wisdom, integrity, and patriotism.

[*The band played "Hail to the Chief," and the company applauded and cheered enthusiastically, in response to which Governor Bates arose.*]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. From the beginning of this organization up to the present time our Company has been constantly and ever under obligation to the Governor of the Colony or of the Commonwealth. It seems to us that our Commonwealth has better Governors than any other State in the Union. [*Applause.*] The Ancients have ever been fond of and true and loyal to the present incumbent of the office, and never, perhaps, have been more under obligation to a Governor than to him. As Lieutenant-Governor he inducted the last board of officers into office; as Governor he inducted their successors. Gentlemen, we are under obligation, and we are glad to be under obligation, to our present Commander-in-Chief, His Excellency, Gov. John L. Bates. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

GOVERNOR JOHN L. BATES.

Mr. Chairman, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and Invited Guests,—You have noticed that I have been inclined to take my introduction from the Company rather than from the one who presides. I thought I had allowed him to resign to-day, and, in his own words, "had inducted some one else into office," and therefore I assumed that the Company was introducing me. That was the reason I rose at first. But, sir, in view of your kind and pleasant words, I wish to say that I am glad that through the courtesy of your successor your time has been prolonged through this day. [*Applause.*]

It has been a pleasure to have been with you during a portion of the day. It has made me wish that I might have enjoyed all of the rest with you. I want to say, Mr. ex-Captain [*laughter*], that you are quite right when you suggest that you hope to have the Governor of the Commonwealth join in welcoming your distinguished guests that are expected in the fall. I assure you that, if I am still holding that high position, nothing will give me greater pleasure than to welcome those who come to visit this distinguished Company. [*Cries of "Good," and great applause.*]

I am told that there was an unusual number in the parade to-day. It certainly seemed so to me. There was a larger number than I had had the pleasure of seeing before. There was evidence of the interest of all in the Company. I noticed nothing to criticise at the inspection, unless it was one thing, which was about the shape of this [*indicating a bottle*], which some one had placed standing up in the grass behind the line of men. I called the Captain's attention to it, but he directed mine to a further fact, that it was marked "Moxie," and suggested the Company had no need of nerve food, and therefore had left it. [*Great laughter and applause.*]

I think I quite approve of your having this banquet in the evening. I have not missed the noise outside at all; have not been permitted to. [*Laughter.*] But I think the teamsters of Boston have had an easier time managing their horses to-day than they used to have when you gathered here at noonday. [*Laughter and applause.*] There is no reason why the Ancients should not have the evening as well as the day; in fact, I understand they always have had. [*Laughter.*] As the Commander says, this is only a difference in the order of arrangements. [*Laughter.*]

I stated that I was sorry not to have been with you during the whole day. Official duties took me away. In order that I may respond in just a word to the toast which has been assigned to me this evening, I will ask you to review with me, just a minute, the day. I had the pleasure of rising down on Cape Ann, where your eloquent chaplain comes from. [*Applause.*] As with others I looked out this morning upon the shore, heard the beating of the surf, noticed the incoming tide, saw the river as it kissed back the morning sunbeam, heard the song of the birds in the trees, and noticed the verdure of spring, I could not help agreeing with the one in the party who said, "Would that such a day might last forever." [*Applause.*] That was a picture of Massachusetts.

I came from there down through the old fish city, with its narrow, crooked streets. I looked out upon the harbor, and saw the little vessels riding at anchor, so small and yet so brave that there had been no storms but what they had dared to face. I thought of the population of the city that goes down into the great deep in those little ships and brings forth the treasures of the sea, and I said, "There, in that rugged character, is Massachusetts." [*Applause.*]

And then I went from there to the city of Lawrence. Fifty-five years ago, where it now stands was nothing but a wilderness, a few farms, hardly a hundred people in all its territory. Fifty-five years have passed, and it is now a city of 70,000 people, growing in numbers every day; a city that has harnessed the great river and makes it turn the wheels of manufacture, and employs 20,000 hands in making the clothing for humanity. I said, "There, in that busy manufacturing

monument to Massachusetts men, is the picture of the old Commonwealth that we love." [Applause.]

I went to the Common to commission your new officers, a little after four o'clock, and as you marched in review I thought of the traditions of two hundred and sixty-five years, and the history of a great Commonwealth passed before me.

I come here to-night and in this hall I see Massachusetts, see it not only in these ancient pillars dedicated to the cause of liberty by our sires who stirred up the fires of the Revolution, dedicated to the cause of humanity by a Phillips and a Garrison, but I see Massachusetts also in this body of men, because they represent not merely war and warfare, but they represent a public spirit that causes men to leave pleasure, business, and home in order that they may discharge their duty to their government, the same public spirit that has been manifested in building the foundations of the churches whose spires pierce the clouds of the heavens, in building the great institutions that tend to help the poor and the unfortunate, to open the eyes of the blind, and to make the deaf to hear and the dumb to speak; aye, the public spirit of the patriot, that loves all mankind, that lives for the ideal, and that is ready to die for a principle. And there, here, is Massachusetts. [Prolonged applause.]

Third regular toast : —

The City of Boston.

Our birthplace; our home. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company honors those whom our city honors. [Great applause.]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Comrades, our Mayor, who is obliged to be absent, is an especial friend of ours. We who took the trip to England appreciate the fact that when we arrived there a citizen of the United States, a citizen of Boston, received us, received our ladies, and gave us all of the courtesies within the power of his office. I refer to our dear friend and Mayor, Honorable Patrick A. Collins. [Applause.] We regret that he is not here, because we would like to have him with us. But he has sent us the best—he would send us none but the best, because he is our friend—and he has appointed to speak for him one of our citizens, who has distinguished himself, who has acquired the high position of Chairman of the Board of Aldermen, in our most honorable city government. I have great pleasure in introducing to respond to the toast of the City of Boston the Acting Mayor and Chairman of the Board of Aldermen, James H. Doyle. [Great applause, followed by three cheers for Mr. Doyle.]

ACTING MAYOR JAMES H. DOYLE.

Mr. Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.—To speak for the City of Boston is always a labor of love, a privilege of the highest honor, a pleasure that never loses its delight. Boston, like your distinguished Company, Captain, is ancient and honorable and, again, like your distinguished Company, it grows more ancient and more honorable with the flow of years. [Applause.] The Boston of Hancock and Otis and Adams was not

ancient. The Boston of General Gage and King George was not honorable or venerable until it had purified its civic self from tyranny by the chastening fires of revolution. The Boston of to-day is both ancient and honorable.

I am permitted to come here this evening, as the toastmaster said, on account of the unavoidable absence of the Mayor. While I realize that he could represent the city far better than I can in my feeble way, yet I would have you understand that my greeting to you, while not of such a high oratorical order, is nevertheless just as hearty. [*Applause.*]

We have a great many inspirations to draw, not only from the building in which it is the good fortune of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to have its headquarters, but from all the surrounding country about Boston. In coming here to-night to represent the City of Boston, and to congratulate the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I congratulate an organization as loyal, as jovial, as patriotic, and as ever young, as it would be possible to have exist upon this land, and in congratulating the Company I feel that I pay, not only a tribute from the City of Boston to the Company, but also a tribute to the City of Boston. [*Applause.*]

Fourth regular toast: —

The Army and Navy of the United States.

They have ever been victorious against wrong and oppression; they have borne "Old Glory" the world over, and always with honor.

[*The band played "The Red, White and Blue," and the audience responded with cheers.*]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Comrades and guests, it may have been a mistake of my early youth, but from my earliest remembrance, which was before the beginning of the Civil War, it has always seemed to me that the highest type of honor, the highest type of gentleman, was the regular army officer or the regular navy officer. This late war of ours, in which our army officers and navy officers have been engaged, seems to me to have borne out my early impression, and of all army or navy officers it seems to me the highest type is the officer of the army or navy of the United States. [*Applause.*] I assure you I have great pleasure in introducing one of the creditable, one of the most creditable among them, Col. John L. Tiernon, of the United States Army. [*Applause and cheers.*]

COLONEL JOHN L. TIERNON, U. S. A.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and invited guests, — I consider it a great privilege to be permitted to be present to-night and to be called upon to say something in regard to the Regular Army of the United States.

We have heard in regard to the President of the United States; we have heard from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, neither of which would probably be in existence to-day had it not been for the Regular Army of the United States. [*Applause.*]

From the few have grown the many. Such organizations as this Ancient and Honorable Artillery, few as they were, patriotic as they have been always, were the initiative of all that followed from that time to the present time. I want to say, gentlemen, that entertainments and days like this and that of last year cannot be otherwise than conducive to good for all of our people, not only for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, but for the entire United States. [*Applause.*]

When we started out it was not with the idea of establishing a large standing army, but with a sufficient number to protect our own people and our own interests, and defend ourselves against any foreign foe who might attempt to interfere with our institutions. We went along with a small number of people to maintain order and obedience to the laws, and to protect the civilization and civil rights of our people; a small army was finally instituted. For many years its principal duties were to protect the frontier and our people in the expansion and improvement of our country. The army for many years was used for that purpose, being placed at different points along the frontier. Around these encampments and posts were established settlements which finally grew into villages, into cities, and are now the large and important places of our country. [*Applause.*]

As soon as these communities became capable of protecting themselves, the troops moved still further to the front, with a view to the improvement of our country and the enlargement of all of our industries. This continued until the Civil War came upon us. At that time we had only about 10,000, all told, in the United States Army, a mere nucleus for any other organization that might be brought forward. When the call to arms was made for that struggle for the maintenance of order and peace and the continuance of our country as a unit in place of a divided country, the people responded, and the result was that as many men as it was possible to equip were put into the field for that purpose. None of the States of the Union answered more promptly and furnished their quota more quickly than the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*]

At that time, the example of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was known, but not as it is known to-day. Its influence was felt. And this influence has continued until it is now felt throughout the United States and the patriotism of this organization has spread among our entire people. [*Applause.*]

We have not many such organizations. Still, the necessity for them is great, for our younger people, the present generation and generations to come, should be imbued with the idea of the patriotism of the American citizen, and that idea is exemplified by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

Most of the gentlemen present are familiar with all the facts and details of the Civil War; it is not necessary to go into them now; but a large army was raised. The patriotism which was felt by everyone caused them to set aside all other considerations for the protection of home and for the maintenance of order and peace throughout the land. At that time the large armies gathered together were a revelation to the rest of the world. None knew of the struggles and hardships that were being endured by those officers and men. All of them were willing and happy to give up all that was near and dear to them, and ready to sacrifice their lives for the protection and perpetuation of their government. The result of that struggle is known to all. Another great problem was for the millions of men we had under arms at that time to be restored to their homes peaceably, quietly; but

the result has shown that our people went back to their homes, resumed their regular vocations, and that the large army was reduced to a small one, one of about 45,000, and still further reduced to 25,000. The same work began that had been in progress previous to the outbreak of the Rebellion. Troops were again sent to the frontier to extend our civilization, and there our people continued to build cities. This made the improvement of our territory possible, and made that territory available for all kinds of industry. The Indian problem is finally settled, and to-day we are reaping the benefits of all of that work, and it is due to the United States Army. [*Applause.*]

The next call was when the Spanish-American War broke out in 1898. There was a call to arms again, and every State in the Union responded. Every one was ready to protect the Union. Every one was ready to look after and take care of the families of the men who volunteered. We finally found ourselves the possessors of many foreign islands, etc., extending beyond the limits of what we had ever anticipated, or, at any rate, had anticipated up to that time. The troops went into the field after the same manner as they did in the Civil War, full of patriotism. The country was in danger; its citizens were ready to respond even at the sacrifice of their lives. And I want to say, gentlemen, that I believe that that in a great measure is due to such organizations as the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company [*applause*], which organization has been for two hundred and sixty-five years taking care of this Commonwealth, maintaining order and peace within the State when called upon. Previous to the Spanish-American War we had no special organization which protected the State. Every one knows that the American Army, the Army of the United States, is one of the mainstays of our government. It protects our civil rights, our property, our industries, and makes us respected by the foreign nations of the world. Only a few years ago, not many, things were conceded to us by foreign nations because they were matters of law that they felt should be carried out, but we had no very important place in the councils of those nations until the Spanish-American War came upon us. To-day we stand foremost among the nations of the world, and there are no important councils, no important actions taken by any one or any number of them without first consulting the United States. We are not a people who are unjustly aggressive; we are not a people who are determined to do injury or who are revengeful. I mention this because I had an opportunity of seeing and knowing it. I spent two years of the most turbulent time in the Philippine Islands, 1899 and 1900. While all these reports we find in the newspapers may be considered true by many who go no further to find out the truth, they are to a great extent not true. Our people there were, as they have always been in every other struggle that they were called upon to act in, magnanimous, open-hearted, willing to do right, and to suppress every wrong that came to their knowledge. Only those who were in the Philippine Islands have any understanding of the hardships that our troops and people were undergoing in that tropical climate. Started out in a hurry, for by accident we acquired the Islands, they at first had not the necessary rations to take care of them, not all of the other equipments necessary, not for the pleasures but for the ordinary necessities of life. After that a time came when those things could be procured and taken over to the Philippine Islands, a distance of 10,000 miles and involving a trip of a month

by sea to get them there. Many of our people are under the impression that our army was revengeful in many instances. However, I know that these impressions are erroneous, because my opportunity for knowing was exceptional. I made a police system, organized the police of Manila, and was for two years chief of police of that city. I saw volunteers come, the first 30,000 or 40,000 of them. The regular troops were there. I saw them leave the Island, and the additional volunteers come into the country. I had every opportunity for observing the conduct of those men, and they behaved themselves with proper respect towards everybody concerned in the Islands [*applause*], they were not desirous of being in the Islands, but the flag had been planted there, and they were determined that it should remain there. [*Applause.*]

That was the sentiment that was expressed by the people who were there undergoing those hardships, many of them sacrificing their lives by disease rather than by fighting, but willing to remain. Not only this, but when the second contingent of volunteers was raised, with a view of continuing in the Islands, many of those same men who were in the first contingent were willing to volunteer again and go back and continue that service, not because they had any special desire for revenge, but because they believed that their services were required there. They were the power behind the throne for the protection of our civil liberty and for the maintenance of our laws, and to that end they remained there then and are remaining there now. The regular soldier had no preference in being there over being at home. He goes where he is ordered to go, and performs the duty he is ordered to perform. Without the regular army supplemented by our citizen soldiery, the rest of our government would not amount to very much. [*Applause.*]

The old time talk that a large army would menace our people, destroy our civil government and civil rights, has passed away, and the people of the country to-day respect this army and will always continue to respect it. The foreign nations of the world to-day have a respect for our army, since the Spanish war, that they never had before, and the nation has taken a place among nations that it could never have had if it were not for the army enforcing what we believe to be right. [*Applause.*]

We have to-day at the head of our Army, as Commander-in-Chief, President Roosevelt [*applause*], who himself has had an opportunity to observe what war was and is. While he is Commander-in-Chief of the Army of the United States, the Army need fear no harm as far as it is in his power to prevent it. [*Great applause.*]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Comrades, we are not extending to our guests that very extreme, kindly courtesy that we promised them. Each one of us may have some little thing he wants to talk about, but, comrades, I ask you to lay aside your little private conversations and give proper attention to the gentlemen who have agreed to address us. [*Applause.*] If the conversation is continued as it has been, I shall feel obliged to visit upon you that dreadful calamity which is visited upon members of the Senate when they interrupt the proceedings, viz., "name the gentle-

man." I do not desire to do that. Now, there is a little trouble in the left wing of this hall ; I won't mention any names, but there is constant conversation there. Will the gentlemen who prefer to converse privately take the armory for their conversation, and allow those who prefer to remain here to hear our speakers? [*Applause.*] Adjutant, our next regular toast.

Fifth regular toast : —

Harvard University.

Our elder sister. Notwithstanding her age, she still rejoices in all the strength and vigor of youth.

[*The band played "Fair Harvard," and the audience cheered.*]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. "Our elder sister. Notwithstanding her age, she still rejoices in all the strength and vigor of youth." She has been a tremendous factor in our prosperity. Her graduates have been distinguished in everything which has made for the betterment of our country. She has been first in all that is patriotic in this country. We are fortunate in having present one of her Faculty, who has before addressed us, always interestingly, and I ask your courteous attention — I repeat it, comrades and guests, I ask your courteous attention — to Professor de Sumichrast, who will answer to the toast of Harvard College. [*Applause.*]

PROFESSOR DE SUMICHRAST.

Captain Cushing, Your Excellency, Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and Gentlemen, — When your commanding officer began this toast list he mentioned, by way of comfort to the assembled hundreds, that there would probably come, in the course of the evening, a moment when a speaker might prove uninteresting, and that then would be a good time to skip out. The time has come. [*Cries of "Oh, no," "Not now."*] But, frankly, I should prefer your skipping up to me to skipping out, for I do want to say two or three things to you to-night, which fill my heart at present, and I really could not leave this place, I could not go home feeling satisfied, if you did not listen first for a few minutes to a most unworthy representative of Harvard University, but one who, at least, has this qualification, that he is heartily glad to be back with you once more. [*Great applause.*]

I suppose you would not object to my talking Latin, especially if I pronounced it in English. [*Cries of "No," "All right."*] Really, when I was invited to answer for the great university, I wondered in my own heart what in the name of goodness the university could possibly have to do with a military gathering, and then I recollected the famous phrase of the great Roman orator, "Let the sword give way to the gown." Not that this is much of a gown, I know; it is merely figurative, but you are good enough to allow the sword to give way to the gown for a few moments; you are good enough to allow a speaker, who comes from the classically studious peace and cloistered calm of Harvard, to address you, after

those who have spoken so eloquently of the doings of the army, who have dwelt, and so rightly, upon the long and glorious history of your own Company. Then, as I reflected, it occurred to me that perhaps there was there a gentle, subtle compliment to Harvard University, after all; that possibly you recognized the fact that you could well afford to let a gownsman talk for a few moments, because if ever the military spirit bubbles and wells up at any time within this country, why, the very first to start forward are the students of Harvard. We older ones are no longer capable of bearing arms and undergoing the hardships which you have undergone during the year that has passed, as we have heard from the report of your commander, those repeated camp-fires and bivouacs at which, no doubt, after an arduous day's duty, you fared upon the frugal bread and water which is the traditional food of the soldier. We cannot indulge in the handsome uniforms which you wear. But we do take some consolation in the thought that, if we cannot wear those uniforms, we can retort with the famous little couplet that Gilbert wrote for Sullivan's opera: —

“ When I first put this uniform on, I said, as I looked in the glass,
It's one to a million that any civilian, my figure and face can surpass.”

“ But gold lace has a charm for the fair
With which there is none to compare.”

Well, we give up; we take a back seat, while you in your handsome uniforms are flirting with the girls; and we have authority for that in the fact that you are very successful in that line.

But surely there is also a serious side to this military spirit. It is not all fuss and feathers, as the saying is; it is not merely putting on a bright dress to dazzle the eye of womankind, who from old classic days has always turned away from the sober, black garbed individual, like myself, to the more brightly dressed members of the sex, and looked upon them with favor and upon us with cold scorn. There is a serious side to the military life, and no day, it seems to me, could be more appropriate to recall that fact than this which follows close on the heels of one of the most beautiful anniversaries which are celebrated in this or in any other country. [“*Hear, hear.*”] I know not, gentlemen, how it affects you, but I, a stranger within your gates, I, an Englishman, never see the dawn of Memorial Day, never see the assembling of those veterans of the Civil War, some limping, some tottering, some helped along, and the old Colors borne in front as they wend their way to where dead comrades are lying, there to place that beautiful token of the national flag as a proof of lasting remembrance, without realizing all that it means. [“*Great applause.*”] It is a hallowed day. I know but too well that to many it represents merely an opportunity for enjoyment of some sort or another, but to no one whose heart has ever been attuned to patriotic feeling can that day mean anything else than the recollection of valor, of self sacrifice, of true abnegation, of laying down one's life, often ignored, often unsuspected, — in the majority of cases it was so, — not in the gaze of admiring thousands, but falling in some quiet corner of the battlefield, struck down, it may be, by a chance bullet. It means to me what I am sure it must mean to every right thinking man in the United States, the recollection of a giving up of one's self for all that is best, truest, and holiest in the life of a nation. [“*Applause.*”]

Need I say that, entertaining those feelings, I can share in the pleasure of your annual meeting, I can look back to those two hundred and sixty-five years of which you speak, begun under British rule and now crowned by a national American rule, begun in the day of small things, when no man dreamed, no prophet arose to say, how mighty, how noble, how beneficent the United States of America would become. [*Applause.*] And to me this anniversary of yours is surrounded, not only with memories, but with gladsome anticipations and with most profound thankfulness. Imagine, gentlemen, an Englishman addressing you here to-night, received by you in the cordial manner in which you have received me, and then glance back to not so very long ago, when the name of my country was hated and scorned and spurned, and, I regret to say, with too much reason. And what a change! And what a change! You have applauded long and loud the announcement made by your Commander to-night, of the approaching visit of some two hundred of my fellow countrymen. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*] It is an event fraught, as your Commander has said, with consequences that no man may fully foresee; but there is something about it which we can all realize, and which, let me tell you, not I only, but every British resident within this hospitable Commonwealth of Massachusetts now realizes. It is fraught with this: we who live here, under the protecting shadow of the Stars and Stripes, which we have learned to love and honor and respect, have often heard England's name held up to contumely. You will pass, as a nation you are beginning to pass, through the same experience as ourselves; that once you grow great and strong and powerful, once your influence begins to make itself felt throughout the world, then forthwith will spring up a crop of jealousies and envies among nations, less strong because less self reliant, less powerful because less principled, less mighty because less sacrificing. You will pass through that same experience. We Englishmen have passed through it; we know what it is. We have drunk the bitter cup of jealousy and hostility. Then think, gentlemen, what it is for us who dwell here among you to know that you are making ready by every means in your power, that your friends are joining with you in making ready, to welcome here Englishmen, whom, but some few generations ago, you would have driven from your shores with bayonet and with bullet. [*Great applause.*] You are bringing here, for the first time since the Revolution — I believe I am correct in saying so — a body of English troops under arms, with their Colors flying — that Union Jack which we Englishmen love and adore as you love and adore your Old Glory, that flag which you sent away in hatred and which you are welcoming back in true friendship [*great applause*], that flag against which Boston uprose and said: "We know thee no more," and which Boston now means to honor as the flag of a friendly nation. [*Applause.*]

And now, sir, may I just occupy your attention for a few moments longer? [*Cries of "Go on."*] Does it not seem to you that there must be a reason for this? It is not mere sentiment. Sentiment does play a part in it. I shall regret the day when sentiment ceases to exercise its sway upon men; when we come down to such cold practicality that no higher ideal, no loftier thought, can sound within our hearts and knit us closer together. There is a sentiment in this feeling, but there is something more. This nation, from the small nucleus of the thirteen colonies that stood up for that inalienable right which Englishmen for

centuries had proclaimed, the right of self government and self judgment, has grown to the most colossal republic the world ever saw, has grown to a state which now arrests, necessarily, the attention of even the most distant lands, has grown to a government, the workings of which make themselves felt in every part of the globe. But what are the bases of this government? What are the ideals of this nation? What are its hopes, what are its aims, and what are its wishes? They are the aims, the wishes, and the hopes of the Anglo-Saxon race. [*Applause.*] They are equality before the law for all men, without distinction of class. They are justice for all men, in whatever condition of life they may be. They are the right of self judgment for every man. They are the right of self government, unhampered and untrammelled by traditions, however honored and however old they may be. [*Applause.*] They are education for every man, so that each shall have, as far as it is humanly possible, an equal chance in life. These be your ideals, and these be your aims; these be our ideals, and these be our aims. We are of one blood, you and we. And so I raise my glass to the closer union and brotherhood of Great Britain and the United States. [*Every one joined in the toast, amid cheers and applause.*]

Sixth regular toast: —

The Chaplain.

Soldier and preacher. The components of a perfect chaplain.

[*The band responded with "Onward, Christian Soldier."*]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. The Chaplain — our Chaplain. He was also our Chaplain in 1875. He was with us at Cleveland. We have listened to him to-day. I am sure that for years to come there are those among us who will delight to read that magnificent sermon which he delivered to us to-day. He scarcely needs an introduction to this Company. I will not attempt to introduce him. He is the living exponent of "Onward, Christian Soldier." I have great pleasure in presenting our Chaplain, Rev. Dr. W. H. Rider. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

REV. DR. W. H. RIDER.

Captain Cushing, Your Excellency Governor Bates, Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and Invited Guests, — In this added honor which comes to me there comes also a question of doubt, for never before did the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company seem to be so desirous of such a poor chaser. [*Laughter.*] Why, I should think that you would feel like the tramp who had been invited in to take a part of a drink. He came out very angry. His pard said, "Why, what is the matter, Weary?" "Why," he said, "that fellow invited me in to take a part of the drink." "Well, that was generous." "Yes, but he offered me the chaser." [*Laughter.*] I see that you know what the chaser is. [*Laughter.*]

But really, gentlemen, I feel almost like the fellow who went out of an evening to see his best girl. He was a small lad, and she a strenuous example of women-

hood. It was a June evening, and you know in June "a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." In a while she came, with her winning ways and all her *avoids*, and sat in his lap. After some time had elapsed she said, "Charlie, dear, ain't you a little tired?" "Oh, no, Sarah, I am not tired, I am just paralyzed." [*Laughter and applause.*] But if you were all girls, and I only just the little fellow that I am, you might come, one at a time, and I would hold you all in my lap. For there has come to me, through you, such a sense of human worth, such a realization of the value of man to man, that I am really a better soldier, I am really a better preacher, because of the incoming love of my fellow men. I believe in God because I have felt him incarnate in men round about me. I believe in heaven because of the heavenliness there is upon the earth.

A soldier and a preacher. In my library I have a cheap print hanging on the wall. It is a print taken from some French illustrated magazine, a picture of a priest standing in the doorway of his little church, urging on the peasant folk to defend their village against the Prussians. I like to look at it. I like to think that there are times in the life of every one, even in a preacher's, when he ought to think that he has the might of all the church behind him, the might of all the saints, the might of God Almighty, to unsheathe his sword; and, for the defence of those he loves, his home, his Commonwealth, his country, give himself even unto the sacrifice of war. [*Applause.*] They tell you that the times demand peace. Yes, indeed, they demand peace, but they ask for it just as Grant asked for it, when he had whipped the other fellow. That is the best time to ask for peace, and we shall find our asking all the more generously received if it comes from stalwart arms, from loyal hearts, and from a persistent purpose to serve the right. [*Applause.*]

From the very first the illustrious line of your chaplains have given unto you, as unto this Commonwealth, words of inspiring courage. Nay, do you know that while you call yourselves children of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, I think you must be children of a vaster, older organization than that of any English body, for way back in the days of the old patriarchs, when Isaiah called down the love of God, inspiration for his fellows, he, too, that old Hebrew, speaks of the ancient and the honorable. He must have been a chaplain, too. [*Laughter.*]

How old you are! It is the age that is immortal in its enduring strength. There are some things which grow old only to grow better. There are some things — [*laughter*] — I was searching for something that the Old Guard would appreciate. But let me tell you, comrades from New York, there is something that will give the blush even to wine, and that is the love between your hearts and ours. [*Cries of "Sure," and applause.*] Sweeter than the product of any vine is the wine of our friendship and of our regard. We must cultivate it. We must broaden in matters of soldierly relationship as well as in matters of statesmanship. When Victor Emmanuel took the soldiers from the North of Italy and put them in the South, and brought the men from the South of his kingdom up to the North, he was a wise man. The Northern men came to love their Southern brethren, and the Southern soldiers came to love their brethren and sing of their sisters of the North. We want to find that out. We want so to

grow that there shall be in this broad land of ours no North, nor South, nor East, nor West, but one God-blessed country, one purpose, one aim, and that is to be accomplished by the love cultivated at such gatherings as these. [*Applause.*] To-morrow I must needs go to a house of sorrow, but I shall go with a larger faith in the immortality of the spirit of that dead woman because of the beauty, the divinity, that is in the living love I have felt to-day and in this evening time.

I wish, gentlemen, that I might add to the strong words of his Excellency, our Governor, and to the most eloquent expression of unity and fellowship by the professor, representative of our great university; I wish I might add to them, but I can say that which every clergyman ought to be able to say, Amen, Amen. May our love for our kinsmen across the sea build up a bulwark that shall keep all enmity away, and strengthen the increasing love between Britain and America. [*Great applause.*]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Gentlemen, one very short interruption to the regular order of our proceedings. Some of our guests from other cities are obliged to leave us. I am sure you never would forgive me, you would consider me very derelict in my duty as your temporary presiding officer, if I did not introduce a representative of the Old Guard to say just one word to you — the Old Guard, of whom I am almost envious, who have formed such a large and attractive part in our procession to-day. I have great pleasure in introducing Captain Homans of the Old Guard. [*Applause.*]

CAPTAIN GEORGE W. HOMANS.

Mr. Commander, — I regret to say that Major Briggs, our Commander, was suddenly obliged to leave us at five o'clock to go home, owing to indisposition occasioned by his late visit to California. Knowing his sentiments with regard to the entertainment of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I can only, on his behalf and on behalf of the members of the Old Guard present, tender you our sincere thanks for the kind attentions which you have given us. Also I know his intention with regard to the coming visit of your parent organization this coming fall, and I know I speak the sentiments of every member of the Old Guard here, and the rest of the organization in New York, when I say that we pledge our hearty co-operation with your endeavors to suitably entertain them. [*Applause.*]

It is very unfortunate that it did not devolve upon an abler man to represent the Old Guard here. I presume I am called upon on the score of being the oldest member present, both in age and seniority. Although a member of the Old Guard in the State of New York, I am a native of the grand old Commonwealth of Massachusetts [*great applause*], and my schoolmates and associates are around me. Deeply as I love the memory of the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts, I still love the grand old Empire State of New York and that grand battalion, the Old Guard of the City of New York. [*Great applause.*]

Gentlemen of the Old Guard, if we want to take the twelve o'clock train, we must leave. Gentlemen, I propose three cheers for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*The cheers were given heartily.*]

CAPT. EDWIN R. FROST. Comrades, three cheers for the Old Guard of New York. [*The cheers were given heartily.*]

Seventh regular toast : —

Our Guests.

We cordially welcome you to our annual festival. Come again !

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Gentlemen, to answer to the toast to our guests, — and I ask your attention now, our evening is short and we must give strict attention, — we have the Speaker of the House of Representatives of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*] We think it at times not always quite right, not always quite wise, in all that it does ; but still I have always thought our House of Representatives a little better, a little more honest, than the House of Representatives of any other State, and last Saturday I heard the Speaker say so himself, and now I know it. I have great pleasure in presenting, to answer to the toast to our guests, James J. Myers, Speaker of the House of Representatives. [*Great applause.*]

HONORABLE JAMES J. MYERS.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and Guests, for whom I am called upon to speak, — I realize perfectly well that I cannot do you all a greater kindness at this hour than to give the time to those who are to speak upon other topics and to other toasts. There is the Honourable Artillery Company of London, that must be responded for; there is the Grand Army of the Republic, that must be responded for; there is the volunteer militia, that must be responded for, and there are our hosts who must be responded for. How worse than useless, then, for me to take more than a very few of these fleeting moments, at this hour of the night, in responding for the guests of this occasion, and in telling our hosts how highly we think of them and their history.

Two hundred and sixty-five years ago to-day, I think it was, the General Court of Massachusetts gave to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company its charter, and provided in that charter for a grant of "a thousand acres of land situated in some remote place such as would not be prejudicial to any plantation in the neighborhood." You see they had a reputation of their own even at the outset ! And we have treated this honorable organization with equal consideration ever since. A little while ago the General Court gave our hosts the right to invite their guests, the Honourable Artillery Company of London, to come to Massachusetts and parade under arms, a privilege which, I think, has rarely, if ever, been granted in this Commonwealth. We did it because our hosts of this occasion asked it.

To-night we have listened here to eloquent words about their record and their influence. I myself have been especially touched by that glowing tribute, paid by a man from my own university, to the common sympathy and the common ties that bind the English speaking peoples more and more together as the years go on. [*Applause.*] Here in Faneuil Hall it is most fitting that such expression should come from an Englishman to Americans. I could almost think that these

pictured lips again spoke, that these walls again reverberated with the eloquence of the days when Englishmen were not welcome, as they will be now, to Boston, and to all Boston's hospitality, and to all that Boston can give. [*Applause.*] I could almost think that this air was vibrant still with the voices of the friends of liberty, the Americans who have stood here and pleaded for the cause of man until, indeed, this cradle of liberty rocked.

And then, when I came here to-night and sat and listened to that splendid tribute to the common interest, the common sympathy, the common purpose that animates English speaking people, — these men who are our hosts to-night and these men who are to be their guests next autumn, — I felt that, indeed, the world was brighter and better for it; I felt that, indeed, in the great march toward international good-will and peace Americans and Englishmen were keeping step and were taking their part.

For the guests for whom I may speak I will only say that I know I utter the best sentiment of their heart when I wish the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company two hundred and sixty-five years more — yes, thrice that number of years more — of life, and prosperity, and happiness, of opportunity to promote good-will among men, and of opportunity to visit again the shores of our old mother, and to invite again to our shores the sons of our old mother. So shall the best interests of a lasting peace the world over be served by this Company, organized in the old days for purposes of war, but now devoted more and more to a permanent and a generous international rivalry and peace.

But I must not detain you longer. Generous hosts, accept the thanks of your guests, each and all of us your friends. [*Great applause.*]

Eighth regular toast:—

The Honourable Artillery Company of London.

The pride of Great Britain: they shall see the glory of America.

CAPTAIN CUSHING. To answer to this toast I have invited one of an illustrious line of chaplains who have honored and bettered us by their teachings and by their companionship. The gentleman who will respond to the toast of the Honourable Artillery Company of London was born an Englishman. He has become an American and a good one. He is particularly fitted to respond to the toast of our brothers across the sea. Rev. Dr. Stephen H. Roblin. [*Great applause.*]

REV. STEPHEN H. ROBLIN, D. D.

*Captain Cushing, Your Excellency, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Corps, and, I suppose I ought to say, Mr. Commander,—*There have been seven responses already made to this toast which you have just heard read, and any word of mine seems like a word of supererogation; but I will entrench upon your time just a very few moments, because I have got down here in black and white what I want to say, and I can skip what I like, and shall only ask you to listen for about five minutes.

I have been invited here to speak a serious word concerning one of the very oldest military organizations in the world, and one in whose fortunes you are significantly interested, the Honourable Artillery Company of London, the honored parent of this Company, which celebrates to-night.

It is not my province to enter into any detailed rehearsal of the history, the prowess of the Honourable Artillery Company; it is rather my purpose to touch briefly upon one or two matters of local concern, of interests which in the near future are to affect these two honorable bodies, and through them two nations at least, if not civilization itself.

First of all, the Honourable Artillery is an English company, composed of English soldiers, controlled by English traditions, inspired by English ideals. It hails from the historic island, with its wave-kissed shores, whose magic wand has covered centuries of time and encircled the globe. Its aim is to cement the best interests of the great empire and crystallize the fundamental principles of English liberty in the very heart of the nation.

Then why are you Americans interested in these men? Because they are bone of your bone and blood of your blood. The loins from which you sprang, in them they also had their birth. Their hopes of progress are your hopes of progress, too. Their desire to be a potent power in the direction of world interests is a desire which you also fondly cherish. Their determination to make their impress upon all peoples and all time was also a dream of the American fathers in their thought of a universal republic, and it is fast becoming a principle in your hearts, and already we see America's flag waving over remote lands and peoples, indicative of the sweep of American principles when this century shall spread its records for the reading of the peoples of the world. And the language of those records shall be writ in the English tongue, and be read and understood by all races and all nations.

But I am reminded of the assertion recently made in our midst by one of our most sagacious statesmen, to the effect that one in a hundred of our population will dispute any proposition set forth. It follows, then, that fully five thousand dissenters to these propositions I am making may be found in Boston to-night. We are mindful, however, that truth is often emphasized by those who oppose it. Let my statements, then, be strengthened by my opponents.

You are to be a little disliked because you have invited Englishmen to be your guests. Some people will not enthuse as you walk the streets with your guests in the early autumn sunshine. What care they though every fibre of Washington was English, that English blood throbbed in Lincoln's heart, inspired Webster and Grant, and pulsed in the veins of our magnificent prelate, Phillips Brooks?

But, gentlemen, you are not to be deterred by any such opposition. You will be royal hosts to your English guests. Your reception will be dignified, generous and significant. You sense the majestic influences sure to radiate in international effectiveness from this brotherly intercourse. You recall the magnificent kindness and hospitality of those who received you, from citizen to Queen, when you walked the highways of the motherland, and you will not forget, you will not forget.

Let those among us who delight to twist the lion's tail to hear him growl put forth their feeble efforts and imagine they are effective. I presume the gnat which

flies against the base of Gibraltar imagines it has made an impression, and it has upon itself. There are human guats, also.

See to it, citizens of Boston, that there is plenty of ammunition in the arsenal of Treasurer Folsom. Remember, Boston's and Massachusetts' reputation is at stake. This is to be no junket, no orgy, but a splendid exhibition of national hospitality. Be as generous as the cause is great.

It is unnecessary to warn you against the pilotage of so-called pilots. Editorial ink on the finger tips and a brain addled with prejudice which can perceive nothing in England's noble history but the Irish cause, and betrays a spirit perpetually hostile to anything English because of an alleged error, do not warrant you in yielding your tiller to a pilot with such credentials as his only recommendation.

Nor need you to be warned against a certain sun which gets its reflected candle-power from the fair wit of other days, but whose source of illumination is now greatly deteriorated. Nay, turn to the old orb of day which kisses lovingly the shores of England, blesses the Atlantic with its light, bathes America in glory and encircles the earth. And may this radiance be emblematic of the light of Anglo-Saxon civilization which is also destined to illumine the world.

Your bugles sounded their calls to-day over the sea of death in sad farewell to your comrades now gone to their long home. Sound bugles again to-night, my friends, over the ocean of life to your brothers in the motherland, not in farewell, but in all-hail of fellowship to last the centuries through.

Gentlemen, I pledge you the Honourable Artillery Company of London. May the felicity of your mutual regard endure forevermore. [*Great applause.*]

Ninth regular toast:—

The Grand Army of the Republic.

It diminishes in numbers year by year, but the memory of its achievements will never die.

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Comrades and guests, Gen. Thomas R. Mathews, who was to have responded to this toast, was obliged to leave for an early train. We will not omit the toast, but we must omit the speech. I ask you all to rise and drink a silent toast to the memory of those who preserved the unity of our country from '61 to '65. [*Every one rose and drank to the Grand Army of the Republic, following the toast with vigorous cheers.*]

Tenth regular toast:—

The Massachusetts Volunteer Militia.

The citizen soldier, who stands as the right arm of the law which he has ever loyally supported.

CAPTAIN CUSHING. To respond to this toast I have invited one of whom, as a junior member of his staff, I am in a certain way debarred from saying just how efficient a representative he is of the best in our Massachusetts Volunteer Militia. [*Applause.*] I will without further remarks introduce Col. James A. Frye, commanding the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery. [*Great applause.*]

COLONEL JAMES A. FRYE.

Your Excellency, Captain Cushing, and Gentlemen,—I rise in the serene consciousness of not having carried you to-night beyond the rigid semicolon of Massachusetts statute; of that cruelty those who have preceded me must plead guilty.

Let me take this opportunity to say to you of the Ancients, that I never have considered the number thirteen an unlucky one. For the past year, while Captain Cushing was your commanding officer, I have been in the habit of thinking of my regiment as one made up of thirteen companies of artillery; but now, on his retirement, I find myself compelled to face the fact that my immediate command becomes reduced to an even dozen. Perhaps I hardly need tell you how keenly I shall miss my thirteenth company.

It is well past the hour of the semicolon, but I could keep you, I think, well on towards the next one were I to attempt to tell you even the half of what you already know about the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia. And yet it is not a bad thing—once a year, and in this historic hall—to recall a few pregnant facts about the men who have borne arms, during nearly three centuries, in the service of Massachusetts. And one fact of which I would remind you, as giving me warrant to speak here to-night, is that the old regiment, which I have the honor to command, once quartered a thousand men in this hall—in 1861; forty-two years ago—while it was awaiting its muster into the service of the United States for three bloody years, with the Army of the Potomac.

There once was a Massachusetts militiaman, gentlemen, by the name of Captain Myles Standish, and he well may serve as the type of the men who fought in King Philip's War, in 1675, as well as of those who stood side by side with the British Regulars in Cartagena, in 1741, at Louisburg, in 1745, and at the siege and capture of Havana in 1762. And then came the time when the Massachusetts militiaman ceased to touch elbows with the British regular, but faced him instead—and we find him, soberly but earnestly busy at Concord Bridge, at Lexington Common, at Bunker Hill, and at Dorchester Heights. Then came our brief naval dispute with France, in 1798, when the Massachusetts men quietly looked to their shore defences, and as quietly returned to their homes when the trouble was over. One of the batteries of my present regiment was organized at that time, while two others can claim even prior service. The next call to action came in 1812, when all went well with us on the sea, and little went well on land. Washington was pillaged and burned, but there were no Massachusetts militiamen there to protest against the insult; Boston remained tranquil and unmolested, for the headlands and islands of its harbor were liberally garnished with guns, and behind the guns were Massachusetts militiamen, who were there for business, and not for pleasure.

In 1861, gentlemen, the first three-years regiment, armed and equipped, to reach Washington, was the First Massachusetts Infantry, now the First Heavy Artillery, of which your retiring commander is an efficient officer. I shall not weary you by telling to-night of its glorious record in twenty general actions, beginning at Blackburn's Ford and ending at The Wilderness. The Fifth Massachusetts Infantry, commanded now by Colonel Oakes, whom you have to-day commissioned in your corps, responded three times during the war to the call for

troops, and won the right to inscribe on its colors the words, Kingston, Whitehall, and Goldsboro. The Sixth Massachusetts Infantry, of which Colonel Darling, now adjutant of your Company, is in command, will ever be remembered for having offered up the first sacrifice of Union lives in the streets of Baltimore. The Eighth Massachusetts Infantry served three distinct terms of enlistment during the war, and may lay claim to the proud distinction of having saved to the Union the grand old frigate, "Constitution." I hardly need remind you that Lieutenant-Colonel Bailey, a member of your Company, is now second in command of that regiment.

And then we come to the brief, decisive war with Spain. The first organized aid received by the Government from the States was when, on April 17, 1898, two complete monitors' crews from the Massachusetts Naval Brigade reported for duty at League Island Navy Yard [*applause*] among whose officers was Lieutenant-Commander Edgar, now a member of your corps. The first organized command to come to the assistance of the regular establishment in the land service was the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, which received its marching orders late in the afternoon of the day that war was declared, April 25, and on the forenoon of the following day tramped in through the sallyport of Fort Warren with 99.13 per cent of its commissioned and enlisted strength present for duty. [*Applause.*] And with that regiment, gentlemen, went Major Dyar, Major Quinby, and Lieutenant Gleason, all members of your corps. The first volunteer regiment, after the Rough Riders, to become seriously engaged in Cuba was our magnificent Second Massachusetts Infantry, under command of Colonel Clark, formerly a member of the Ancients. Let it not be forgotten that its ranks were decimated during the fighting at San Juan Hill and in the long siege that followed. The Sixth Massachusetts Infantry, after making a second memorable passage through Baltimore, went worthily through the Porto Rican campaign. The Ninth Massachusetts Infantry, a worthy successor of the "Fighting Ninth Irish" volunteers of 1861, rotted helplessly in the swamps and trenches before Santiago, and offered for the cause the lamented Colonel Bogan and Major Grady. And to the Fifth and the Eighth Massachusetts Infantry fell the hardest task of all: that of serving honestly and faithfully after all hope for action had waned, and that they did so serve entitles them to the gratitude of their Commonwealth.

Gentlemen, we of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia cling to our time-honored name. We do not call ourselves the National Guard, even though we are, in fact, just that. There once was a National Guard in France, with whose record you all are familiar, and it perhaps may be unnecessary to explain further why the conjunction of the letters "N. G." has forever precluded their use in Massachusetts. [*Applause.*] In time of peace, then, we are the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia; in time of war, one telegram from Washington and one in reply from Massachusetts suffice to change the M. V. M. to U. S. V. We are understudies for the regular army of the United States, learning its lines faultily, perhaps, imperfectly in parts, perhaps, but still willing and ready, and to a degree able, to take the stage if called upon to play its part. We are to-day what we were over a century ago. To-day we still are the Minutemen of Massachusetts, ready, I think, willing, I think, and fifty per cent efficient, I am sure, to play the part of soldier at any moment when the cue may be given. [*Great applause.*]

Eleventh regular toast: —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Its history is that of New England.

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Comrades, by courtesy of our Commander I have been permitted to preside over this banquet this evening, and now it seems fitting that with this, the last regular toast, I should thank you for your kindly attention and courtesy this evening, and I should thank my Commander for permitting me the pleasure and the honor of presiding and completing the day. I shall not introduce him; I cannot do that. You know him as well as I do. I present our Commander, Col. Sidney M. Hedges. [*Prolonged applause and cheers, everybody rising.*]

COLONEL SIDNEY M. HEDGES.

Mr. Commander, Fellow Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Your Excellency, — I am sure at this late hour the fewer my remarks the better pleased all will be. I also feel that so illustrious a theme deserves the consideration of some older member.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of the present day can scarcely be recognized as the Company of forty or fifty years ago, when the band on many of the anniversary parades numbered more than the members in line. How different in comparison with the grand parade to-day! In number, I think we never have had such a parade of the organization. The old Company stands for country, flag, and patriotism, for which, wherever we go on our fall parade, we seem to inspire the people with new devotion. It seems as though we plant the seeds of patriotism, giving the people new ideas in that direction, and then the papers take it up after we leave and comment upon it.

There have been many changes in the old Company in my short recollection, all of them for the better, I believe, but none, in my judgment, will produce so much good as the one inaugurated this year.

The coming year is to be an eventful one in the history of the Company. I refer, of course, to the visit of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. They will visit our shores, landing on Oct. 2 next, two hundred strong, under command of our good and true friend, Lieutenant-Colonel the Earl of Denbigh, who did so much for us during our visit to London in 1896. [*Applause.*]

The details in connection with this visit are well in hand, every member of the committee is doing his best; in fact, every member of the Company is taking the greatest possible interest, and showing it by his loyal support of the committee and his generous subscription, for which I wish, on behalf of the committee and myself personally, to thank you one and all.

One word for Past Commander Cushing. In my judgment he has made the best Commander we have had for years. [*Great applause.*] How he has been able to give so much attention to the affairs of the Company, and not neglect the enormous business of which he stands at the head, has been a mystery to us all. There has been no detail in connection with the affairs of the Company so small but what he has given it his personal attention. He retires from the command with the love and respect of all its active members.

Finally, one word for the incoming Commander. It is not often that it falls to the lot of a member to be twice chosen Commander of this grand old organization. It having been my good fortune this year, I wish to express my grateful appreciation. [*Great applause, followed by three cheers, called for by Captain Frost, for "Our new Commander."*]

CAPTAIN CUSHING. Gentlemen, this finishes the exercises of the day. I thank you all for your courteous attention. I thank his Excellency for his patience and his kindness in remaining with us until the end of the proceedings.

[*Three cheers for the Governor of the State were given; and then, at 11.23 P. M., the assemblage adjourned.*]

OFFICERS, MEMBERS AND GUESTS

PRESENT FOR DUTY AND PARADING ON THE ANNIVERSARY,
JUNE 1, 1903.

SALEM CADET BAND (35 pieces, JEAN MISSUD, *Leader*).

Capt. C. WILDER HOLMES, *Band Guide*.

CAPT. J. STEARNS CUSHING, *Commanding*.

Capt. PHILEMON D. WARREN and Capt. JOHN G. WARNER,
Flankers to Commander.

Capt. EDWARD W. ABBOTT, *Adjutant*.

Dr. PERLEY B. THOMPSON, *Orderly to Commander*.

STAFF.

Commissioned.

Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS, *Chief of Staff*.

WILLIAM L. WILLEY, *Quartermaster*.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster*.

Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, *Commissary*.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster*.

Lieut. A. A. GLEASON, *Judge Advocate*.

E. DWIGHT HILL, M. D., *Surgeon*.

FRANK M. JOHNSON, M. D., *Assistant Surgeon*.

FREDERICK L. ABBOTT, M. D., *Assistant Surgeon*.

FRANK A. DAVIDSON, M. D., *Assistant Surgeon*.

Rev. W. H. RIDER, D. D., *Chaplain*.

Non-Commissioned.

Major GEORGE F. QUINBY, *Sergeant-Major and Acting Adjutant*.

Capt. JOHN C. POTTER, *Acting Sergeant-Major*.

Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Quartermaster Sergeant*.

HENRY F. WADE, *Commissary Sergeant*.

ARTHUR T. LOVELL, *Paymaster Sergeant*.

FRED H. PUTNAM, *Hospital Steward*.

HONORARY STAFF.

Past Commanders.—Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence (1869), Capt. A. A. Folsom (1876), Lieut.-Col. Henry E. Smith (1888), Capt. Edward E. Allen (1889), Capt. Jacob Fottler (1893), Col. Sidney M. Hedges (1894), Col. J. Payson Bradley (1897), Capt. Edward P. Crämm (1899), Lieut.-Col. Alexander M. Ferris (1900), and Capt. Frank Huckins (1901).

Officers of the United States Army. — Col. J. L. Tiernon, Major R. H. Patterson, Captains Thomas E. Merrill and E. Coffin, Lieutenants G. W. Matthews, J. E. Wilson, C. E. Wheatley, R. I. McKenney, R. H. Williams, and H. B. Black.

Staff of Governor of Massachusetts. — Col. W. B. Hagar, Lieut.-Col. G. H. Benyon, Major William M. Clarke, Major Frank B. Stevens.

Brig.-Gen. THOMAS R. MATHEWS, *Commanding First Brigade, M. V. M.*

Major-Gen. W. A. BANCROFT, *M. V. M., retired.*

Brig.-Gen. FRED. W. WELLINGTON, *Commissary General, M. V. M.*

First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery. — Col. James A. Frye, Lieut.-Col. C. B. Woodman, Major H. S. Dearing, Captains J. H. Frothingham, H. B. Parker, W. A. Rolfe, W. E. Lombard, F. S. Howes, and C. F. Nostrom, Lieutenants J. A. Curtin, J. M. Portal, and J. E. Bunting.

Battery C, Light Artillery, M. V. M. — Capt. C. F. Sargent.

Old Guard of New York. — Major S. E. Briggs, Captains H. H. Brockway, W. L. Jaques, T. W. Timpson, J. K. Mason, O. S. Hart, and George W. Homans, Lieutenants E. E. Blohm, F. R. Pentz, and J. W. Miller, Sergeants J. J. Higgins, A. M. Hearn, J. E. Conley, J. E. Dey, and L. R. Pentz, and Mr. L. R. Townsend.

First Light Infantry, Providence, R. I. — Col. H. J. Gross, Captains E. T. Gross, F. W. Peabody, W. M. P. Bowen, J. A. Gammons, and A. F. Brown, Lieutenants W. J. Comstock, E. J. Rogers, H. D. Wilcox, J. C. Pegram, Jr., F. Hayes, F. H. Townsend, W. J. Lewis, and M. S. Fanning, and Rev. F. L. Whittemore.

Albany Burgesses Corps, Albany, N. Y. — Major J. O. Woodward, Capt. R. G. Hardie, Lieutenants L. Rodney Berg, Carlton Chapman, and Edwin Fleming.

Putnam Phalanx. — Major C. B. Andrews, Captains H. F. Smith, E. Mahl, J. P. Allen, and H. B. Philbrick, Lieutenants J. E. Root, A. M. FitzGerald, S. Masten, and E. B. Bosworth, Ensign E. C. Bigelow, and Prof. C. H. Keyes.

Governor's Foot Guard, Hartford, Conn. — Major F. R. Bill, Capt. George H. Folts, and Lieut. C. S. Wadsworth.

Old Guard of Massachusetts. — Lieut.-Col. R. B. Edes.

British Naval and Military Veterans. — Lieut.-Col. C. S. Courtenay.

Lieut.-Col. J. Frank Supplee, Major John Doyle Carmody of Washington, D. C., Major H. G. Jordan, Lieutenant Commander W. B. Edgar, Lieut. John B. Richards, Lieut. Frank C. Brownell, Sergt. John B. Nichols, and Sergt. J. H. Hartley.

Escort to Governor.

Sergt. CHARLES S. ASHLEY.

Flankers to Governor.

Col. CHARLES K. DARLING (until election on Common).

Col. WILLIAM H. OAKES (until election on Common).

Lieut.-Com. WILLIAM B. EDGAR (after election on Common).

Lieut. JOHN B. RICHARDS (after election on Common).

162 ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Escort to Invited Guests.

Capt. A. A. FOLSOM.

Church Detail.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *in charge.*

Major H. P. WILLIAMS.	Sergt. ELMER G. FOSTER.
Sergt. WILLIAM TYNER.	FRED E. ATTEAUX.
Sergt. FRED M. PURMORT.	CHARLES BABSON.
Sergt. FRED J. HUTCHINSON.	GEORGE W. HILLS.

In Charge of Music at Church.

JOSEPH L. WHITE.

Common Detail.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *in charge.*

Lieut.-Col. E. W. M. BAILEY.	Lieut. ROBERT R. FEARS.
Lieut.-Col. J. FRANK SUPPLEE.	WILLIAM H. EMERSON.

Armory Detail.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, *in charge.*

Capt. J. HENRY BROWN.	Sergt. THEO. A. MANCHESTER.
Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER.	Sergt. CHARLES S. DAMRELL.
Sergt. EDWIN E. SNOW.	GEORGE H. W. BATES.
Sergt. JOHN R. NEWMAN.	Sergt. HENRY P. WILMARTH.

Guard Detail.

Capt. EDWARD P. CRAWM, *Officer of the Day.*

Lieut. THOMAS J. TUTE, *Officer of the Guard.*

Sergt. BENJAMIN COLE, JR.	GEORGE D. RUSSELL.
EDWIN P. LONGLEY.	JAMES W. ROBINSON.
ALMAN L. EASTMAN.	ROBERT H. UPHAM.

EDWARD H. HOYT.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST LIEUT. JAMES M. USHER, *Commanding.*

FIRST COMPANY.

FREDERICK W. TIRRELL, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. Frank C. Hyde, <i>Right Guide.</i>	John White, <i>Left Guide.</i>
G. H. W. Bates.	William P. Stone.
H. F. McIntire.	W. M. Ferris.
R. J. Rodday.	Walter Carr Lewis.
I. N. Goldsmith.	Lieut. Frank P. Stone.
J. J. Flaherty.	William H. Thomas.
P. B. Bruce.	Capt. C. W. Knapp.

Capt. Lawrence J. Ford.

SECOND COMPANY.

MILTON C. PAIGE, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. J. Bensemoil, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Sergt. R. W. Bates, <i>Left Guide</i> .
O. H. Brock.	E. C. Johnson.
A. E. DeRosay.	Sergt. E. O. Bartels.
Lieut. George E. Adams.	Sebastian Gahm.
R. Butterworth.	Capt. F. G. Hoffman.
Irving B. Vose.	H. C. Cottle.
Robert Burlen.	Frank H. Howard.

THIRD COMPANY.

JOHN P. HAZLETT, *Sergeant*.

George A. Perkins, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Capt. W. L. Stedman, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Charles W. Howard.	F. H. Glover.
F. B. Wentworth.	Charles H. Fox.
Sergt. W. M. Maynard.	Charles R. Hunt.
Sergt. T. M. Denham.	F. W. Richards.
W. F. Skilton.	Capt. E. B. Wadsworth.
George D. White.	Jacob A. Turner.

FOURTH COMPANY.

GEORGE B. KETCHAM, *Sergeant*.

William B. Holmes, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Sergt. Charles M. Pear, <i>Left Guide</i> .
I. P. Smith.	J. T. Auerbach.
Thomas A. Boyd.	Morris W. Child.
Andrew McNeil.	H. A. Thorndike.
G. E. Glover.	D. E. Makepeace.
Major F. Meredith, Jr.	Sergt. John R. Newman.
James W. McIndoe.	Willis C. Bates.

FIFTH COMPANY.

Lieut. FRANK H. MUDGE, *Acting Sergeant*.

Capt. Fred E. Bolton, <i>Right Guide</i> .	J. J. Feely, <i>Left Guide</i> .
F. P. Pickering.	H. K. Mansfield.
J. C. Danforth.	John S. Williams.
D. B. Badger.	William H. Lott.
W. J. Quennell.	William N. McKenna.

SIXTH COMPANY.

WILLIAM B. WOOD, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. H. P. Wilmarth, <i>Right Guide</i> .	William H. Ellis, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Charles W. Munro.	Andrew Schlehuber.
Charles Parker.	W. B. Gaines.
D. G. Wiggin.	Sergt. Emile F. Williams.
C. E. Giles, Jr.	J. Butcher.
D. B. H. Power.	C. E. Cummings.
Boardman J. Parker,	Augustus Andrews,
<i>National Color Sergeant.</i>	<i>State Color Sergeant.</i>

GRAND ARMY COMPANY.

Capt. EDWIN R. FROST, *Sergeant*.

Col. W. J. Gillespie, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Major G. Howard Jones, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Sergt. W. L. Coon.	Sergt. Joseph H. Brown.
Lieut. E. A. Hammond.	J. B. Cherry.
A. R. Storer.	Col. A. L. Richardson.
George Bliss.	Sergt. M. E. Chandler.
Sergt. Lowell M. Maxham.	William B. Arnold.
Col. C. M. Whelden.	Lieut.-Col. Horace E. Marion.

Capt. George O. Noyes.

VETERAN COMPANY.

WINSLOW B. LUCAS, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. George A. Levy, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Sergt. John A. Emery, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Col. Adams G. Pierce.	Capt. Joshua M. Cushing.
Francis E. Page.	Charles D. B. Fiske.
Thomas W. Evans.	F. F. Favor.
J. E. Lynch.	L. F. Cutter.
C. H. McDermott.	Capt. A. J. Hilbourn.
Sergt. George M. Potter.	F. A. Fales.

Frederick B. K. Marter.

ARTILLERY WING.

NORWOOD BAND (25 pieces), S. M. WINSLOW, *Leader*.

SECOND LIEUT. WILLIAM S. BEST, *Commanding*.

FIRST COMPANY.

GEORGE H. WILSON, *Sergeant*.

Sergt. C. H. Porter, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Sergt. N. B. Basch, <i>Left Guide</i> .
J. A. W. Silver.	Sergt. W. H. Robertson.
John J. Ford.	Arthur Bliss.
F. E. Gleason.	L. S. M. Glidden.
E. W. Billings.	A. G. Lund.
E. W. Pitman.	E. S. Taylor.
Arthur D. Veasey.	Hazen B. Goodrich.

SECOND COMPANY.

HARRY HAMILTON, *Sergeant*.

Isaac A. S. Steele, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Joseph C. Shepard, <i>Left Guide</i> .
F. W. Homans.	George A. Davis.
William G. Brown.	William A. Homans.
Gardner Pool.	A. S. Maddocks.
John Remby.	H. A. Burnham.
William B. Lantz.	N. M. Johnson.
J. B. Hanscom.	R. S. McCarter.

THIRD COMPANY.

SAMUEL A. NEILL, *Sergeant*.

Capt. W. O. Webber, <i>Right Guide</i> .	Sergt. H. H. Newcomb, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Capt. H. L. Kincaide.	Lieut. A. P. Graham.
H. A. Gillman.	F. A. Wyman.
Lieut.-Col. E. W. M. Bailey.	S. Bacharach.
Sergt. Stephen Gale.	Wilbur F. Adams.
E. A. Smith.	Sergt. William Oswald.
F. L. Walker.	F. C. Packard.

FOURTH COMPANY.

GEORGE FRANCIS, *Sergeant*.

F. A. McKenzie, <i>Right Guide</i> .	W. H. L. Odell, <i>Left Guide</i> .
Joseph S. Williams.	F. H. Hardy.
T. F. Corey.	C. P. Flagg.
E. R. Graves.	H. B. Humphrey.
E. W. Jones.	G. E. Keeler.
George A. Patten.	J. E. Osborn.
Sergt. James Edgar.	

FIFTH COMPANY.

Sergt. GEORGE L. LOOK, *Acting Sergeant*.

Lieut. Fred I. Clayton, <i>Right Guide</i> .	A. B. Seeley, <i>Left Guide</i> .
J. M. Dexter.	J. L. Fiske.
E. M. Heustia.	F. H. Ivers.
W. E. Patenaude.	Sergt. F. A. Ewell.
P. B. Heintz.	W. A. Shattuck.
Thomas Hersom.	

Ancient Artillery Election, 1788.

Our venerable and praiseworthy ancestors, in the first settlement of this empire, laid the foundation of such institutions as they thought would best promote the interest, happiness and safety of their posterity: Among other laudable and patriotic institutions, in 1638, by an act of Assembly, they incorporated with certain privileges, an Artillery Company, as a nursery in which the officer should practice the duties of the private soldier—and the first Monday of *June* is fixed by the Charter for election of such members of the corps as they should think fit, to lead and command them for a year. On Monday last the Company exercised this privilege. At 10 o'clock they marched to the Council-Chamber, from whence they escorted his Excellency the Governour, his Honor the Lieutenant-Governour, the Hon. Council, and the officers of the several independent corps in this town, who are not members of the company, to the Old-Brick Meeting-House—where, at the request of the Company, the Rev. Mr. Osgood, of Medford, delivered a sensible, and well adapted sermon. After divine service was performed, the Company escorted the Supreme Executive, several members of Hon. Senate, the Hon. Speaker, and several members of the House of Representatives—the Secretary and Treasurer of the State—the Hon. Mr. King, the President of Harvard College, the Reverend Clergy of this town, and such of the Clergy belonging to other places, as were in town—the board of Selectmen, officers of Cavalry, the Artillery, Cadet, Light-Infantry and Fusileer Companies, and officers of various departments, gentlemen and foreigners of distinction, &c. to Faneuil-Hall, where they were previously invited by the Company to dine—and where they partook at a sumptuous and elegant entertainment. The whole Company were seated at four large tables. The Hall was most beautifully decorated on the occasion: At the entrance was a large arch hung with fragrant flowers—bearing on the key-stone the words, “*Incorporated 1638.*” From the wall hung eleven large festoons of flowers of every dye and odour. At the head of the Hall, were seven **PILLARS** of wreaths, decorated with flowers, emblematick of the seven States which have adopted the federal Constitution—on the key-stones of the arches of which were painted in large characters, the names of the States: and behind them were fixed figures, almost as large as life, of their Excellencies the President of the Federal, and Massachusetts Conventions. The beautiful arrangement, and symmetry of these de

decorations excited the astonishment and admiration of the company, as well as numerous spectators, and the fragrance of the flowers and the music of an excellent band, added great zest to the entertainment. After dinner the following toasts were drank.

1. The Governor and Commonwealth.
2. The United States.
3. The States which have adopted the Constitution.
4. Speedy completion of the Federal Edifice.
5. Louis XVI. our illustrious ally, and the friendly powers of Europe.
6. The Day.
7. General WASHINGTON.
8. The Militia of Massachusetts.
9. May our citizens prize the honour of being soldiers, and our soldiers never forget that they are citizens.
10. Our illustrious ancestors, who first laid the foundation of military knowledge in America, by the institution of this Company.
11. May benevolence and peace so far influence the citizens of the world, that the implements of war, may with safety be converted into tools of husbandry.
12. The President, and University of Cambridge.
13. Freedom and peace to all mankind.

When the 7th toast was drank, Mr. *Red*, sung "*God save great Washington*," in his usual style of excellence.

After dinner, the company marched into the common to a large square; and having elected their officers for the ensuing year; the company on invitation from his Excellency the Governor, repaired to his Excellency's house, and partook at a delicate repast provided for them. The company then escorted his Excellency, and other dignified characters, into the square—where the chair of state was provided for his Excellency, and seats for the other gentlemen of the procession.—The whole being seated, the company passed the Commander in Chief, in review, and afterwards performed several evolutions and firings with exactness: After which Major General *Brooks*, and the other officers of the company, resigned to his Excellency the insignias of their stations, and the commands they held—who having invested the officers elected to serve the ensuing year, with their other badges, the latter received from the Commander in Chief the insignias and command resigned to him—Major-General LINCOLN, that of Captain—Colonel WINSLOW, that of Lieutenant; and Capt. JOHNSON, that of Ensign.

The ceremonies being finished, the company escorted a number of Gentlemen of the General Court, Clergy, and Military to the Hall, where another elegant entertainment was provided, and in festivity and good humour closed this pleasing and orilliant anniversary.

Massachusetts Centinel, June 4, 1788.

The Massachusetts Cannon used in the Revolution returned to the State of Massachusetts, 1788.

A few days since was landed in this town, from New-York, two pieces of brass artillery. They were, while under a British guard, in this town, taken from off the carriages and safely conveyed to Dorchester, and have been used in 17 engagements during the late war, one of them having been taken by the enemy, and retaken several times. As Gen. Knox, in a letter to the Governour, communicated to the Legislature yesterday, after mentioning that Congress had adopted the subsequent resolve, says, "that when he shall be in Boston, which will be in the course of the ensuing month (June) he will agree with Mr. Gallender, to engrave such facts on the cannon, as shall be directed,"—we shall therefore ere long, be able to give our readers a more particular history of the *peripatations* of these extraordinary daughters of Bellona.

By the UNITED STATES in CONGRESS assembled, May 19, 1788.

THE Secretary at War, having represented to Congress, "That there are in the Arsenals of the United States, two brass Cannon, which constituted one moiety of the field artillery with which the late war was commenced on the part of America, and which were constantly in service throughout the war,—that the said cannon are the property of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and that the governour thereof hath requested that they be returned," Thereupon

RESOLVED, That the Secretary at War cause a suitable inscription to be placed on the said cannon, and that he deliver the same to the order of his Excellency the governour of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

A true copy,
H. K N O X.

War-Office, 22d May, 1788.

Massachusetts Centinel, June 4, 1788.

Ancient Artillery Election, 1790.

Monday last, being the anniversary Election of Officers of the ANCIENT AND HONOURABLE ARTILLERY of this Commonwealth—the Corps paraded at 10 o'clock, in the *Old South Meeting-House*—At 12 o'clock, it marched to the Council-Chamber, from whence it escorted *His Honour the Lt. Governour*, (His Excellency the Governour being indisposed), the *Hon. Council*, and several military characters, to the *Old Brick Meeting-House*; where an elegant and peculiarly well-adapted Sermon was delivered by the Rev. Mr. HOMER, of Newtown. After the religious ceremonies of the day were over, the following Procession was formed, viz.

Lt. Gov ADAMS—Hon. Mr. BOWDOEN.
Hon. Council, and Senators.
Speaker, and Members of the House.
President of College.

Clergy,
Amongst whom were Abbe ROUSSELET and Mr THAYER.
Consuls of France, Holland and Sweden.
Selectmen of Boston, Gentlemen, and Strangers of distinction
Adjutant-General—Officers of Cadets, Castle-William,
Artillery and Fusiliers, in uniform.
Honourary Members, &c.

Which was escorted by the Company to Faneuil Hall; where a sumptuous dinner was provided—After which the following toasts were drank :

1. THE PRESIDENT of the United States [*three cheers*].
2. The Vice-President, and Congress of America. 3. The Governour, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts. 4. The Powers of Europe, in Alliance with the United States.
5. Agriculture, Manufactures, Fisheries and Commerce.
[His Honour the Lieutenant-Governour then gave the following toast—*Prosperity to the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company.*] 6. The King of France [*clapping of hands*]. 7. The Marquis de la Fayette. 8. The National Assembly of France—may they rightly distinguish between the evils of licentiousness, and the blessings of good government. 9. Chief-Justice JAY. 10. Gen. KNOX. 11. Mr. HAMILTON. 12 Mr. JEFFERSON. 13. May the inhabitants of America exercise the same wisdom in preserving as they have in erecting the FEDERAL DOMUS.

After dinner, the Company proceeded to the choice of their officers, and unanimously elected

Mr. ROBERT JENKINS, Captain,

Capt. JOHN JOHNSTON, Lieutenant,

And Capt. ISRAEL LORING, Ensign,

for the ensuing year. The heavy rain preventing the Company from parading, as usual, in the common, the old officers and the officers elect, went in carriages to the house of His Excellency the Governour, where the former resigned the insignias of their offices, and where the latter were invested therewith.

At sundown, His Excellency the Lieut. Gov. and Council, on invitation of Capt. JENKINS, came down to the Hall, and partook, with many other respectable characters, of the second entertainment usually given on this anniversary; which concluded with 18 sentimental, political and philanthropic toasts—and the day was closed with becoming festivity and joy.

Previous to Gen. Hull's waiting on His Excellency to resign his commission, he, in a very affectionate and elegant manner, took his leave of the Company as their commander, assuring them that he should with cheerfulness retire to his duty as a private citizen.

The Hall was beautifully decorated. The entrance formed an Arch, supporting the *Orchestra* where the Band performed during the entertainment—The front exhibited *Plenty* with her cornucopia—under which were 13 circles inclosing as many stars; and on each side were displayed the standards of the Company, and of the Artillery. The key-stone of the Arch bore this inscription—"Incorporated 1638." The back part was ornamented with standards, and the whole decorated with evergreen and flowers. From three parts of the wall, in quadrangular directions, hung wreaths of flowers of every tint, with clusters hanging from the centre of each. The upper wreath supported thirteen pendant circles of evergreen and flowers, in the centre of each of which was a star. At the head of the Hall was one grand Arch, from the key-stone of which hung a golden *ſleur de lis*: In the rear of this, in the front window, was placed an obelisk (finely executed by JOHNSTON)—the base was formed by a Bust of THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, encircled with a glory—the inscription, "*The lustre of his actions shines with triumphant brightness, and spreads a glory round him*:" Over this, at the top of the obelisk was the *all-pervading EYE* diffusing its emanations on our *FABRUS*, with an inscription, "*Fideles Protego*," over it. In the centre, a winged *Cherub* is crowning THE PRESIDENT with a chaplet of *Laurel* encircling the words, "*Premium Virtutis*"—and a garter extending on each side the *Cherub*, bears the motto, "*Sic itur ad Astra*." Two large American colours were displayed on each side the obelisk, with good effect. The elegance and neatness of the decorations do much credit to the gentlemen who executed them; and received the tribute of approbation from the thousands who visited the Hall to see them.

GENERAL AND SPECIAL ORDERS.

GENERAL AND SPECIAL ORDERS.

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS,
FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, June 3, 1902.

General Orders No. 1.

1. In assuming command of this Company, the Commander desires to say that he intends to give his best efforts to the duties of his office, and hopes to receive the hearty co-operation of every member of the Company.
2. Drills will be held each Friday evening in September, and on the first and third Fridays in October. Orders for further drills will be issued later.
3. Sergeants will at once appoint their guides, and report their names to the Adjutant.
4. At drills, officers and sergeants will wear fatigue uniforms and side arms. Men will wear khaki coats and caps.

By command of

J. STEARNS CUSHING, *Captain.*

EDWARD W. ABBOTT, *Adjutant.*

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS,
FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, June 3, 1902.

General Orders No. 2.

The following appointments are hereby made, and will be obeyed and respected accordingly: —

Chief of Staff, Capt. Thomas J. Olys.

Surgeon, E. Dwight Hill, M. D.

Judge Advocate, Lieut. Albert A. Gleason.

Assistant Surgeons, Frank M. Johnson, M. D., Lewis E. Morgan, M. D.,

Frederick L. Abbott, M. D., Frank A. Davidson, M. D.

Sergeant-Major, Major George F. Quinby.

Quartermaster Sergeant, Lieut. Edward Sullivan.

Commissary Sergeant, Sergt. Henry F. Wade.

Paymaster Sergeant, Arthur T. Lovell.

Hospital Steward, Sergt. Fred H. Putnam.

National Color Sergeant, Boardman J. Parker.

State Color Sergeant, Sergt. John D. Nichols.

174 ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Flankers to the Commander, Capt. Philemon D. Warren, Capt. John G. Warner.

Band Guide, Capt. Wilder B. Holmes.

Orderly to Commander, Dr. Perley B. Thompson.

By command of

J. STEARNS CUSHING, *Captain.*

EDWARD W. ABBOTT, *Adjutant.*

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS,
FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, June 19, 1902.

General Orders No. 3.

1. The Company will assemble at the South Armory, Irvington Street, on Thursday, June 26, at 2 P. M., to act as escort to the Canadian troops and to the Allied British Societies at the celebration in honor of the Coronation of King Edward VII. Arms and equipments will be furnished at the South Armory by the Quartermaster.

2. Members will report in Full Dress Uniform, with White Gloves.

3. Staff, Non-Commissioned Staff, Flankers and Orderly will report to the Captain at 2.30 P. M.

4. Color Sergeants and Band Guide will report to the Adjutant at 2.30 P. M.

5. Sergeants will form their companies at 2.30 P. M. sharp, and will then hand to the Adjutant, upon blanks to be furnished by him, complete rolls of their respective companies.

6. Capt. Edward P. Crāmm is hereby detailed as Officer of the Day, and will report to the Captain at 2.30 P. M. for instructions.

7. The Company will arrive at the South Armory, after the parade, at about 5.45 P. M. Members will return arms and equipments to the Quartermaster, and will then march to the Copley Square Hotel, where lunch will be served by the Allied British Societies. Afterwards it will proceed to Mechanics Hall, where, beginning at 7 P. M., the programme will include music by the massed bands, the official reception of the colors, speeches by prominent Canadians and Americans, and a grand ball. A ticket to the festivities will be furnished to each man in line, but to no other member of the Company.

The Canadian militia extended unusual courtesies to this Company when it visited Montreal and Quebec, and it is hoped that appreciation of those courtesies, as well as of the invitation of the Allied British Societies to act as escort, and of the fact that the Governor's Foot Guard of Hartford, Conn., will be present in force, will result in a large number of men in line. The march will be short, and, as stated, the Company will assemble in, and after the parade will return to, the South Armory.

By command of

J. STEARNS CUSHING, *Captain.*

EDWARD W. ABBOTT, *Adjutant.*

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS,*General Orders No. 4.* FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, Sept. 25, 1902.

1. In accordance with Article VIII. of its Rules and Regulations, this Company will parade on Saturday, Oct. 4, to celebrate the Two Hundred and Sixty-fifth Fall Field Day.

2. The members of the Company, not otherwise specified, will report at the Armory in full dress uniform, white gloves and black boots, at 1 P. M.

Sergeants of Infantry will report to First Lieut. James M. Usher, and Sergeants of Artillery to Second Lieut. Wm. S. Best, at 1 P. M.

The Bandmaster will report to the Adjutant at 1.30 P. M.

Sergeants will report on the train to the Adjutant, on blanks to be furnished by him, complete rolls of their companies.

The Chief of Staff (Capt. Thomas J. Olys), Color Sergeant, Flankers to the Commander, and Orderly will report to the Commander at 1.30 P. M. at Officers' Headquarters.

The Staff and Non-commissioned Staff, not otherwise detailed, will report to the Chief of Staff in the library at 1.45 P. M.

All Past Commanders are invited to parade on the staff of the Commander.

3. Fatigue caps will be carried on the right waist button. See that the fastening is strong.

4. The regulations relating to insignia of rank will be strictly adhered to. Sergeants commanding companies will inspect, and are charged with the enforcement of this rule.

5. Battalion line will be formed at 1.45 P. M. sharp.

6. The Grand Army Veteran Company, to consist of members who were veterans of the War of the Rebellion, will parade in the rear of the last Infantry Company. Capt. George O. Noyes is hereby detailed to command this company. Swords (or sabres) and belts will be worn by both veteran companies.

7. The Veteran Company, to consist only of members physically unable to carry rifles, and bearing certificates from a surgeon to that effect, will parade in the rear of the Colors. Capt. Edwin R. Frost is detailed to command this Company.

8. Medals and decorations as prescribed by the Rules and Regulations for the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia may be worn.

9. On this tour of duty strict attention to military discipline must be observed. This includes careful attention to personal appearance at all times. Members in uniform must parade; no straggling on the streets will be allowed.

10. The absolute necessity of conforming to train time, as per itinerary, throughout the trip, makes it of the utmost importance that lines be formed and all orders obeyed with unusual promptness. Frequent reference to the itinerary is therefore essential. No allowance will be made for late arrivals.

11. The details for Officers of the Day are as follows: —

Saturday,	Oct. 4	.	.	.	Capt. Edward P. Crämm.
Sunday,	" 5	.	.	.	Lieut. Fred I. Clayton.
Monday,	" 6	.	.	.	Lieut. Wm. H. Hennessey.
Tuesday,	" 7	.	.	.	Major Perlie A. Dyar.
Wednesday,	" 8	.	.	.	Capt. John C. Potter.
Thursday,	" 9	.	.	.	Lieut. Frank H. Mudge.

The old and new Officers of the Day will report to the Commander each morning at 9 A. M.

12. The following members are hereby detailed to assist the Fall Field Day Committee: —

Sergt. Fred M. Purmort and Mr. Fred E. Atteaux: To assign berths on trains and steamer, and rooms at Hotel Hollenden, Cleveland.

Mr. Howard C. Woodbury, Sergt. Henry P. Wilmarth, Sergt. William L. Miller, Sergt. John R. Newman, Sergt. Chas. H. Porter, and Mr. Geo. A. Davis: Banquet at Hollenden House, Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. Henry C. Cottle: Meals en route.

13. Col. Frank B. Stevens is hereby detailed as personal escort to the invited guests. He will report to the Chief of Staff in the Library at 2 P. M.

14. Lieut. Thomas J. Tute is hereby detailed as Officer of the Guard. He will report to the Adjutant with his guard at 1.45 P. M.

15. Any officer or detail unable to perform the duty assigned to him will report the fact promptly in writing to the Adjutant.

16. On the recommendation of the Finance Committee the assessment for this Field Day has been placed at \$30. This amount covers all legitimate expenses of the trip, and no other assessment or collection will be allowed. Any member of the Company soliciting subscriptions during the trip for any purpose whatever is liable to be called before the Standing Committee.

17. Further orders in regard to the movements of the Company and details for duty will be posted on the bulletin board, en route, and at Niagara Falls and Cleveland.

By command of

J. STEARNS CUSHING, *Captain.*

EDWARD W. ABBOTT, *Adjutant.*

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS,

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, April 6, 1903.

General Orders No. 5.

1. Drills will be held each Friday evening at 7.45 P. M., commencing April 10, until May 29, inclusive.

2. A full attendance, especially of members unfamiliar with the present tactics, is expected.

3. Sergeants commanding companies will report promptly as above specified.

4. At drills, officers and sergeants will wear fatigue uniforms and side arms. Men will wear the Khaki coats and caps.

By command of

J. STEARNS CUSHING, *Captain.*

EDWARD W. ABBOTT, *Adjutant.*

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS,

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, April 13, 1903.

At the regular meeting held April 6, the Company voted to accept the invitation of Rev. Thomas Van Ness to participate in the special exercises at The Second Church, Copley Square, Boston, April 19, 10.30 A. M., when a large portrait of the Rev. John Lathrop, of Revolutionary fame, will be unveiled with appropriate ceremonies.

Therefore your attention is called to

General Orders No. 6.

1. The members of the Company desiring to attend this service will report promptly at the South Armory, Irvington Street, 9.30 A. M., April 19, 1903.

2. Commissioned officers, Sergeants commanding companies, Color Sergeants, and Color Guard will report in full dress uniform, white gloves, and side arms. Other members of the Company will report in fatigue uniform and white gloves, without arms.

3. Line will be formed promptly at 9.30 A. M. under direction of the Adjutant, and Company will parade to church at 10 A. M. sharp.

4. Members who attend this service in uniform must parade with the Company. No straggling will be permitted.

By command of

J. STEARNS CUSHING, *Captain.*

GEORGE F. QUINBY, *Acting Adjutant.*

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS,

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, May 20, 1903.

General Orders No. 7.

In accordance with the Rules and Regulations, this Company will parade on Monday, June 1, 1903, to celebrate its two hundred and sixty-fifth anniversary.

1. Lunch will be served to members at Faneuil Hall between the hours of 11 A. M. and 12 M.

2. Members of the Company will report at the Armory, Faneuil Hall, in full dress uniform, white gloves, at 12.30 o'clock.

3. Staff, Non-commissioned Staff, Flankers to the Commander, and Orderly will report to the Captain at the Armory, at 12 o'clock.

4. Sergeant-Major, Sergeants commanding companies, and Color Sergeants will report to the Adjutant at 12 o'clock. Band Guide and Bands will report to the Adjutant at 12.30 o'clock.

5. At 12.30 o'clock the First Lieutenant will form the Right Wing, and the Second Lieutenant will form the Left Wing. Infantry and Artillery Sergeants will respectively take command of their companies (14 files front, including Guides) in order of seniority.

6. Before leaving the Armory, Sergeants will hand to the Adjutant, on blanks furnished by him, a complete roster of their companies.

7. Company line will be formed on South Market Street promptly at 1 o'clock. Church services will commence at 2.30 o'clock.

8. Capt. E. P. Crämm is hereby detailed as Officer of the Day. He will report to the Captain at 11 o'clock for instructions.

9. Sergeant Charles S. Ashley is hereby detailed as Personal Escort to his Excellency the Governor and Commander-in-Chief. He will report at the State House at 1 o'clock.

10. Capt. Albert A. Folsom is hereby detailed as Personal Escort to the invited guests. He will report at the State House at 1 o'clock.

11. Col. Charles K. Darling and Col. William H. Oakes are hereby detailed to act as Flankers to the Commander-in-Chief. They will report to the Adjutant at the Armory at 12.30 o'clock.

12. Lieut. Commander William B. Edgar and Lieut. John B. Richards are hereby detailed to relieve Colonel Darling and Colonel Oakes on the Common.

13. The Honorary Staff will report to Capt. Thomas J. Olys, Chief of Staff, at 12.30 o'clock in the Staff Room. Past Commanders are invited to parade on the Honorary Staff of the Captain.

14. Lieut. Thomas J. Tute is hereby detailed to act as Officer of the Guard. He will report to the Adjutant with his guard at 12.30 o'clock.

15. Private Joseph L. White is hereby detailed to take charge of the musical services at the Church.

16. Lieut. Emery Grover is hereby placed in command of the detail at the church, and the following members will report to him there in full dress uniform at 1 o'clock:—

Maj. H. P. Williams.	Sergt. Elmer G. Foster.
Sergt. William Tyner.	Priv. Fred E. Atteaux.
Sergt. Fred M. Purmort.	Priv. Charles Babson.
Sergt. Fred J. Hutchinson.	Priv. George W. Hills.

17. Col. J. Payson Bradley is hereby placed in command of the detail on the Common, and the following members will report to him there in full dress uniform at 4 o'clock:—

Lieut.-Col. E. W. M. Bailey.	Lieut. Robert R. Fears.
Lieut.-Col. J. Frank Supplee.	Priv. William H. Emerson.

18. Capt. Jacob Fottler is hereby placed in command of the lunch and banquet detail. The following members will report to him at the Armory in fatigue uniform and white gloves, at 10 o'clock A. M.:—

Capt. J. Henry Brown.	Sergt. Theo. A. Manchester.
Lieut. John E. Cotter.	Sergt. Chas. S. Damrell.
Sergt. Edwin E. Snow.	Sergt. Geo. H. W. Bates.
Sergt. John R. Newman.	Sergt. Henry P. Wilmarth.

19. The Grand Army Veteran Company, to consist of men who are Veterans of the War of the Rebellion, will parade on the left of the color company. Capt. Edwin R. Frost is hereby detailed to command this company.

20. The Invalid Company, to consist only of members physically unable to carry rifles, and bearing certificates from a surgeon to that effect, will parade on the left of the G. A. R. Veteran Company. Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas is hereby detailed to command this company.

21. Swords (or sabres) and belts will be worn by the Veteran and Invalid Companies.

22. Any officer or detail unable to perform the duty assigned to him will so report at once in writing to the Adjutant.

23. At 6.45 o'clock Sergeants will form their companies in the Armory, and will march in company formation to the Hall for dinner. No member in citizen's dress will be permitted in the Hall until parading members are in their places.

24. Medals and decorations as prescribed by the Rules and Regulations for the M. V. M., and the Company badge and long-service medal may be worn.

25. Strict attention to military discipline must be observed. This includes careful attention to personal appearance at all times. Members in uniform, not otherwise detailed, must parade; straggling on the streets will not be permitted.

By command of

J. STEARNS CUSHING, *Captain*.

GEORGE F. QUINBY, *Acting Adjutant*.

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS,

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, April 7, 1903.

Special Order.

During the absence of Adjutant Edward W. Abbott, on sick leave, Major George F. Quinby is hereby detailed Acting Adjutant. He will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

By command of

J. STEARNS CUSHING, *Captain*.

GEORGE F. QUINBY, *Acting Adjutant*.

A SERMON

PREACHED AT THE OLD SOUTH CHURCH

ON THE

265th ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

JUNE 1, 1903.

BY

REV. W. H. RIDER,
OF GLOUCESTER, MASS.



REV. W. H. RIDER, D.D.

SERMON.

FROM the beginning of this the oldest military company in the United States, as from the barely earlier beginning of our people, both corps and nation have attained their proud eminence by God.

"Non nobis Domine, non nobis: sed nomini Tuo, da gloriam!"

"Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us: but unto Thy name give glory!"

(Ps. cxv.)

Grateful, we come up to God's house with heart desire that he may be with us, as he was with our fathers.

If in such becoming service we seek inspiring courage, where can we better go than to that valiant soldier of the cross, brave St. Paul?

Never the drum at Reveille, the sergeant's "Fall in," the bugle's "Boots and Saddles," thrills as the apostle's exhortations. Listen to this order, trumpet-toned, pulsating with exultant purpose, "Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong." (1 Cor. xvi. 13.)

Deformed, diseased, in Paul's "infirmity of flesh" beat a soldier's heart; in him the old courage of the Jews of Tarsus, which led them, sword in hand, to shed their last drop of blood for Jerusalem, made his conduct sublime; in his veins flowed the same blood, enthusing him with a martyr's loyalty.

Paul, prisoner of the Lord, realized that unselfish daring, saintly obedience, unflinching devotion, were not fine phrases, but topmost facts divinely illustrated in Christ. Evidence for this day that the soldier, when of religious temper, ranks with the saints, with that Michael, clad in full armor, a flaming halberd in his hand, his feet on the dragon, his face glorious in victory; yes, evidence that when consecrated men contend for the right, they fight not as barbarians, but as the angelic host overcoming Lucifer.

This scripture interprets Christ and his religion for man as man; the Captain of our Salvation commands much more than the exceptional and ecclesiastic; he commands our entire being, potent in the secular and ordinary.

Christ's humanity beckons unto our humanity on its every side; God's best beloved Son, he calls unto us as God's sons.

None realized this more fully than Paul. Because of it he grappled with life ; he fought a good fight. If we, too, do not feel God with us, our Immanuel, our strength is weakness, our struggles savage.

Such an order, like the sight of colors on the walls of some almost captured city, cheers us on. We must, we will be there to stand with the victors.

Think you Christ, the saints. are concerned only for those who no longer cut and parry? Blessed as it is to know that Christ is with the feeble, sick, aged, those who have laid down their arms, is it not as blessed to think of him with the young, the vigorous, the strong? Blessed as it is to feel Christ the Comforter, for many of us in the thick of the fight it is as blessed to feel that the strong Son of God calls unto us, "Watch, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong!"

Vastly earlier, David felt the same might of soul when he hurled back the Philistine's challenge with his "I come to thee in the name of the Lord of hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, whom thou hast defied." (1 Sam. xvii. 45.)

O fighters of good fights, men who stand by your colors, who have faith in the true and honorable, who support and maintain the laws of State, who wear the American blue of service to country, or the uniform of humble service that may summon your utmost courage, forget not that

"God is on the field
When he is most invisible."

We have so long symbolized Christ as the slain lamb that we lose sight of that equally warranted figure, the Lion, Lion of the tribe of Judah.

On such an occasion as the present we may reverently think of him in the awful majesty of his aroused soul when with uplifted scourge he drove the defamers out of the Temple. What divine contempt! What lightning in his eye! What thunder in his voice! What terror in his presence!

There he towers, my Master, from whose righteous indignation comes courage.

If community, if party, if wrong in any shape, would degrade what is holy in country, in society, then in his name I must, I can, I will fight! What else can a man do?

By such example and such scripture we rejoice, are proud in all this hour represents, have no apology in "this piping time of peace" for the American soldier and his illustrious victories; for Lexington and Concord, Ticonderoga and Bunker Hill, Saratoga and Yorktown, New Orleans and the naval triumphs of 1812, for Monterey and Palo Alto, for the Alamo and San Jacinto, for Gettysburg and the Appomattox, for the "Monitor" and the "Kearsarge," for Little Big Horn, for the unequalled victories at Manila, San Juan, and Santiago.

In the red blaze of these battles our fathers read a new Gospel, as our own generation reads that the Commonwealth is God's gift, and a broader liberty its continuity.

In this widening democracy I see the Kingdom of God, which would not have come had not brave men, men of war, decided that it should come.

Prophets, philanthropists, reformers, stimulated the ideal, but the dripping sword, the smoking rifle, the very hell of war, made the vision a blessed fact; the soldier after all has made our Commonwealth a realized government.

Very true it is that

"Stronger than steel
Is the sword of the spirit,
Greater than anger
Is love, and subdueth."

We would be poor Christians and poorer men to plead that courage and patriotism are always girded with a sword, that the soldier is always the highest type of Paul's strong man; too often "war is hell," the soldier a bully, contending nations a shame to civilization; yet for all the curse and sin of war, we would be ungrateful, unchristian, did we not openly acknowledge our indebtedness to the true soldier.

Woe to us when we refuse generous, deserved praise to the American soldier who, dreading war, realized that he must give his all unto his country and her flag, though the sacrifice carry him into a thousand hells. Better every generation be called out for defence, than America become a nation where "Wealth accumulates and men decay."

Far more deplorable than military enthusiasm is the calculating temper that counts self-interest and comfort above the Commonwealth.

Happily the triumphs of this century will be scientific, ethical, in which, however, the effectiveness of our arms will contribute much. All this, not because of racial pride or prejudice; the American soldier has never been a conceited Israelite, feeling himself divinely appointed to slay and kill the Amalekites, the Canaanites, and other heathen.

Paul's catholic declaration, "God hath made of one blood all the nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth," was never more magnanimously exemplified than when Captain Phillips, of the "Texas," called to his men, flushed with victory, "Don't shout, boys! Don't shout! Can't you see the poor fellows are dying!" A courage which found an equally Christian expression when Admiral Louis Kempff refused to bombard the Chinese forts; triumph, distinction, could easily have been his, but, turning from any selfish gain, he stood by the traditions of our flag. This excellent quality of our military courage offers a long list of inspiring examples; for sensitiveness, tender regard, has ever marked our bravest.

Recall the great heart of Custer; witness that not brute force, swagger, hardness, but love, makes the true soldier; that dashing cavalryman leading his troopers over grassy plains on a hot summer afternoon suddenly ordered the bugler to sound "Right oblique," the men wondered what could turn their gallant leader; reaching the point where the order was given they saw in the grass a nest, with its brood too young to fly. He who feared nor savage, nor certain massacre, feared to trample on a wild bird's nest.

Such high behavior adorns our arms, relates courage to something higher than physical force, great as that is, helps us see that the more of a man one is the more of a soldier.

Thank God we cannot, would not, appropriate this Pauline courage. The heart gladdens as well over the English Abercrombie who, when mortally wounded, found a private's blanket under his head. "Whose blanket is this?" "Duncan Roy's!" "Then see that Duncan Roy gets his blanket this very night," said Sir Ralph, and died without its comfort.

Such souls, lineal successors to the saints, interpret the cross and that prayer of prayers, "Father, not my will, but thine be done"; they reveal courage to be heart force, nursed by love.

When Alaric and his barbaric Goths were vanquished, Rome celebrated with gladiatorial games; the fierce men enter the arena

hoarsely yelling their tragic cry, "O Cæsar, we who are about to die, salute you!" the vast amphitheatre trembles with the madness of gladiator, and no less mad thousands rising to applaud such daring, when upon the sands leaps an unknown monk. "You shall not fight! Are you going to thank God for victory with innocent blood?" "Down with this intruder! Let the games go on! Cut him down! Kill him!" Telemachus is crushed in the brutal fight, but his love triumphs, his courage wipes out another crime. Paul did not exhort in vain.

Drunk with his victories the Little Corporal taunted half-frightened Europe with his "I have observed that God is always on the side of the strongest battalions." It looked that way, but was it so?

Napoleon with his grand army won battle after battle, he scattered kingdoms as the sea strews the shore with wrecks, he cut his way with cyclonic cruelty, he marched into Moscow, dictated his famous dispatch from the Kremlin; nothing stays his advance; then the snow, the snow that melts on a maiden's cheek, begins to fall, and Napoleon is swept out of Russia as some peasant woman sweeps the snow from her cottage door. Again, counting other men but ciphers, he separates the allies on the Belgic plain; once more he dreams by the camp-fire and sees himself at last the despot of Europe; then the rain, the rain that gives color to our June roses, begins to fall, and this soldier without manliness, without faith, without love, is a prisoner, dies in the conceit of his arrogant selfishness.

We have been a wonderfully prosperous people simply because the energy older nations gave to war our fathers gave to the plough, the mill by the river, the staunch craft of Cape Cod and Cape Ann. War was a last resort, yet when it came it was fought out with saintly courage. Any son of the old Bay State, or of our larger Commonwealth, who forgets this, who forges the ploughshare into swords, converts the mills into arsenals, merchantmen into privateers, has small part with American patriotism.

The business of our people has not been war; to be sure the Colonists marched to church with the Bible in one hand and sword or flintlock in the other, but their aim was worship. An incident in that worship might be an attack from Philip and his red band. If such an incident should come it would find them armed.

Something of worship must inspire our every public service. Consider the police, the fireman, the life-saving service! Only a brave spirit can keep a man's heart calm, his head clear, under the

danger that may suddenly come upon them. Oh, how slow we are to do them justice ! We wait until some gallant sacrifice, some loss of life by humble patrolman, some heroic rescue by the fireman, some calamity at Monomoy, ere we tardily acknowledge that the man who, from unselfish motives, stands and dares do a man's part is God's own soldier.

To an American visiting Pompeii, the sublime object is not the cone-shaped mountain, nor the excavated forum, the marble villas, the wondrous statuary, but a stone sentry boy near the gate. When Vesuvius belched its smoke and fire the frantic people rushed by the unknown guard, the hot ashes fell in the darkness, they burnt, choked, yet he stood until blistered, charred, he, too, was buried in the ashes. After fifteen hundred years that sentry boy was uncovered ; there burnt into it was the vertebra of a man, a soldier whose rusted helmet, breastplate, and sword were silent witnesses testifying that life is not all, that a man need not live, — he may do better, — he can die.

One of the most helpful lessons of this day, as well as of last Saturday, when our imperial mother stooped to lay her memorial of proud sorrow by the low green tent, is this inheritance of war, that mere living is not the highest consideration.

“ Imagine for a battle cry
From soldiers with a sword to hold,
From soldiers with a flag unrolled,
This coward's whine, this liar's lie,
A man must live ! ”

Sometimes at evening when the wind rises, and the sullen murmur of the sea foretells a wild night, I see a white-winged gull daring the coming gale, my heart goes out for the lonely bird facing the majesty of the ocean. Yet far and away more courageous I think of that patient, brooding gull nestling her young on some storm-swept crag, her quiet maternal love mightier than the majestic sea. By the same logic one sees the soldier returning to the quiet round of daily duty, honorably toiling for home, for good citizenship, and crown him bravest of the brave.

“ Remember,” said our Commander-in-chief, “ Remember, gentlemen, that we shall be a potent factor for peace largely in proportion to the way in which we make it evident that our attitude is due not to weakness, not to inability to defend ourselves, but to a

genuine repugnance to wrong-doing, a genuine desire for respecting friendship with our neighbors. The voice of the weakling or the craven counts for nothing when he clamors for peace; but the voice of the just man armed is potent. We need to keep in condition of preparedness, not because we want war, but because we desire to stand with those whose plea for peace is listened to with respectful attention."

I, notwithstanding many are apprehensive, suspect any display of military force, or pride in military skill.

" Let not our eyes
Be blinded by war's flame, nor our ears
Dulled by its drums and trumpets, till forgo
Is the plain lesson of our peaceful days,
Of what is fellow man who knows not war,
Who faithful does his tasks with faithful heart
And so gains valor for all fields we win."

— N. H. SHALER.

Considerately, there need be no fear of militarism with us, the Revolutionary patriots, the great volunteer army, the Spanish Legions returned better citizens because of service in camp and battle. America has never lost, but has always gained, character from her conflicts. If there is any fear, it is the fear lest we forget, lest the 19th of April, the 30th of May, the first Monday in June with the 17th and the national 4th of July, degenerate into pleasure days, lest these sacred memorials lose their high incentive for patriotic consecration. We cannot have too many such occasions in which to feel and give utterance to a lover's trust, a soldier's steadfastness.

" O Beautiful! my Country!
Among the nations bright beyond compare,
What were our lives without thee?
What all our lives to save thee?
We reck not what we gave thee,
We will not dare to doubt thee,
But ask, whatever else, and we will dare."

By reason of such soldierly loyalty we may affirm that physical fighting must cease; prepared to defend and maintain lawful demands, an appeal to international courts will make for peace.

A few years back our then Secretary of State demanded, after

refusal, arbitration ; the Continental nations saw war, when Balfour calmed Europe with "England would not go to war with her kinsmen in America for the whole of Venezuela." English loyalty, English courage, as well as English courtesy, recognized American loyalty, American courage. Kinship became more desirable because manly, where catering temper would have severed relationship.

In such high, manly conduct this Company has won its unequalled triumphs. No event of recent years has been of greater international significance than the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston to its parent, the Ancient and Honourable Artillery of London. The enthusiasm aroused by it will not lessen the opinion of Balfour. Ah, what echoes your welcome will awake across the sea ! Christian soldiers that you are, you will sing with your English kinsmen :

" We are not divided,
All one body we ;
One in hope and duty,
One in charity."

Such soldierly courage tempered with faith recalls Longfellow :

" Peace ! and no longer from its brazen portals
The blast of war's great organ shakes the skies ;
But beautiful as songs of the Immortals
The holy melodies of love arise."

Gentlemen, comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, before us our fathers had long marches, killing battles. We shall have ours, but not on their well-won fields. Woe if we lack Pauline courage, if our glory be only the recital of victories fought by other men. Your varied uniforms, your ever-changing rank, now officer, now private, recall the counsel, "We may depend upon it, Trian, for our comfort, that God Almighty is so good and just a governor of the world that, if we have but done our duties in it, it will not be inquired whether we have done them in a red coat or a black one."

Permit me to conclude with a sentry's cheer, "Post, New Old South, June 1, 1903. And all's well !"

I have faith in God, faith in the traditions and purpose of this Company. I believe that the leaders of our country are all eager to find the right and do the right. May I ask, Captain Cushing, that

the Company stand for a moment, a public consecration to our country and our flag. Comrades, never think but of serving her, though that service calls for your utmost sacrifice ; and for that flag, pray God to bless it now and forever. Listen with reverent ear, therefore, until each shall hear the apostle : " Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong." Then shall God bless you every one.

AMEN.

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